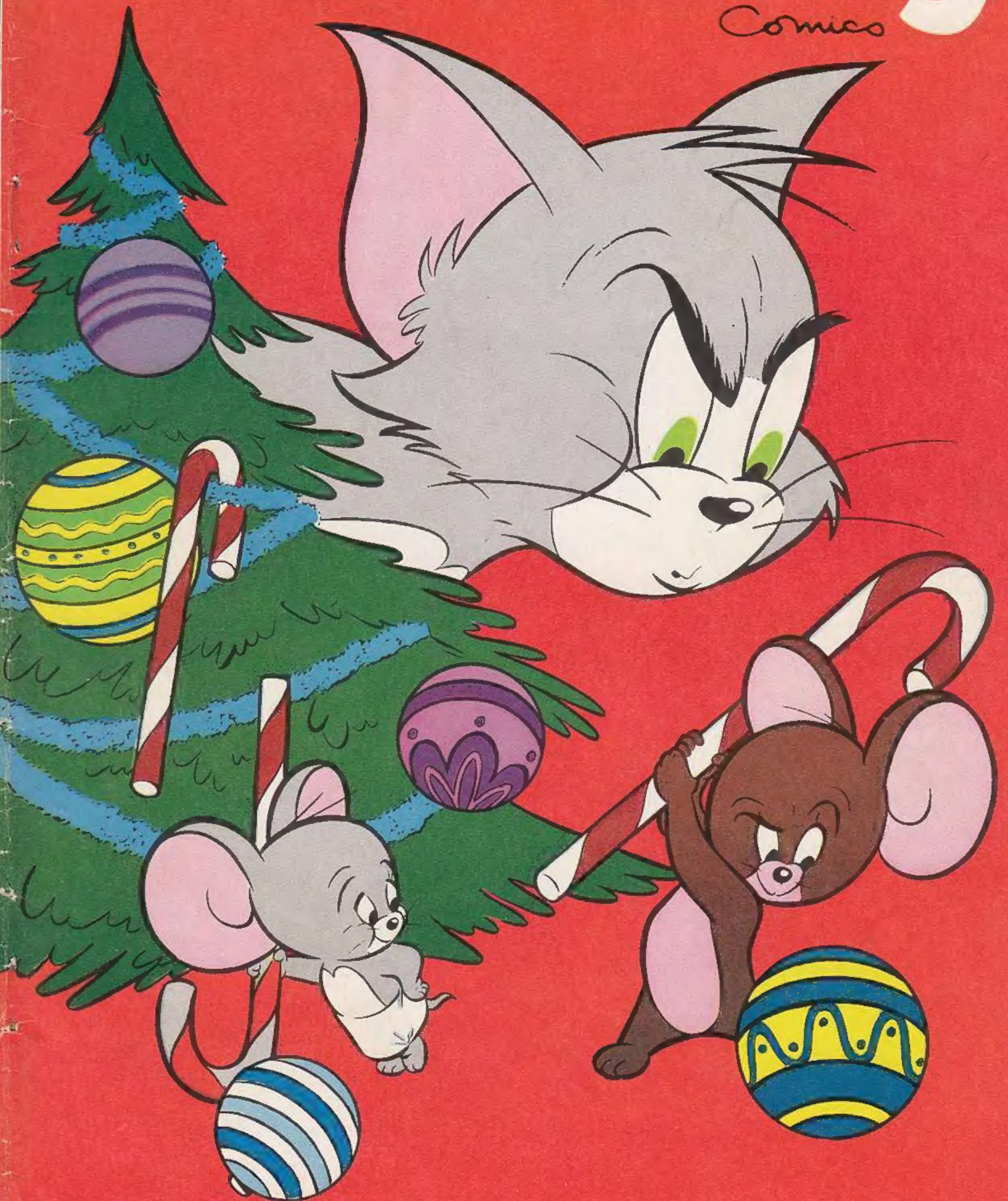


DELL

DECEMBER  
10¢

# Tom and Jerry

Comics





TREAT THE TEAM TO

# Kool-Aid

TRADE-MARK



**5¢** package makes  
two quarts

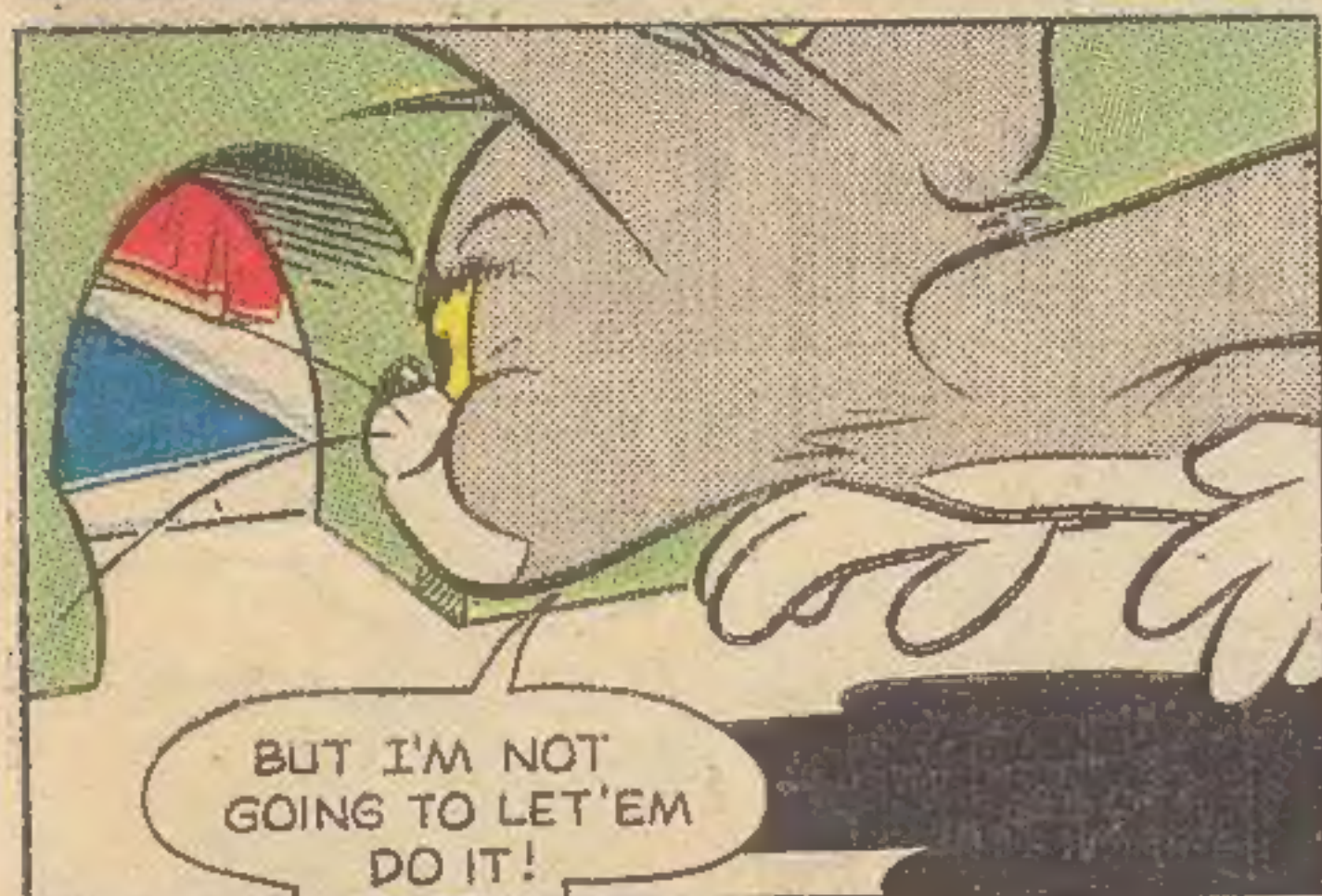
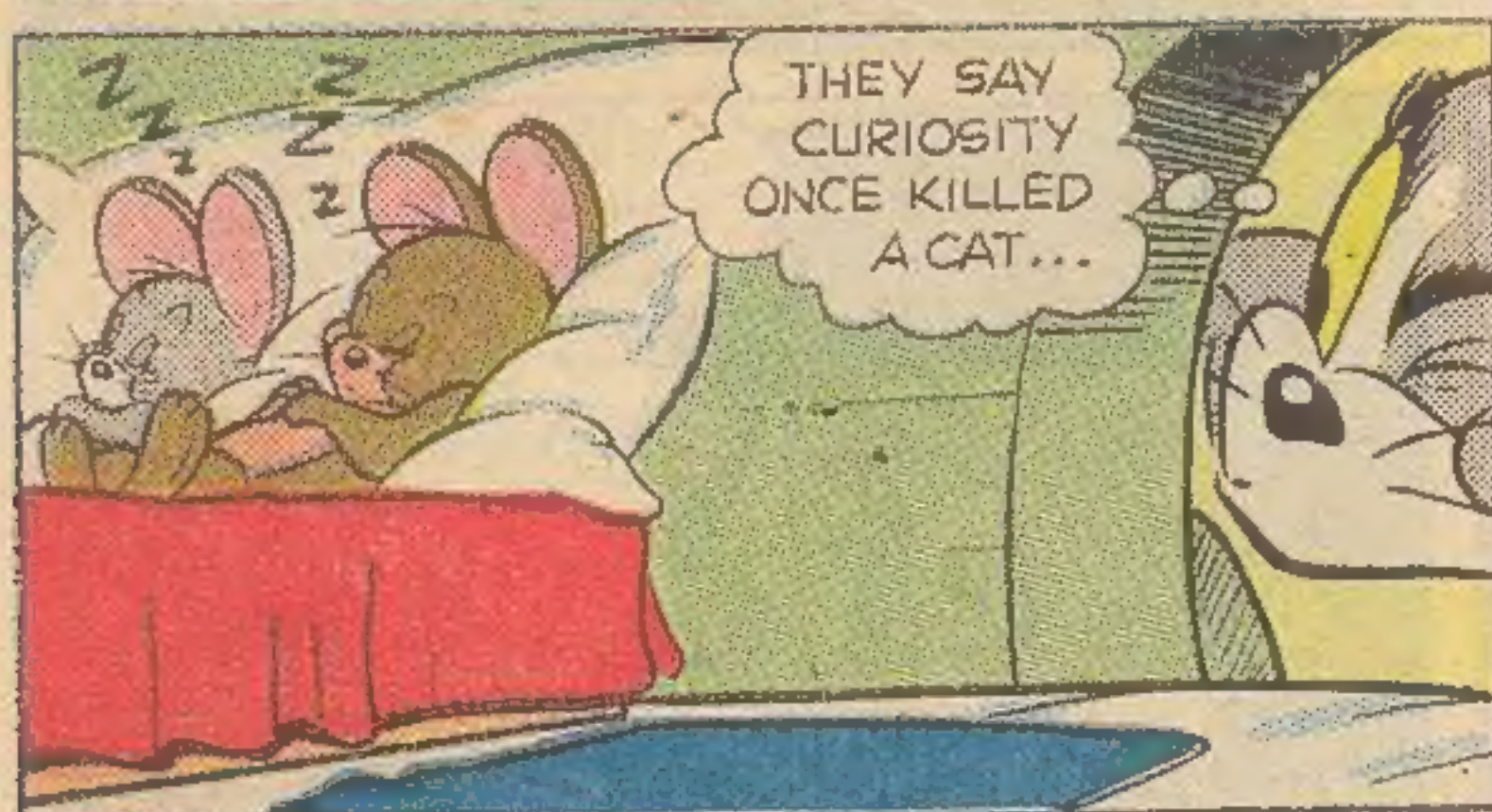
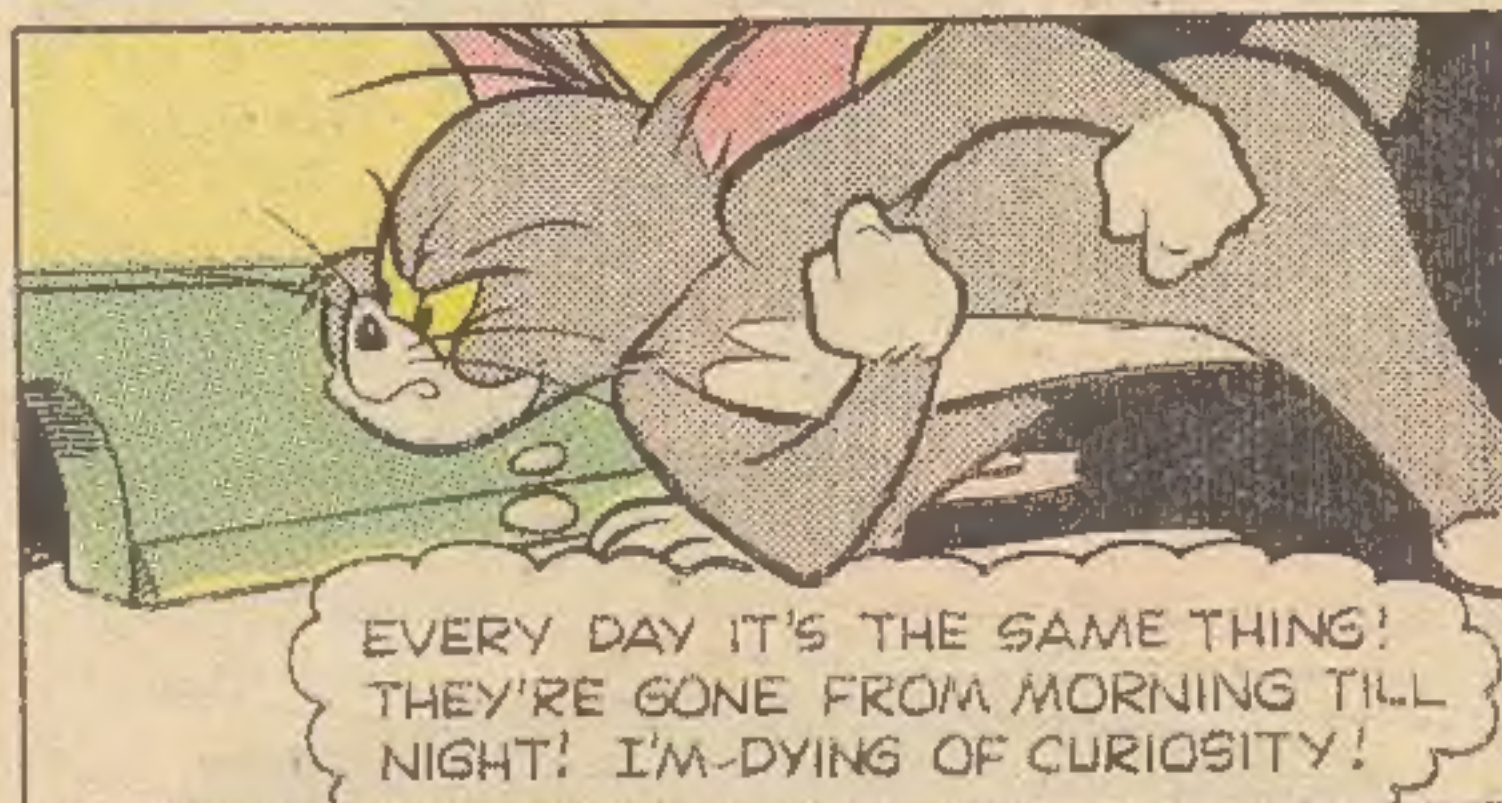
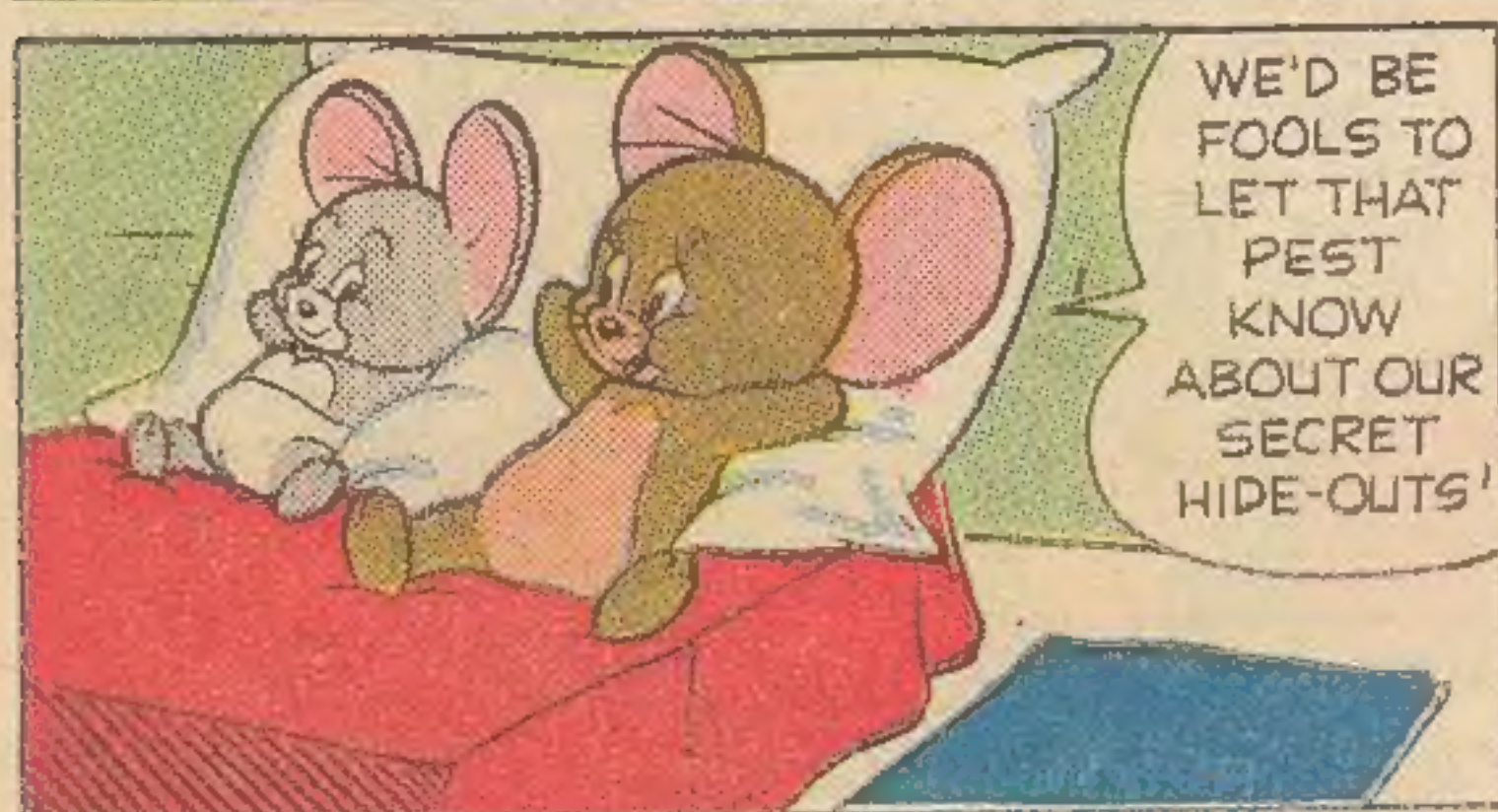
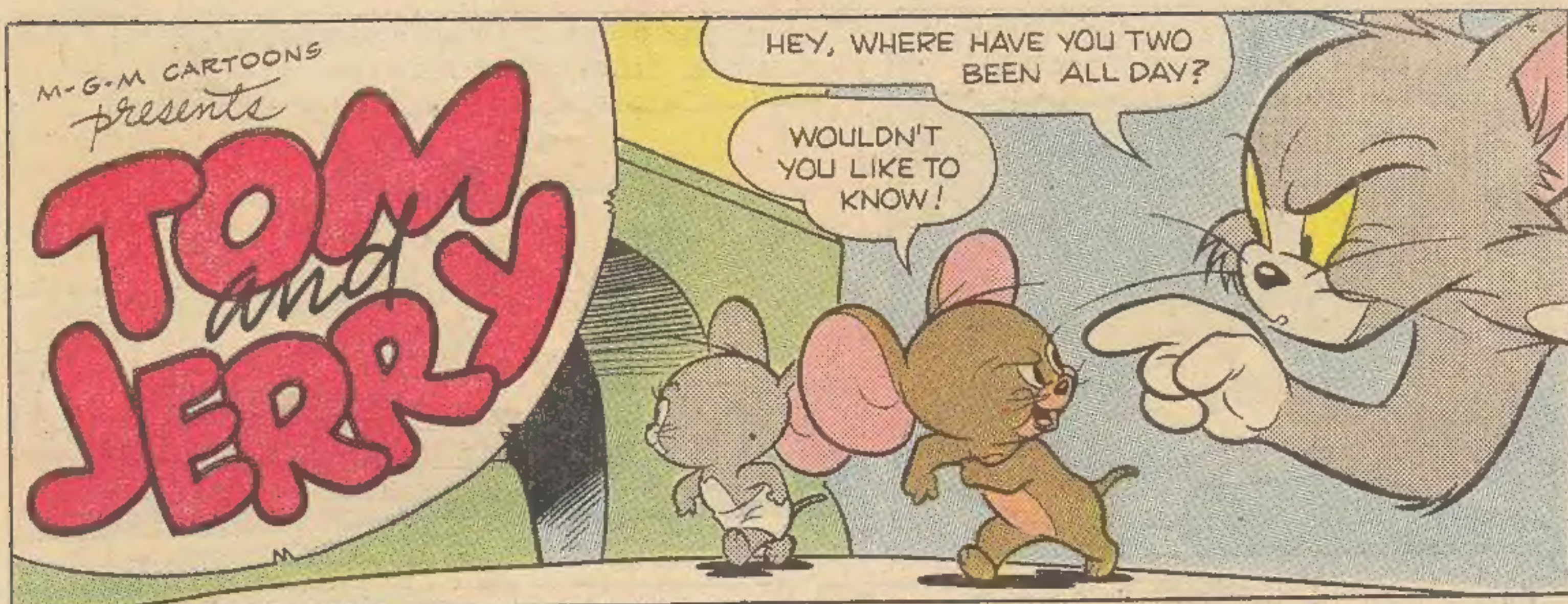


9 Great Flavors  
including NEW LEMON!  
Try 'em all!



One of the many fine products of General Foods



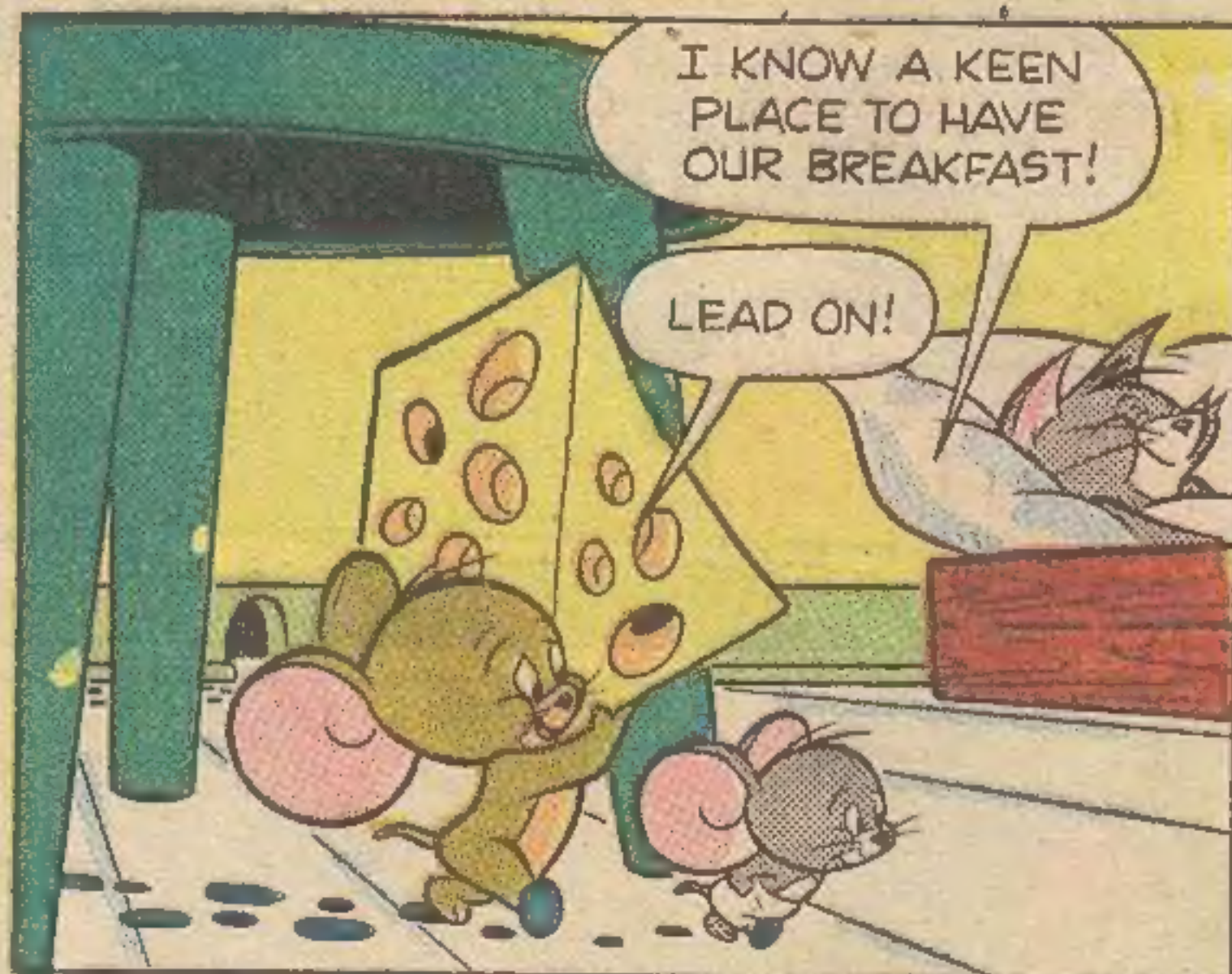
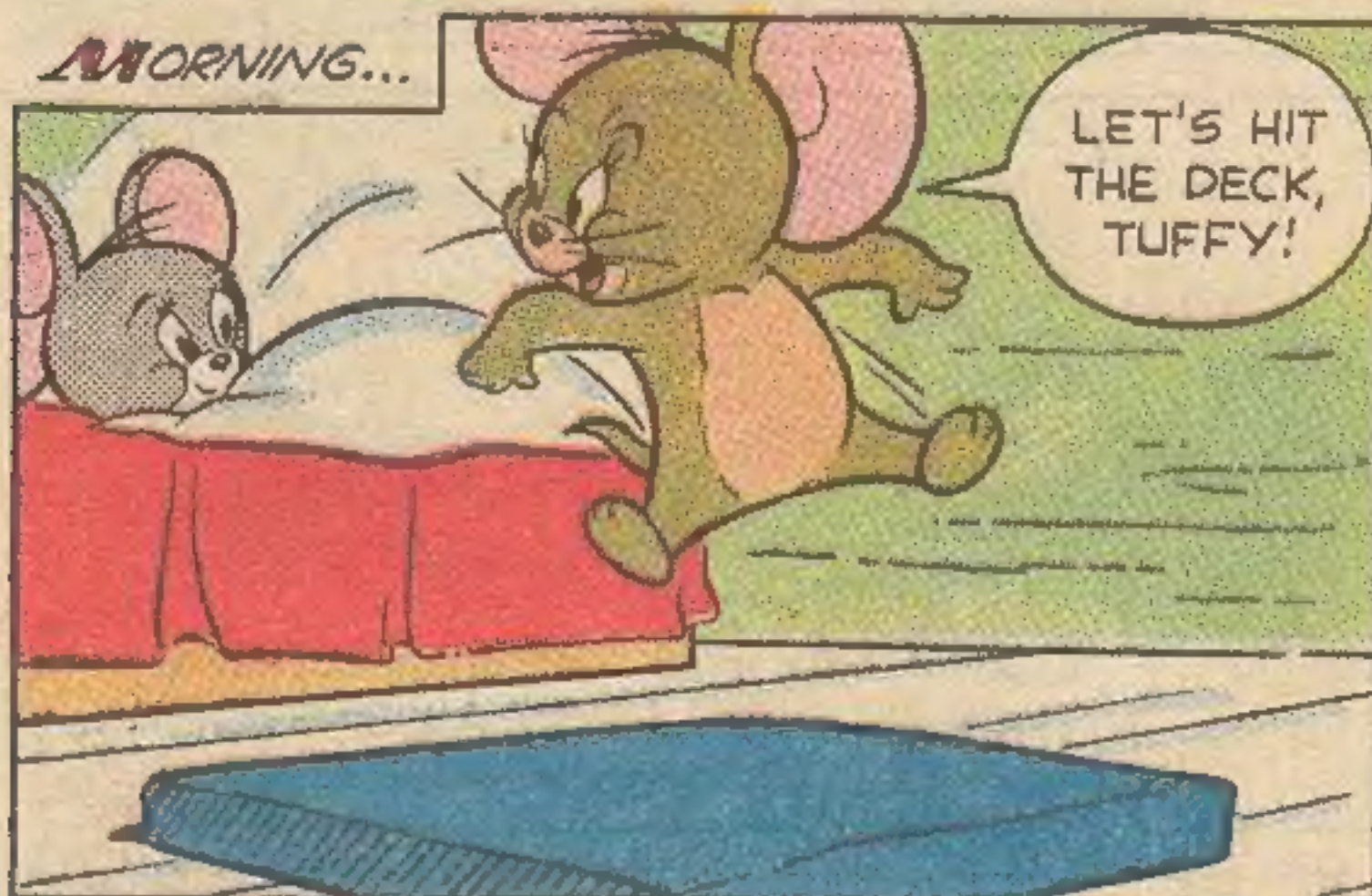
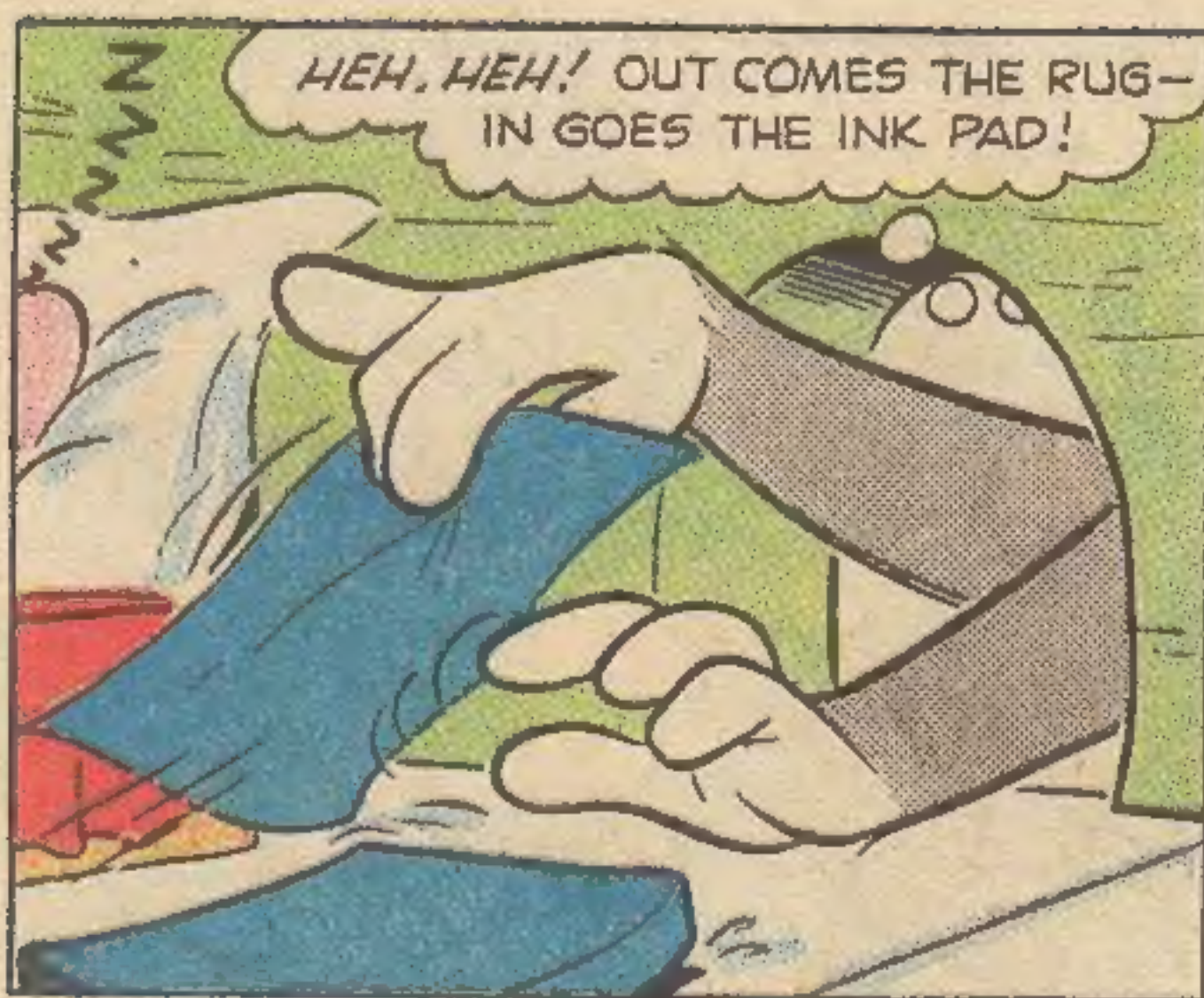


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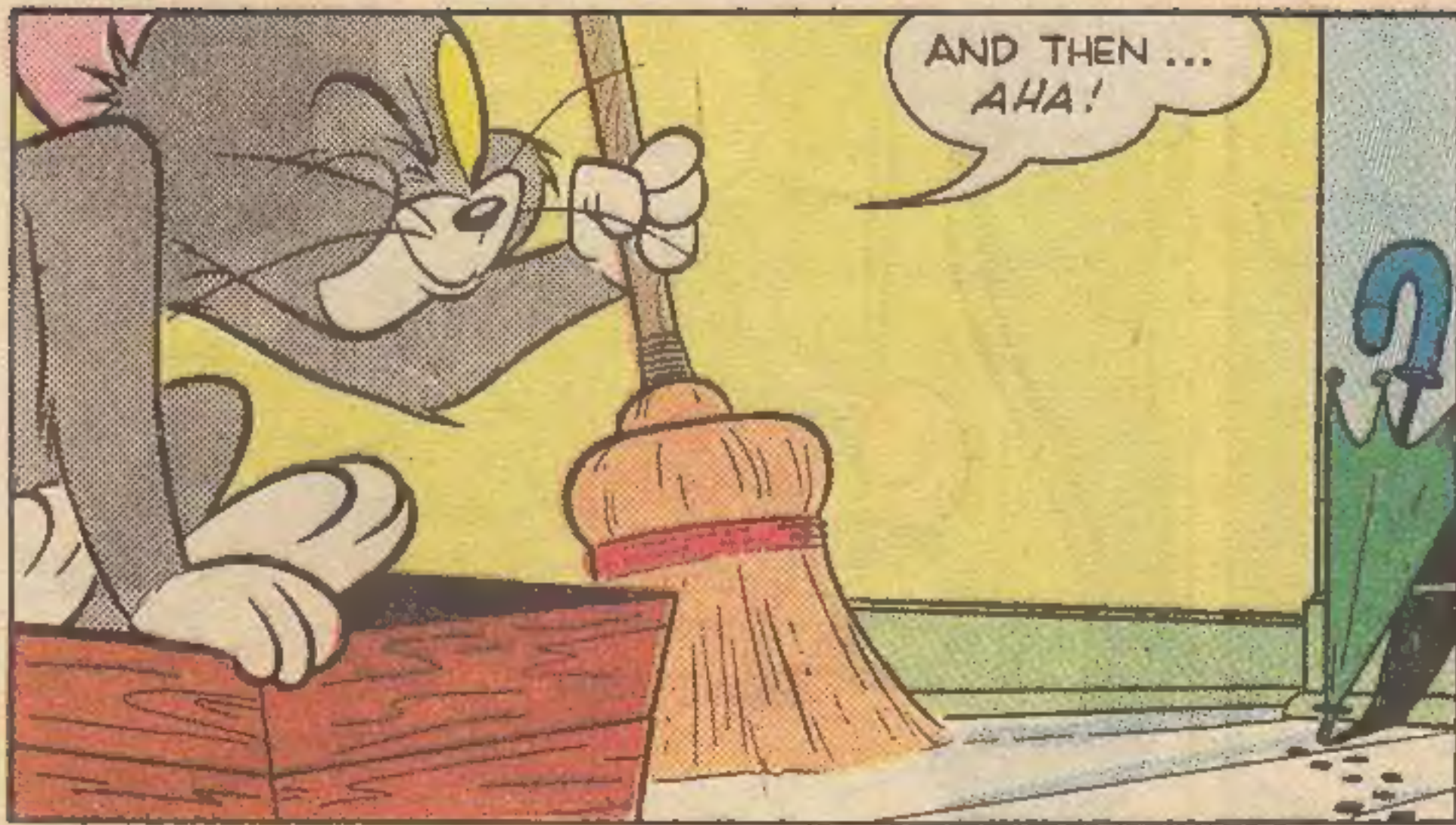
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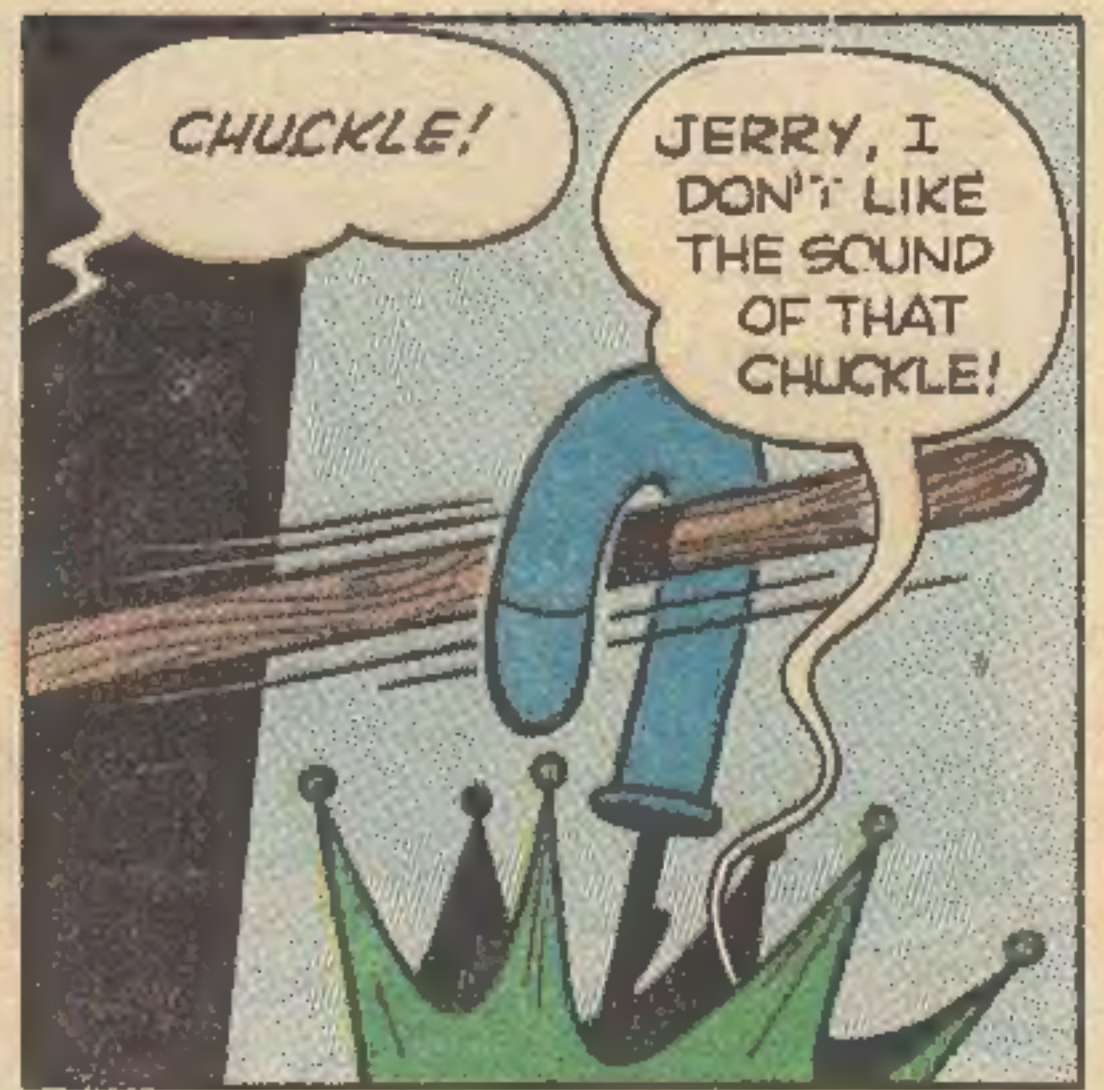








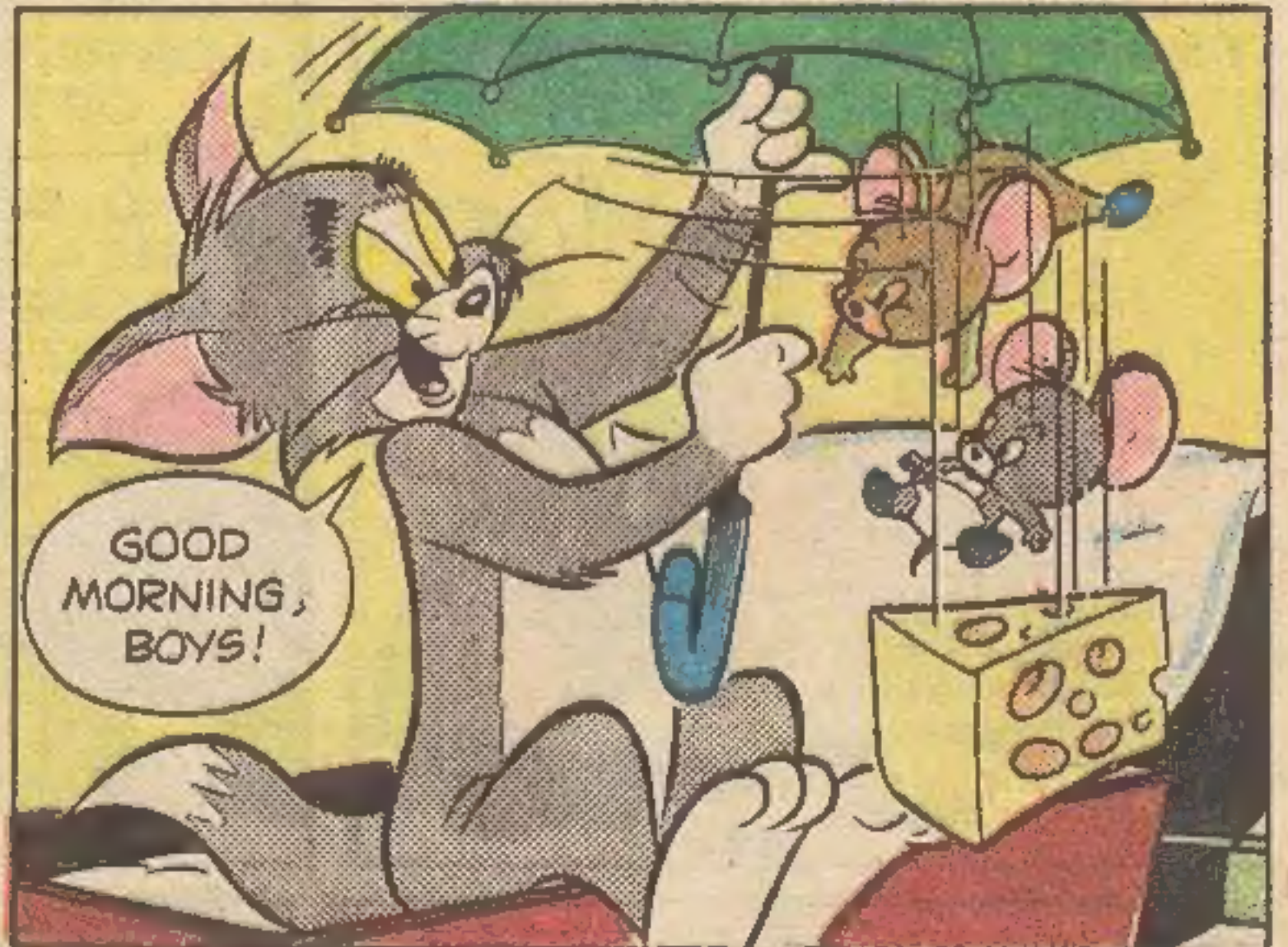
AND THEN ...  
AHA!



CHUCKLE!  
JERRY, I  
DON'T LIKE  
THE SOUND  
OF THAT  
CHUCKLE!



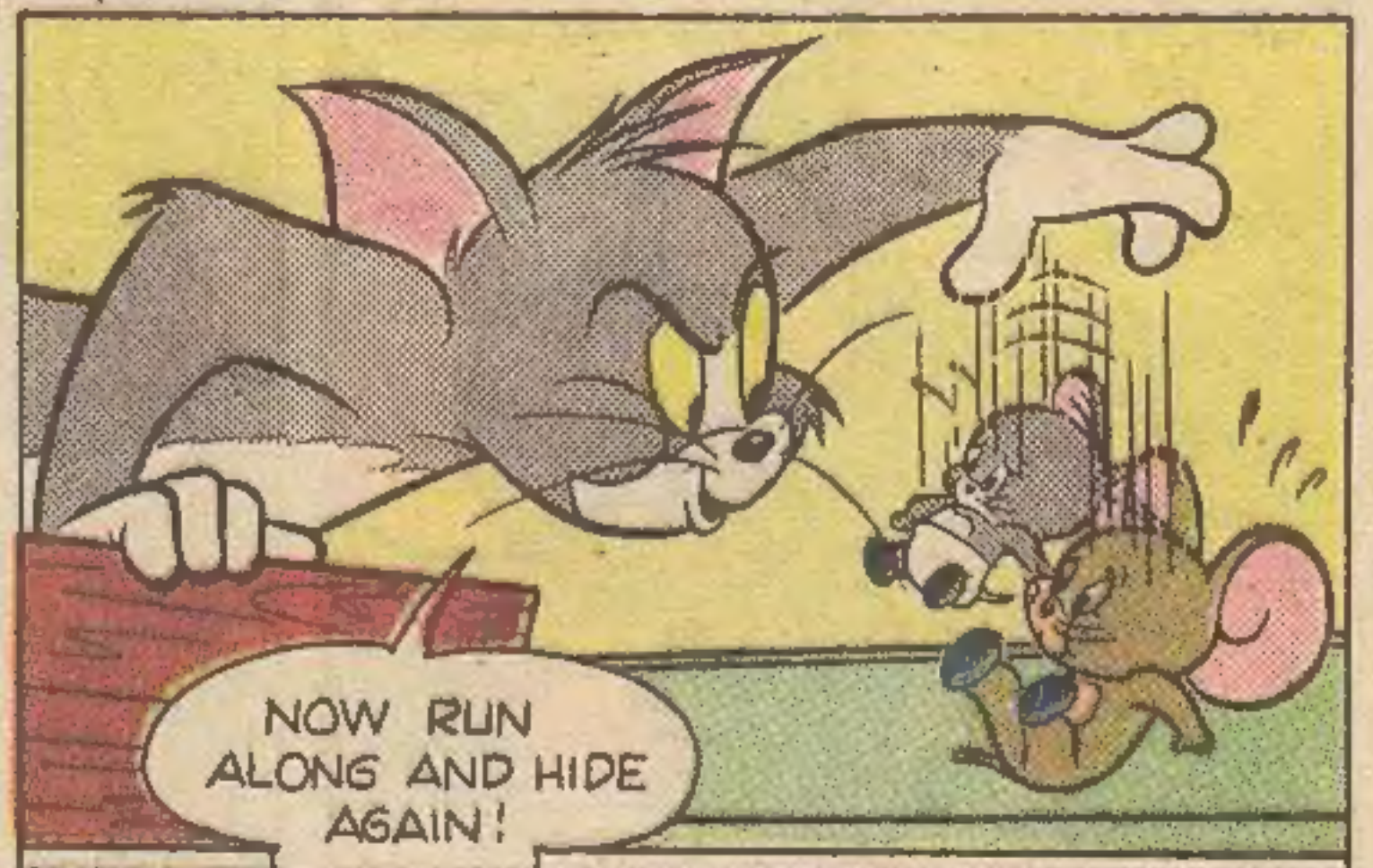
DON'T EVEN  
HAVE TO  
GET UP TO  
FIND'EM!



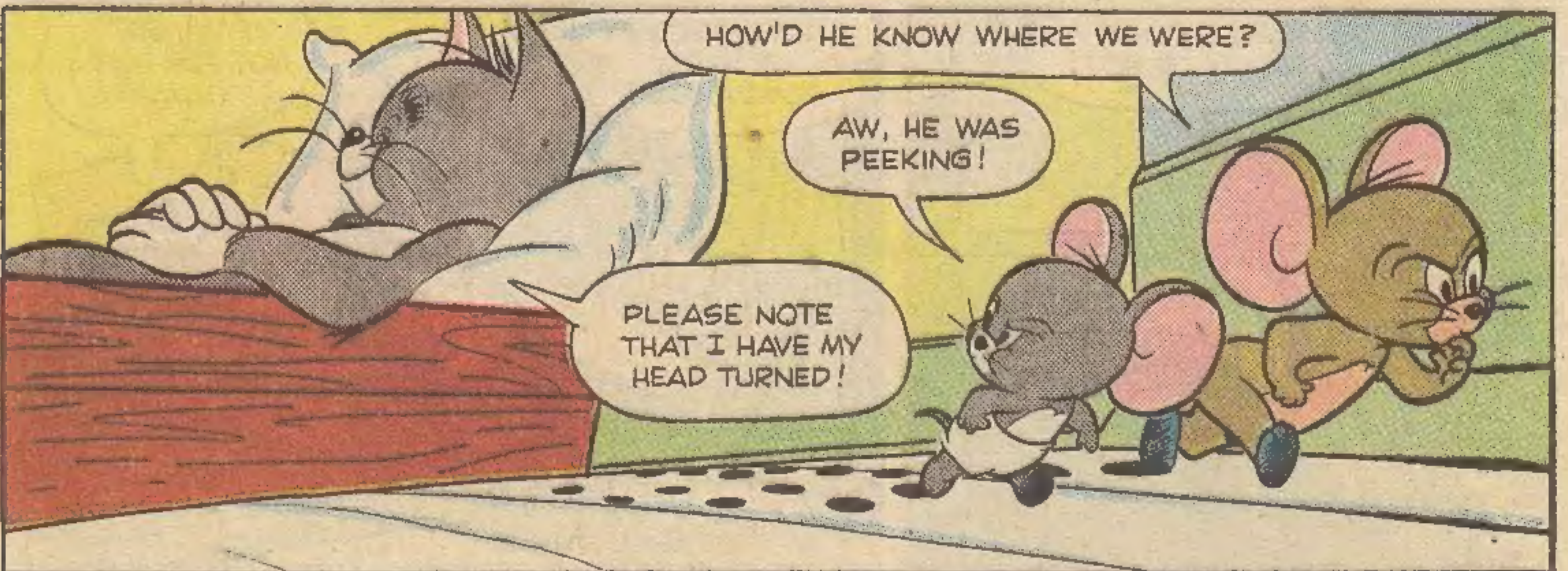
GOOD  
MORNING,  
BOYS!



HAR! HAR! I  
OUTSMARTED YOU!



NOW RUN  
ALONG AND HIDE  
AGAIN!

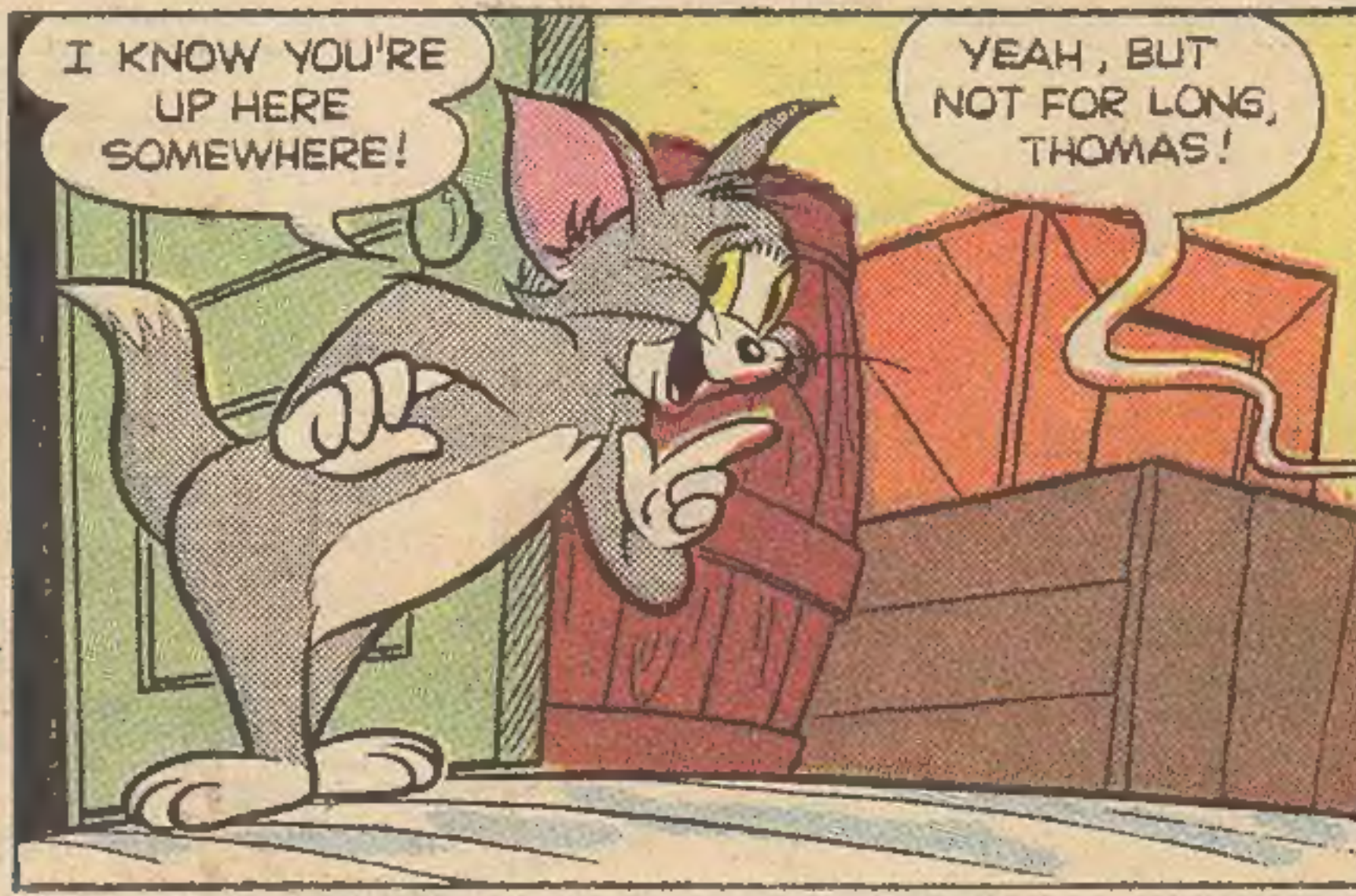
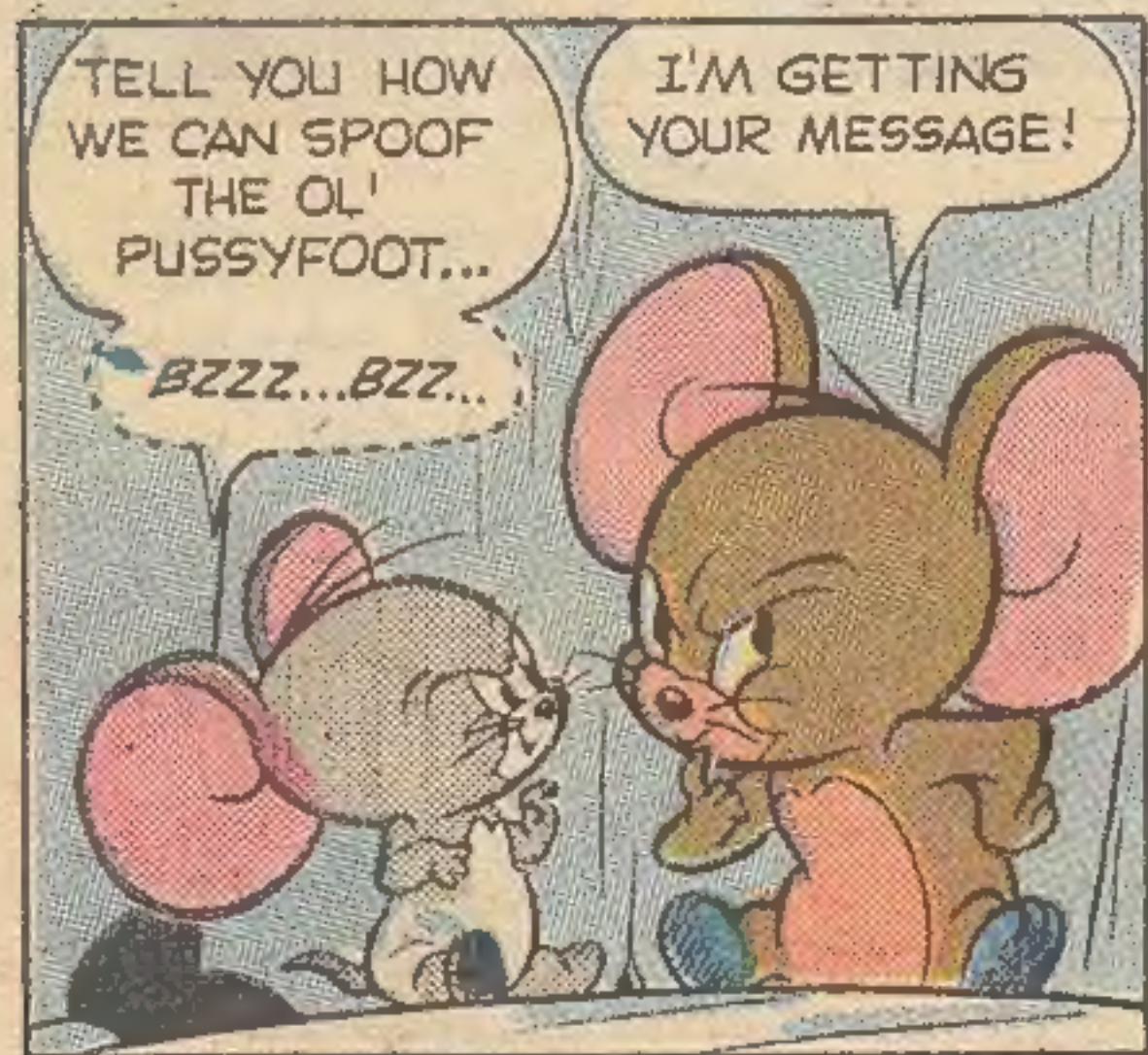
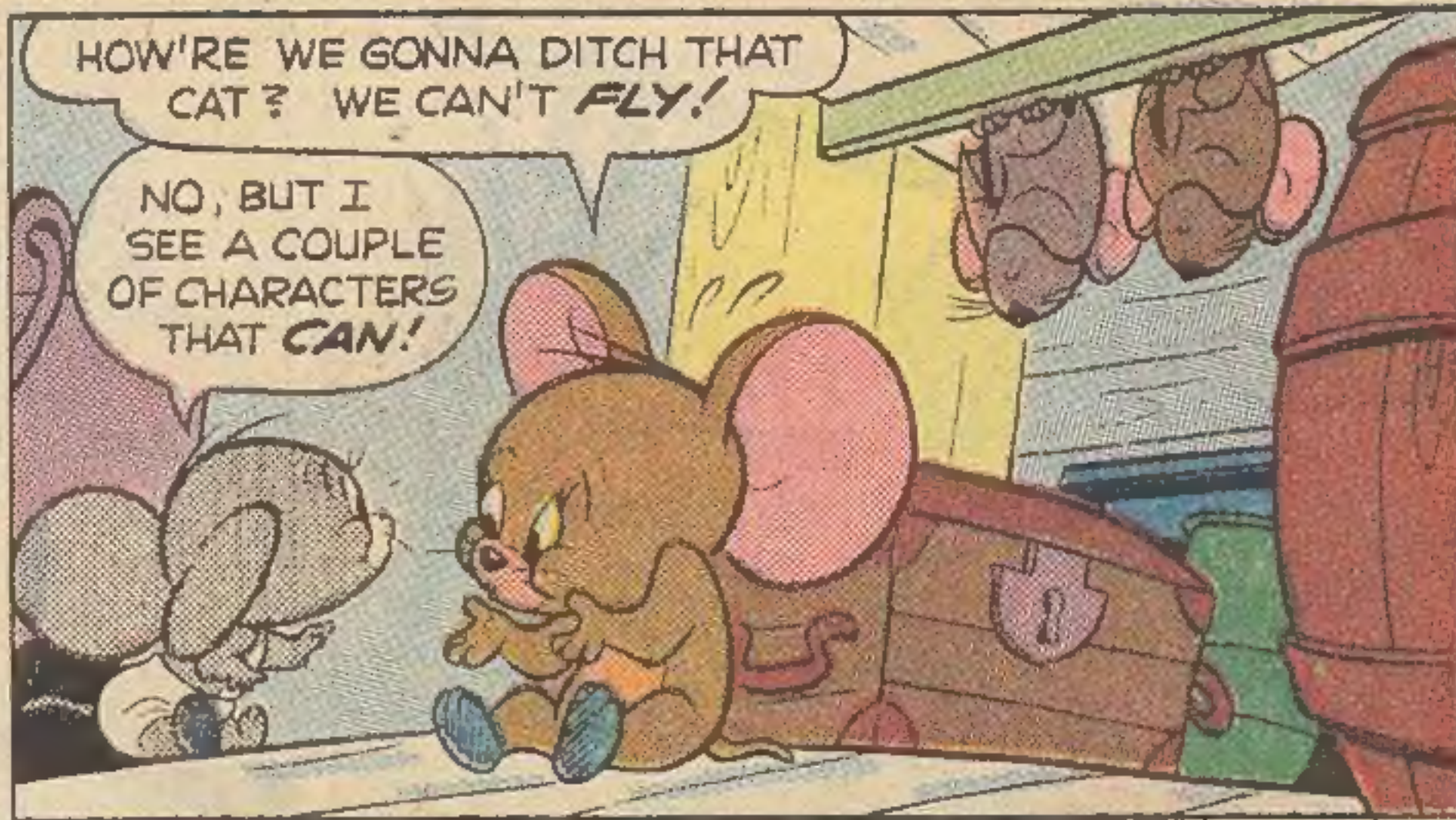
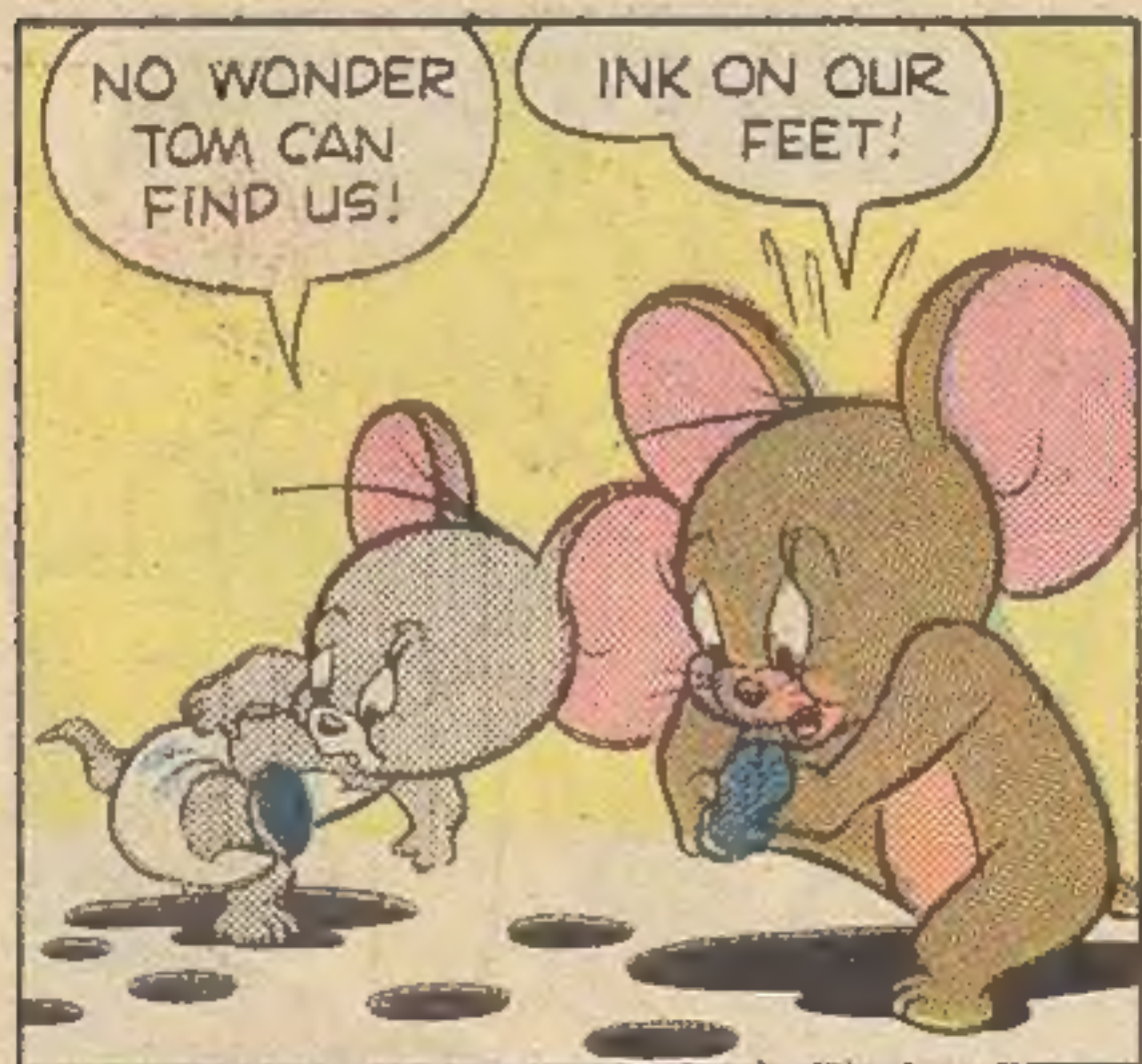
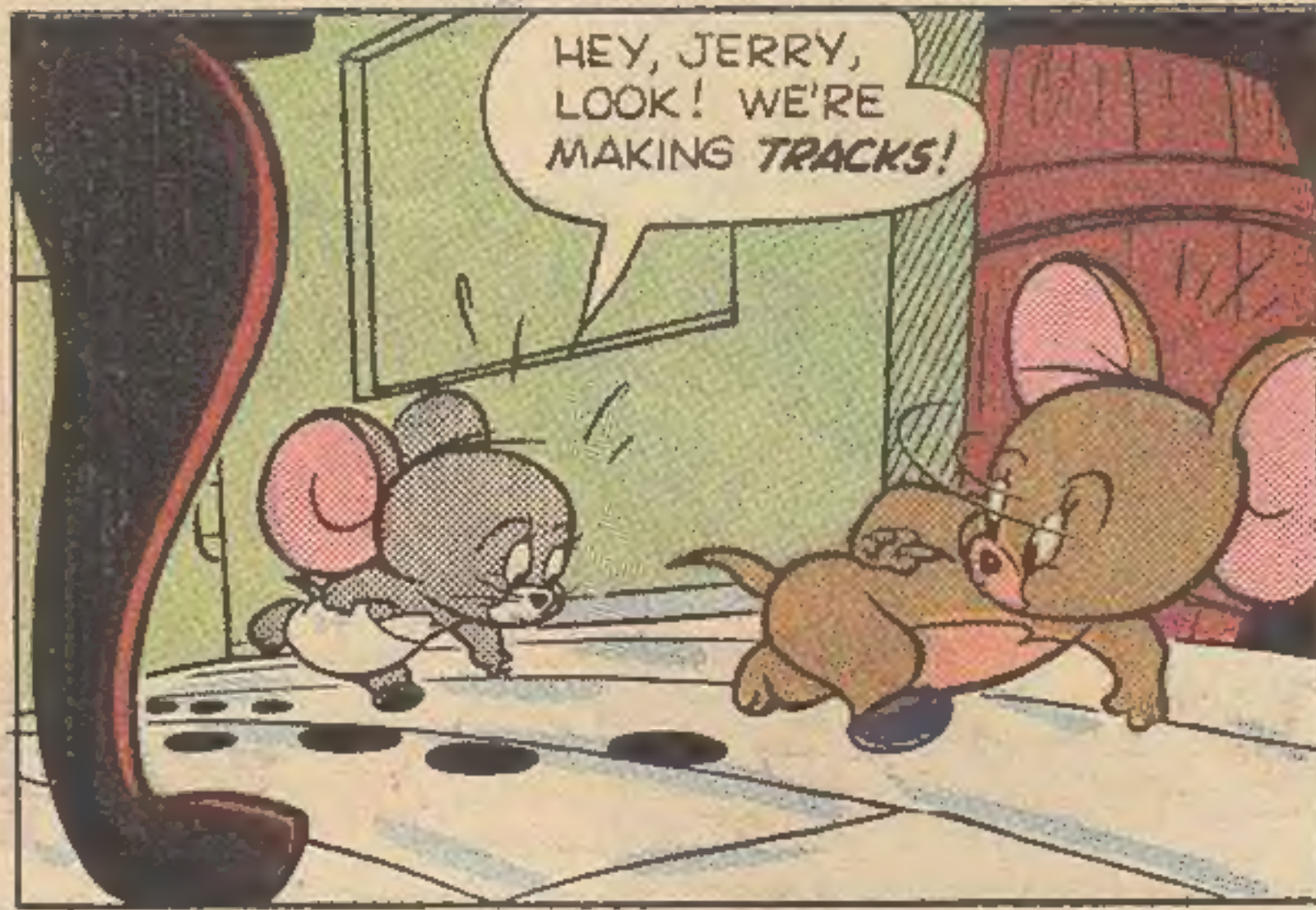
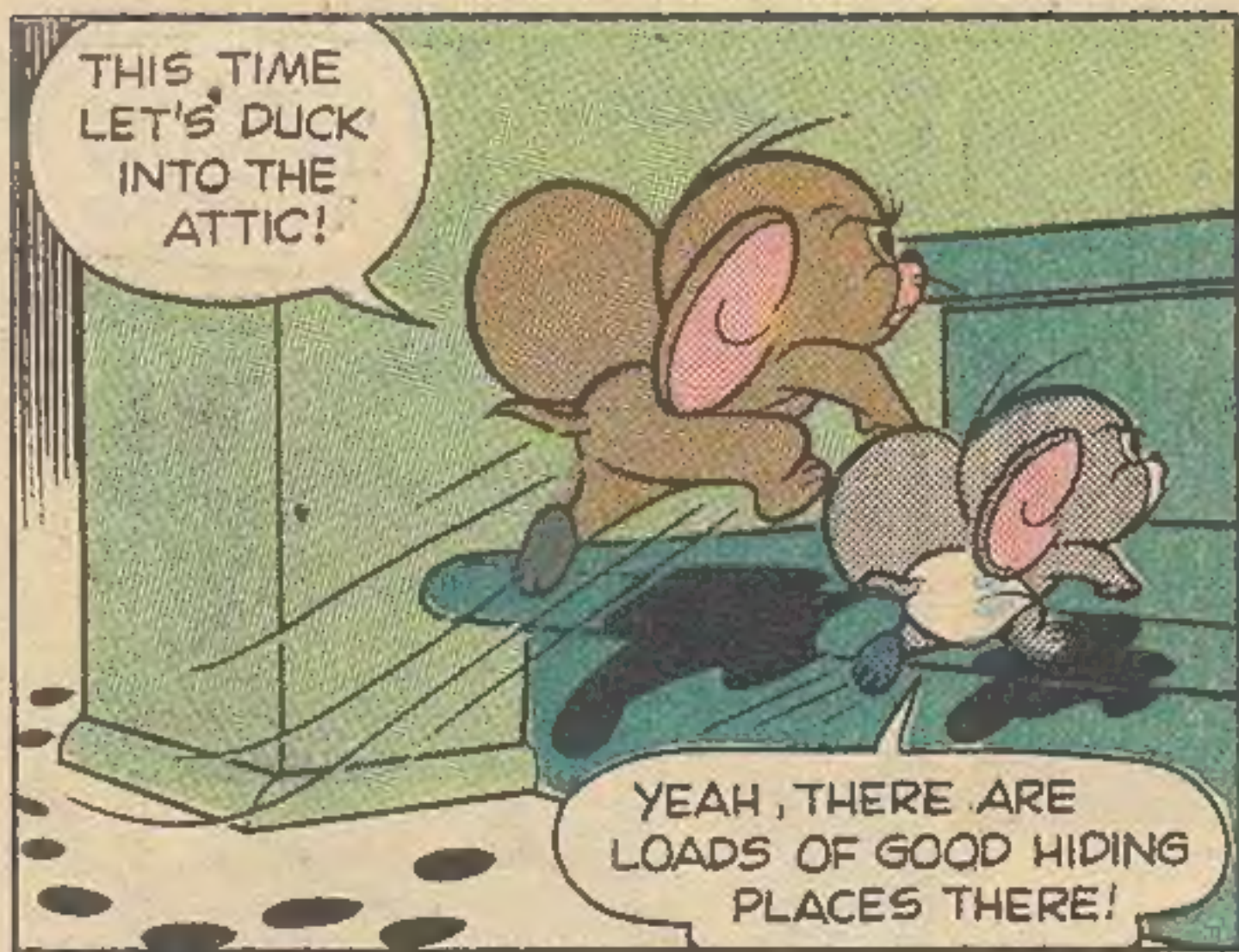


HOW'D HE KNOW WHERE WE WERE?

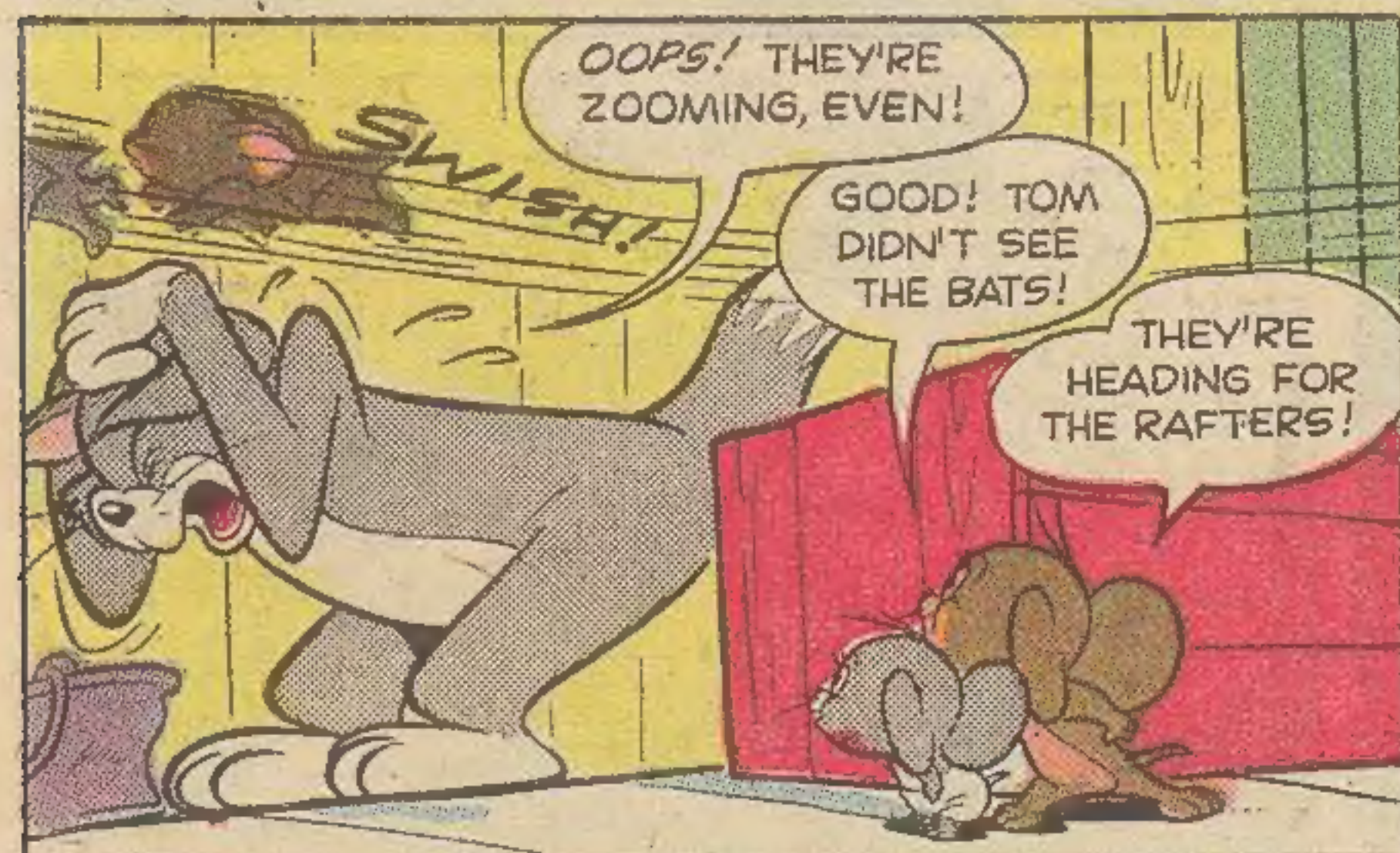
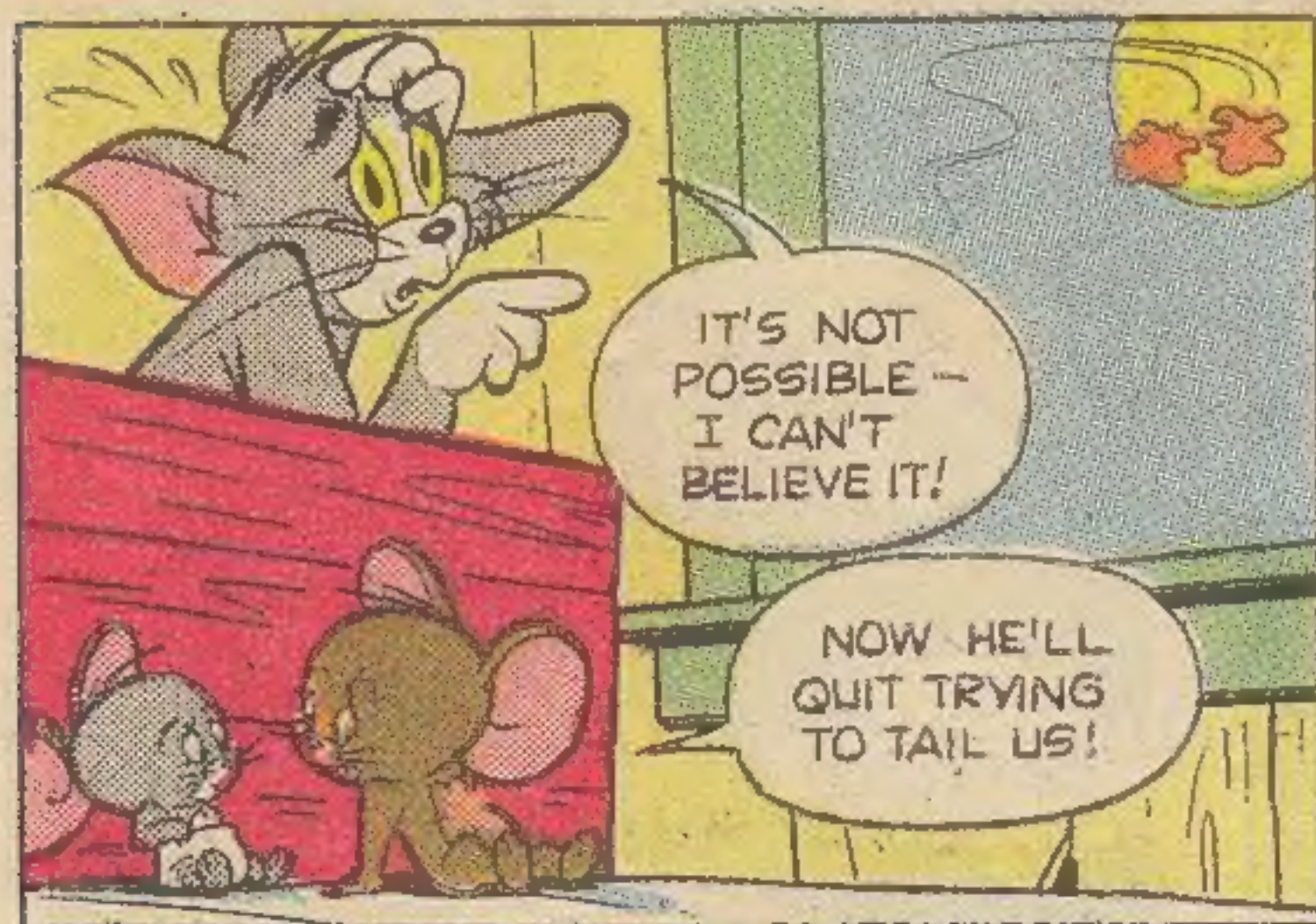
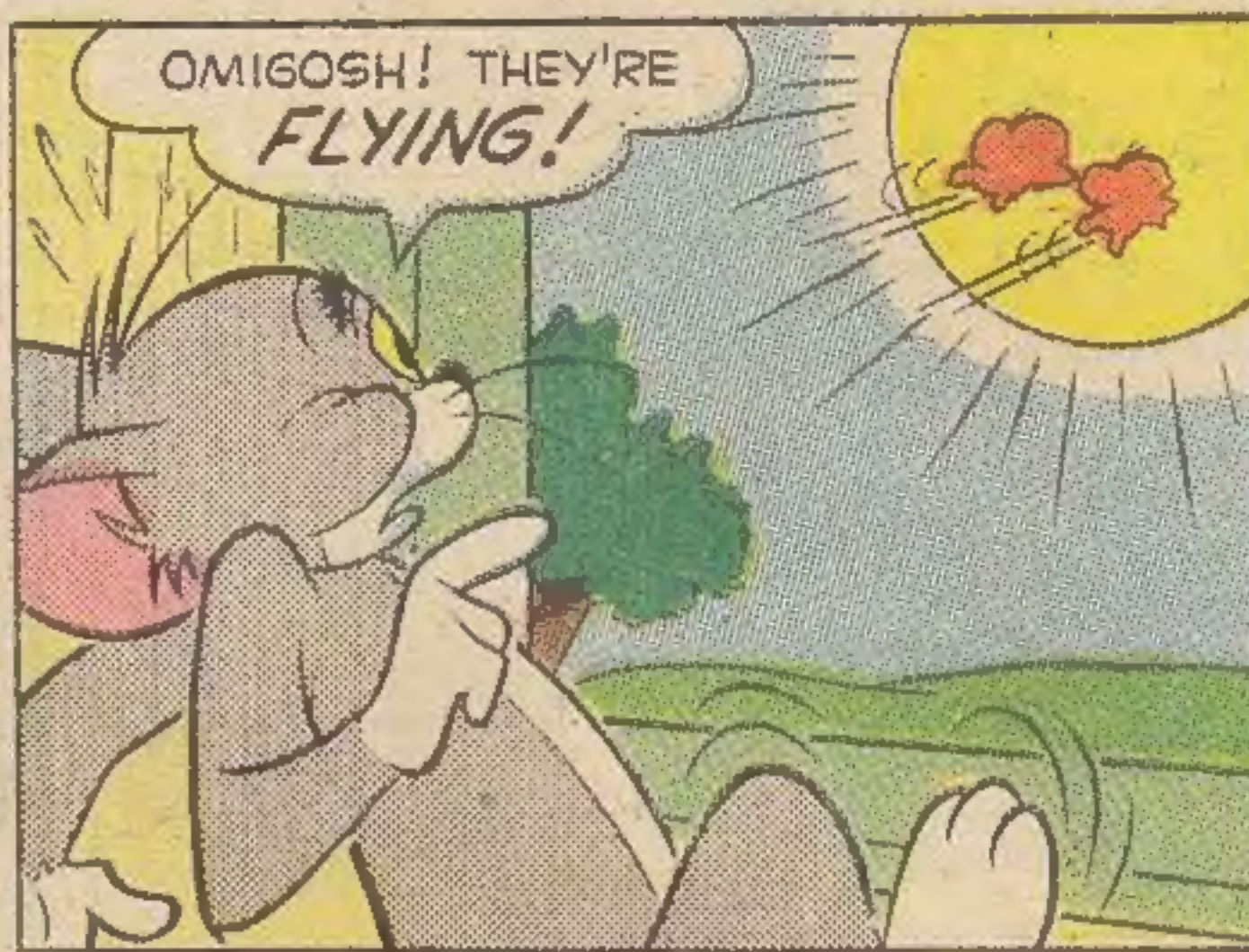
AW, HE WAS  
PEEKING!

PLEASE NOTE  
THAT I HAVE MY  
HEAD TURNED!

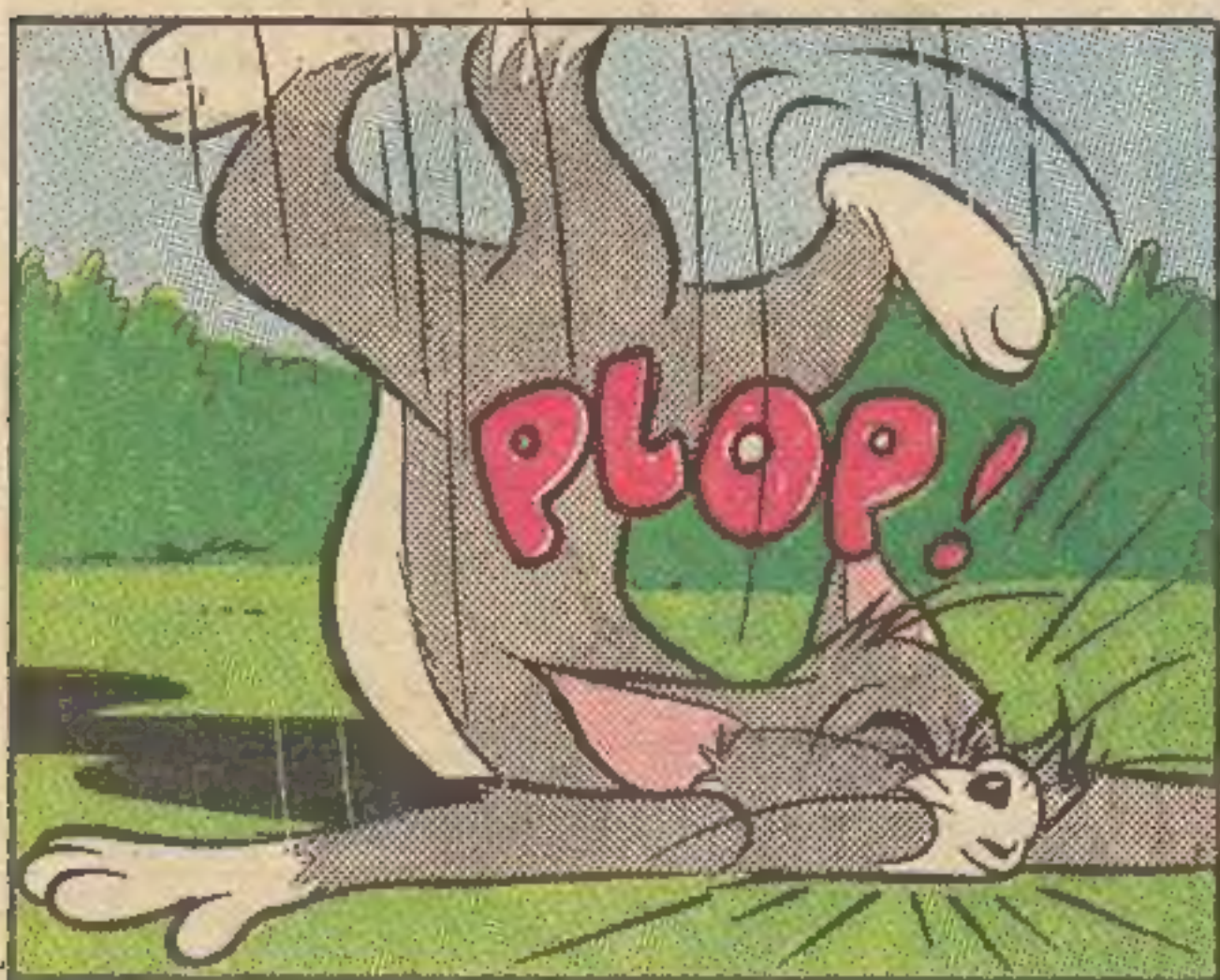
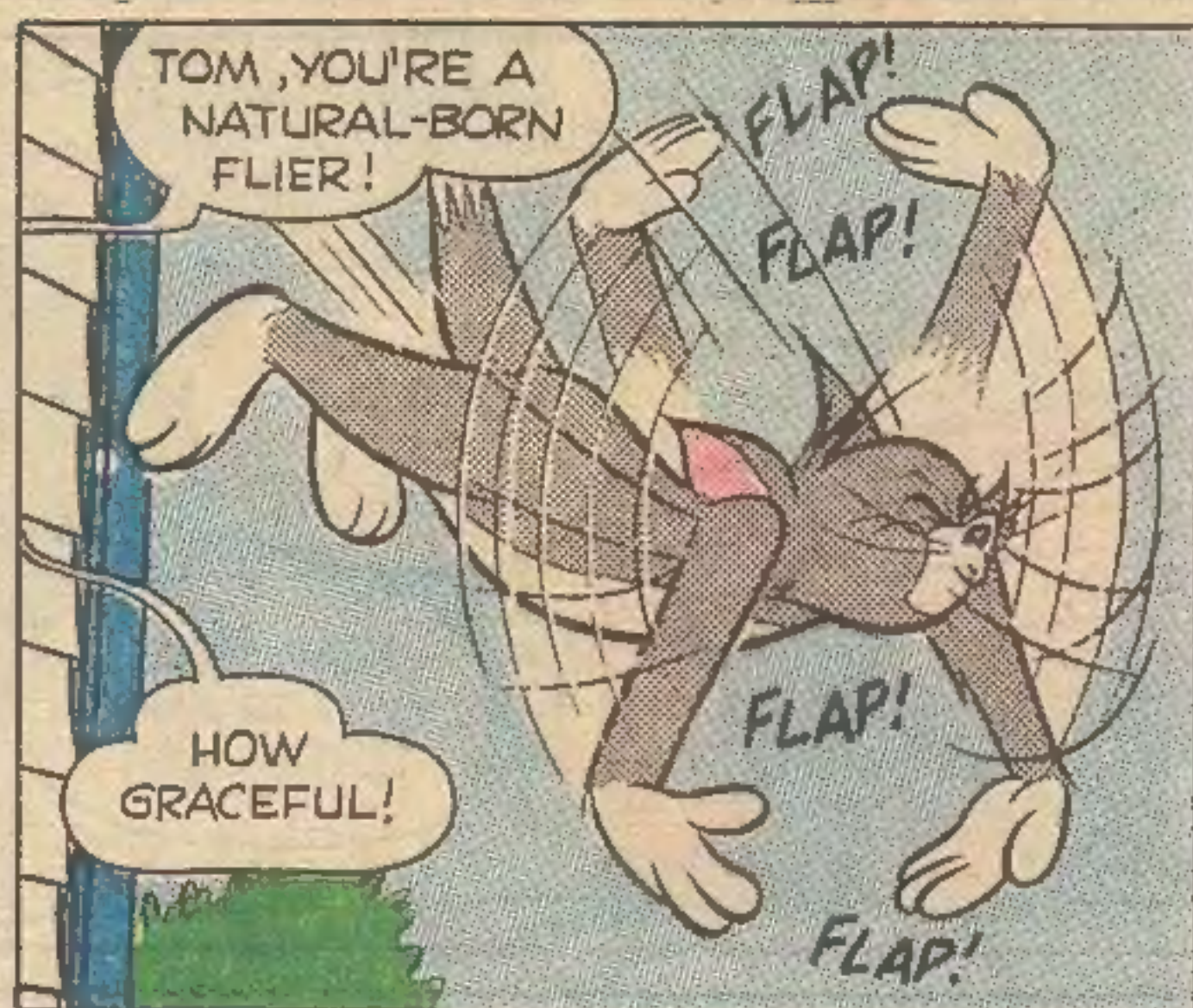
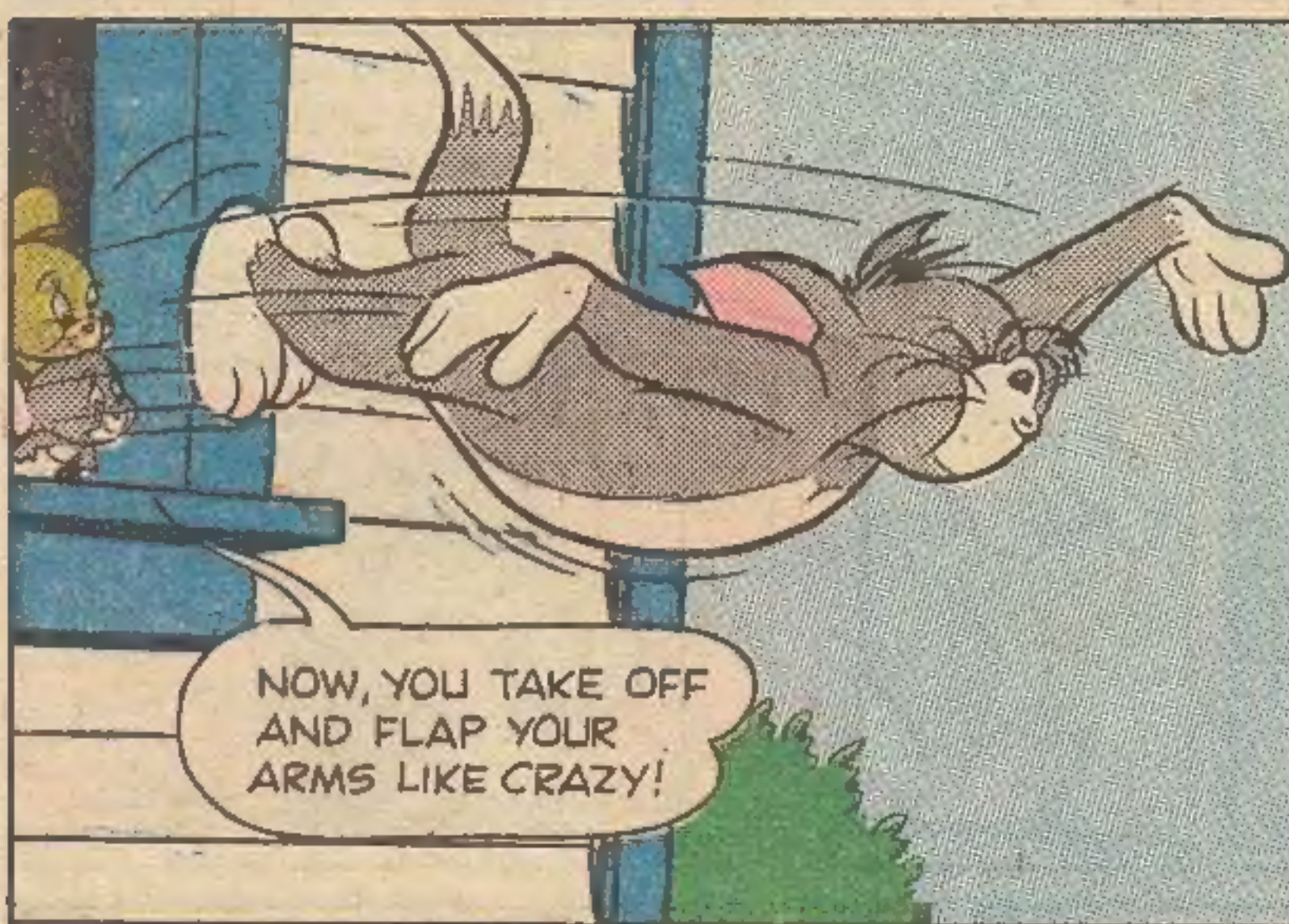
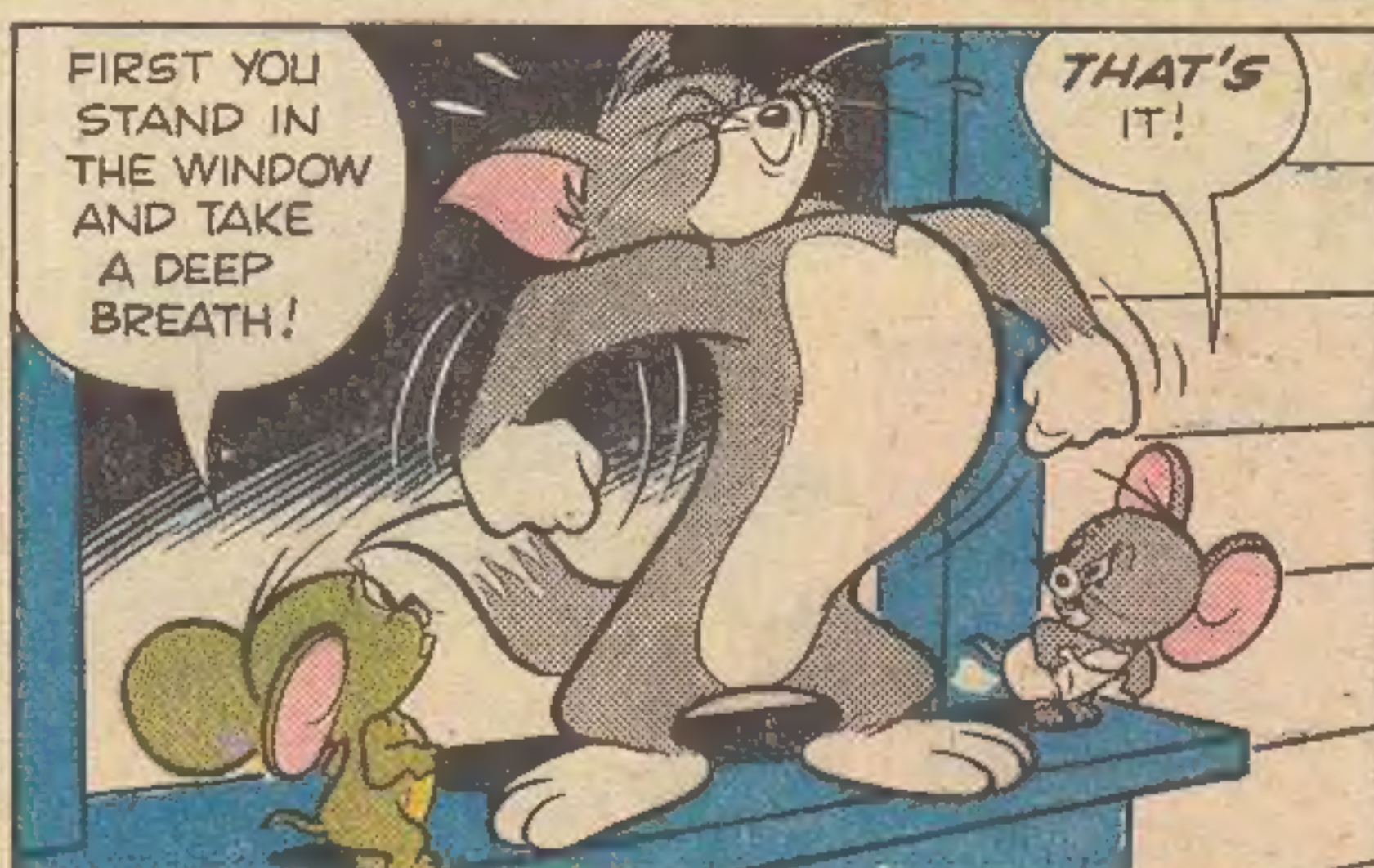
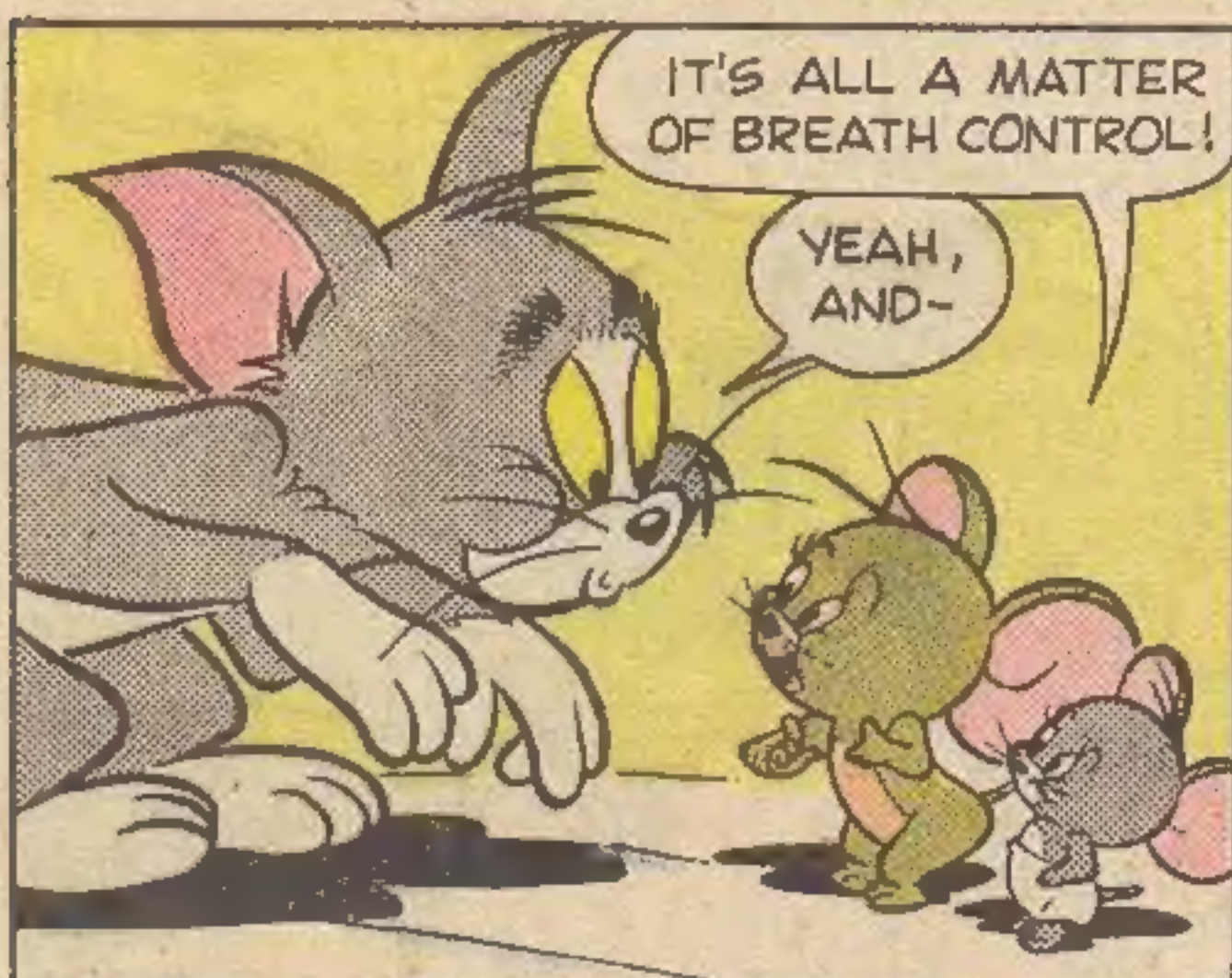
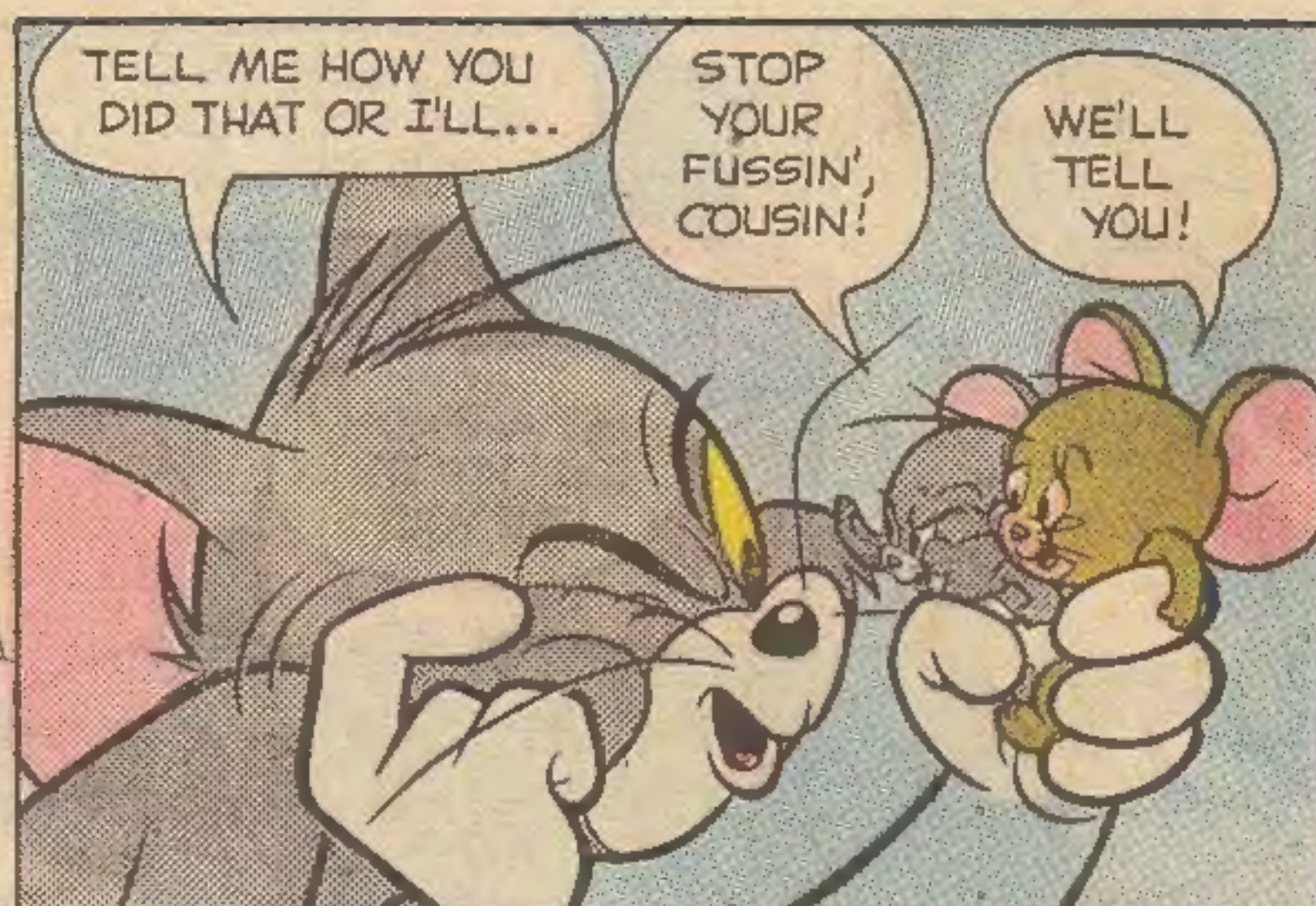
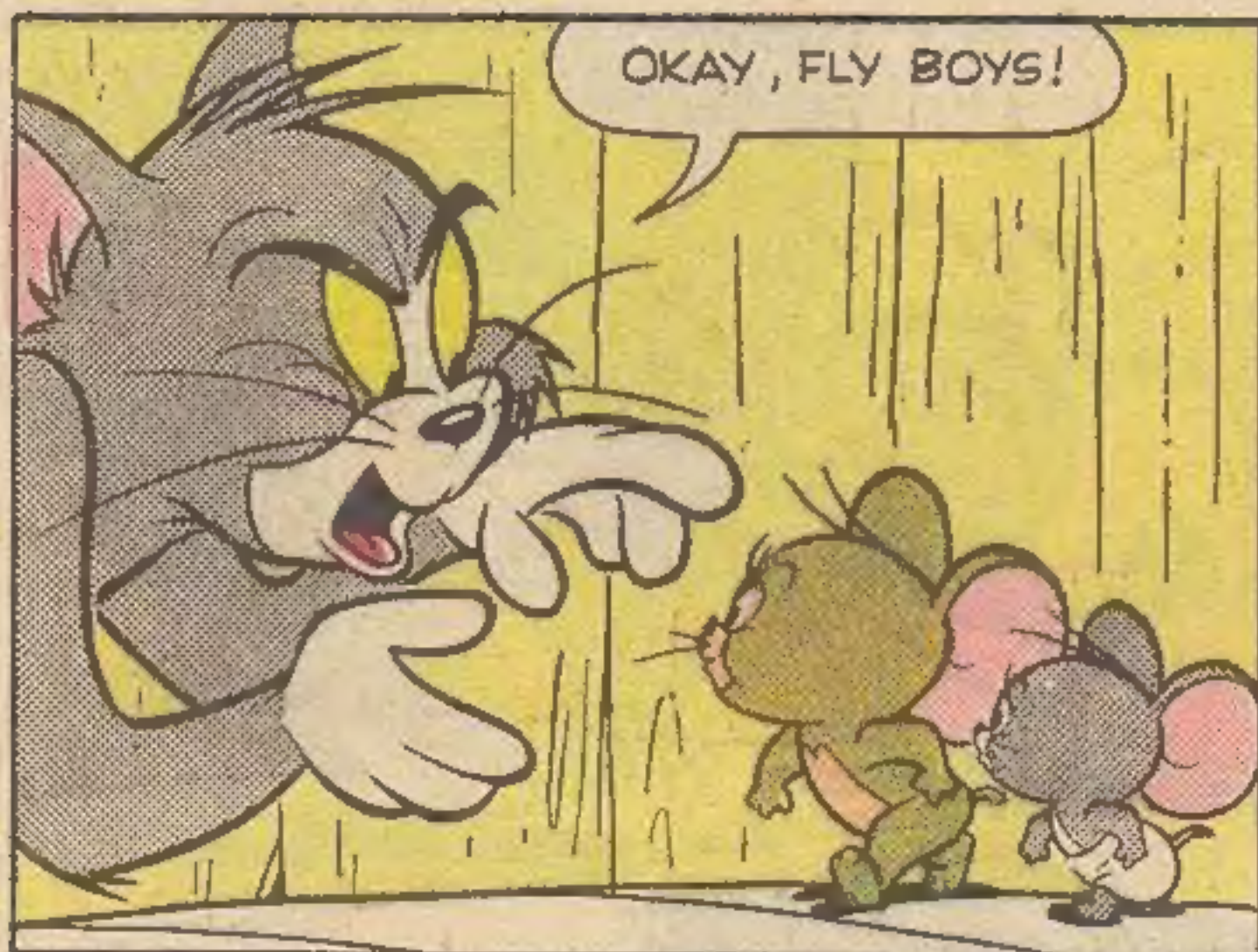




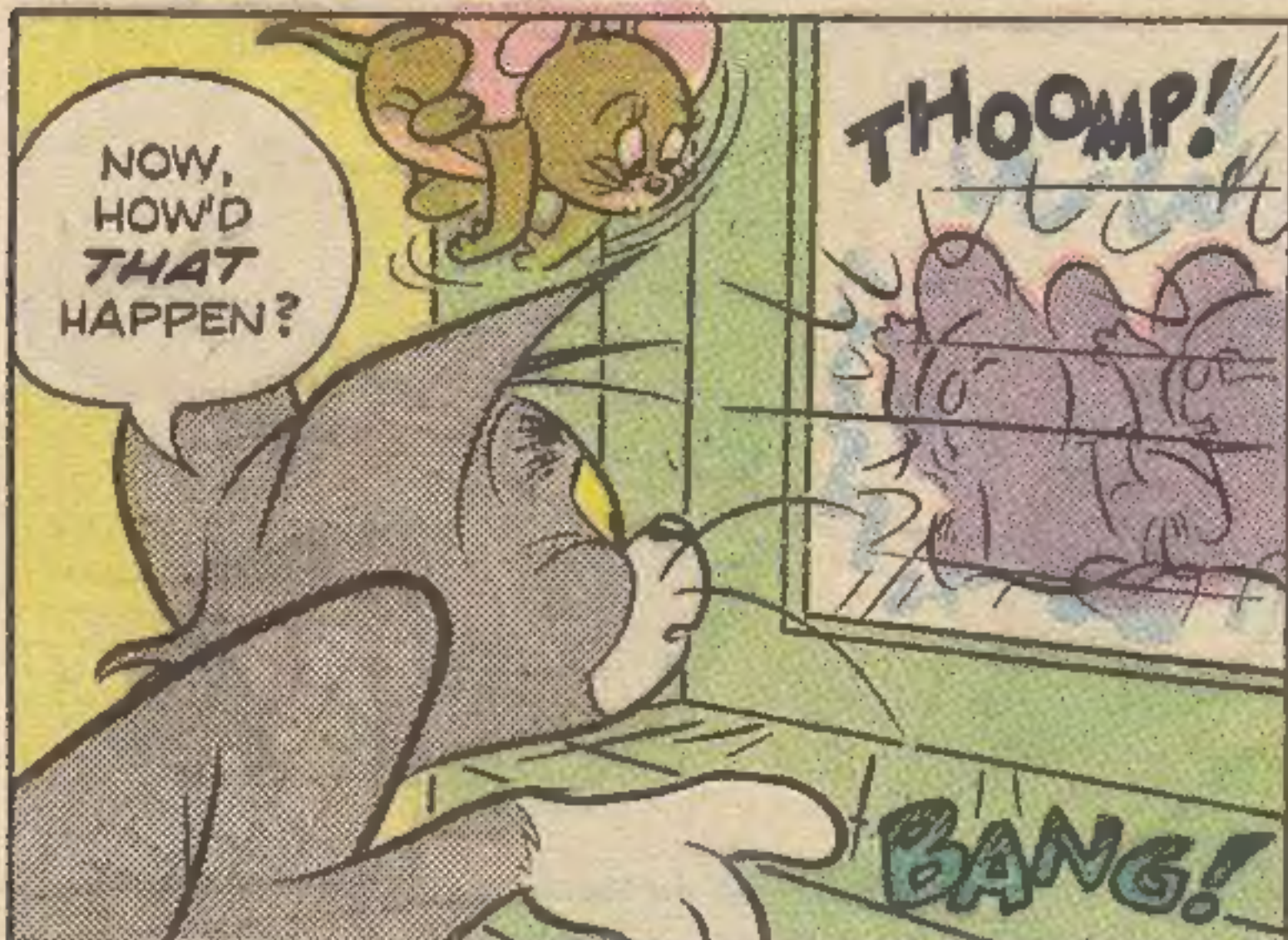
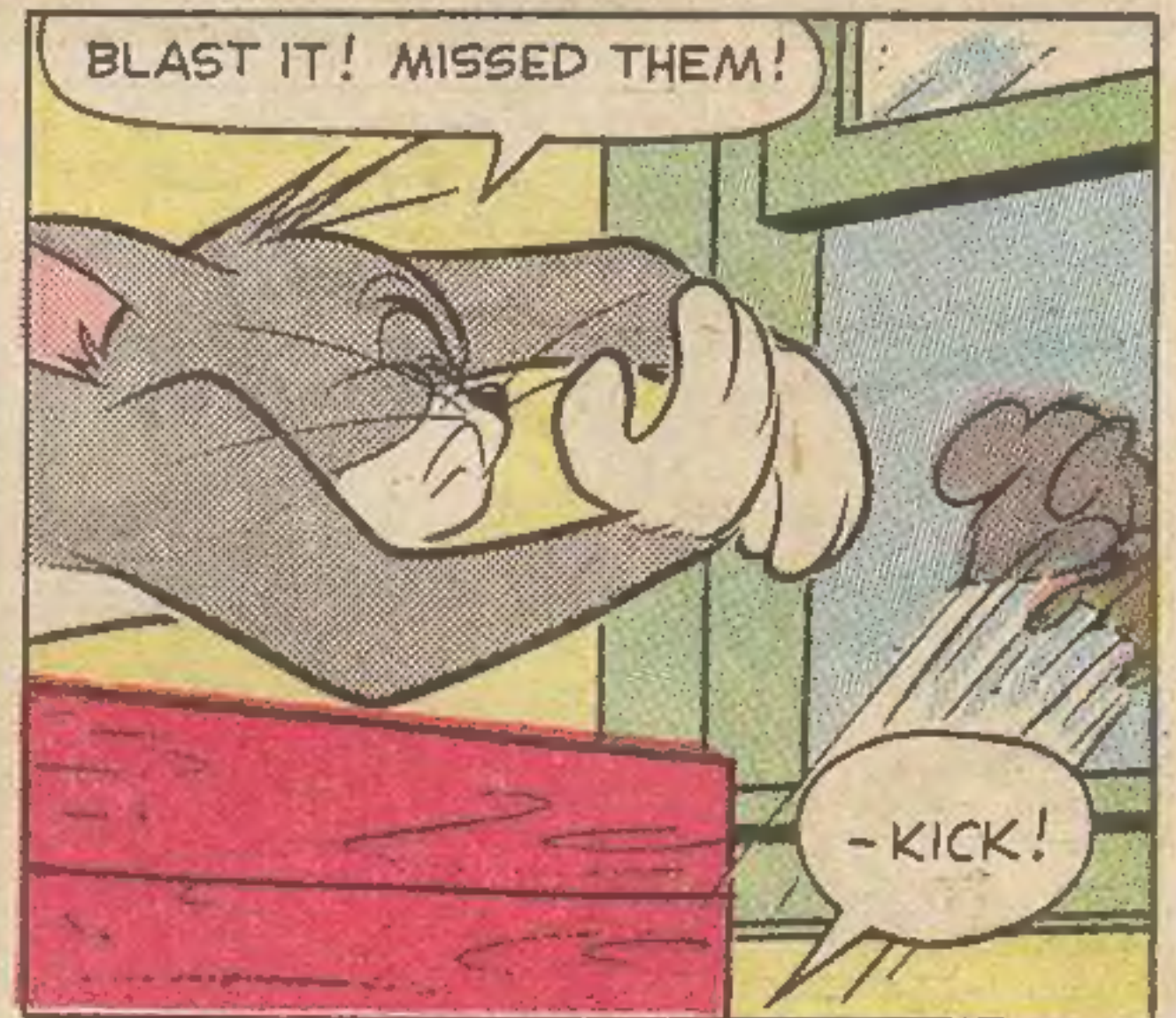
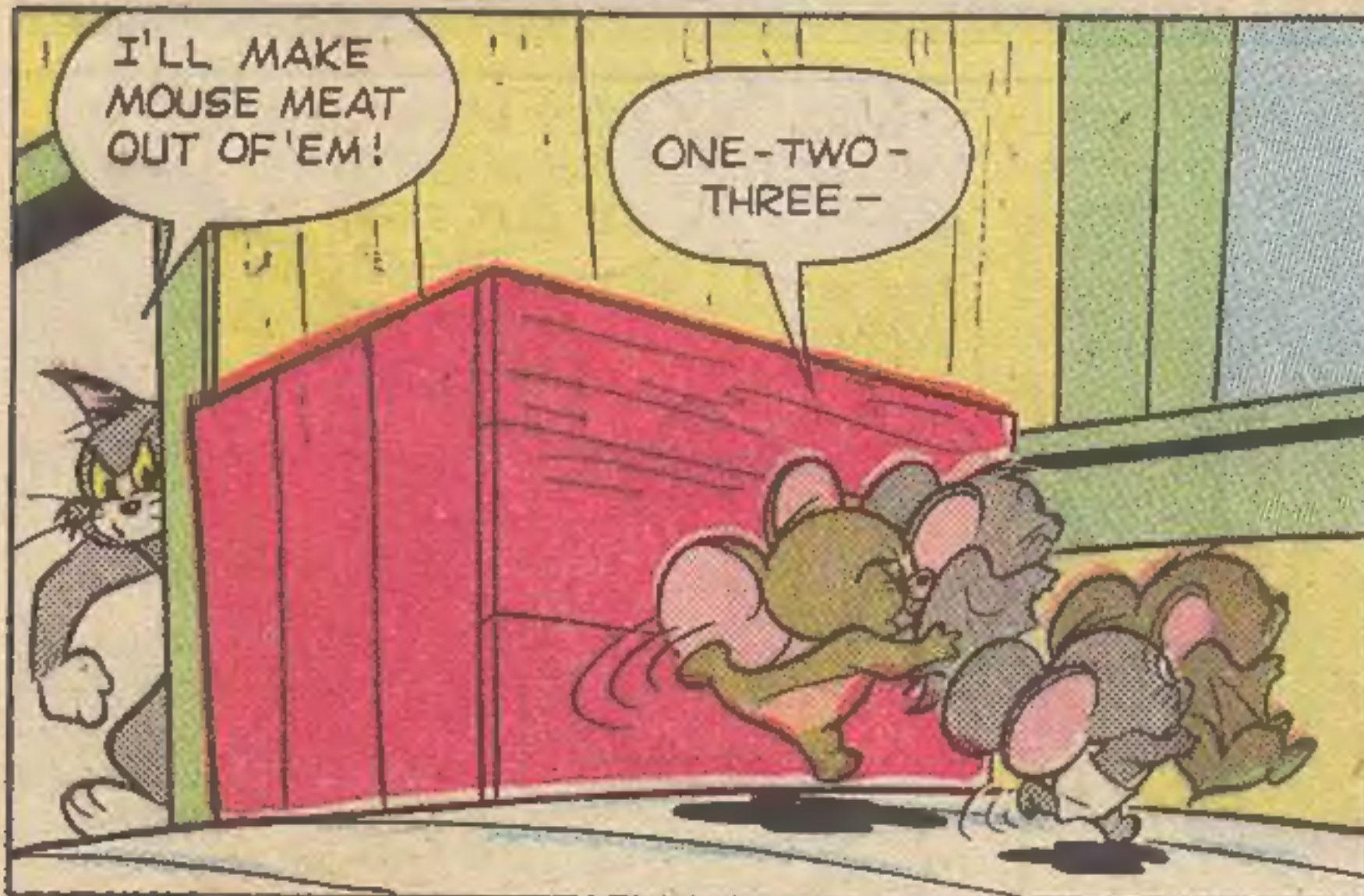
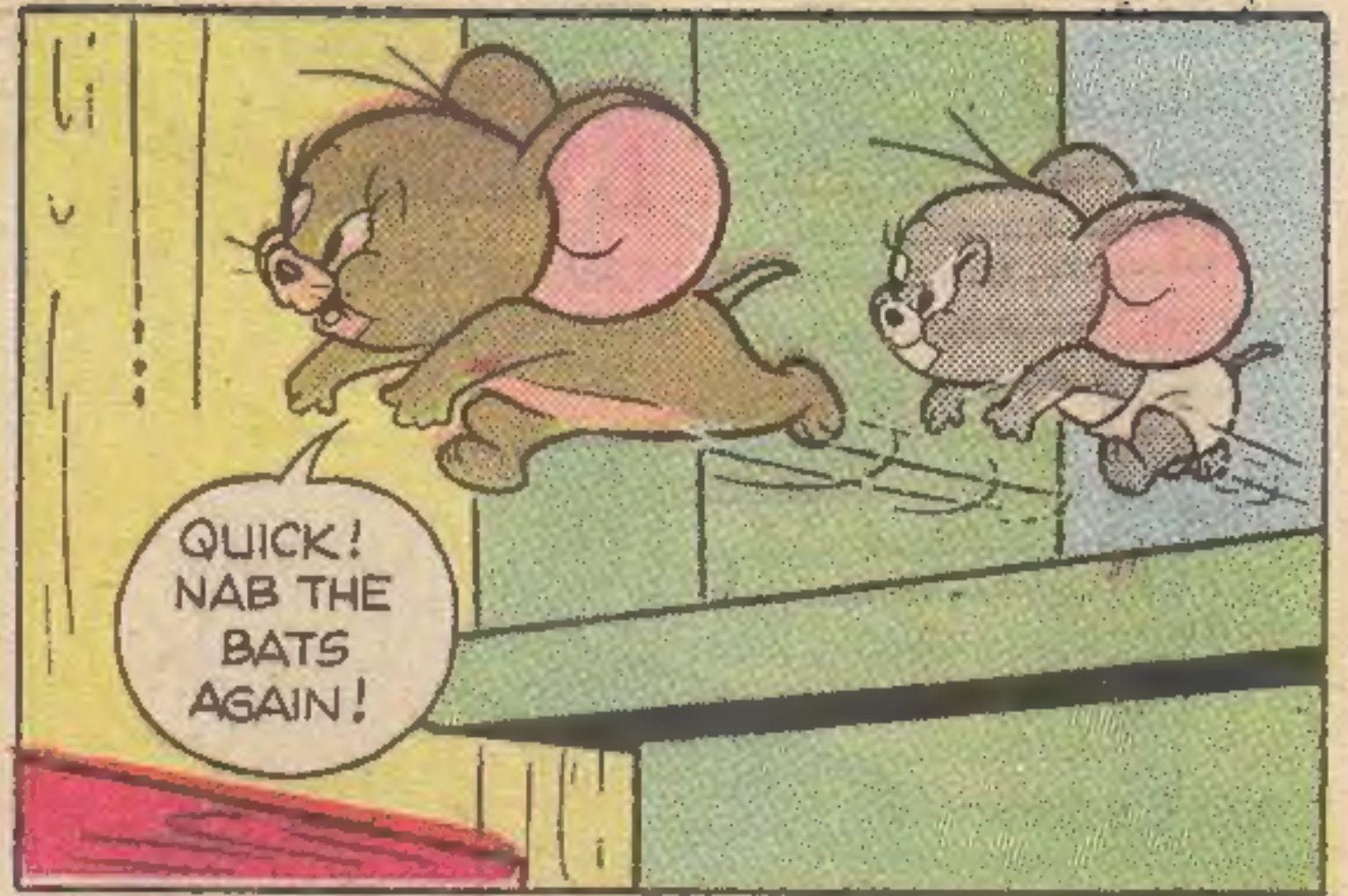
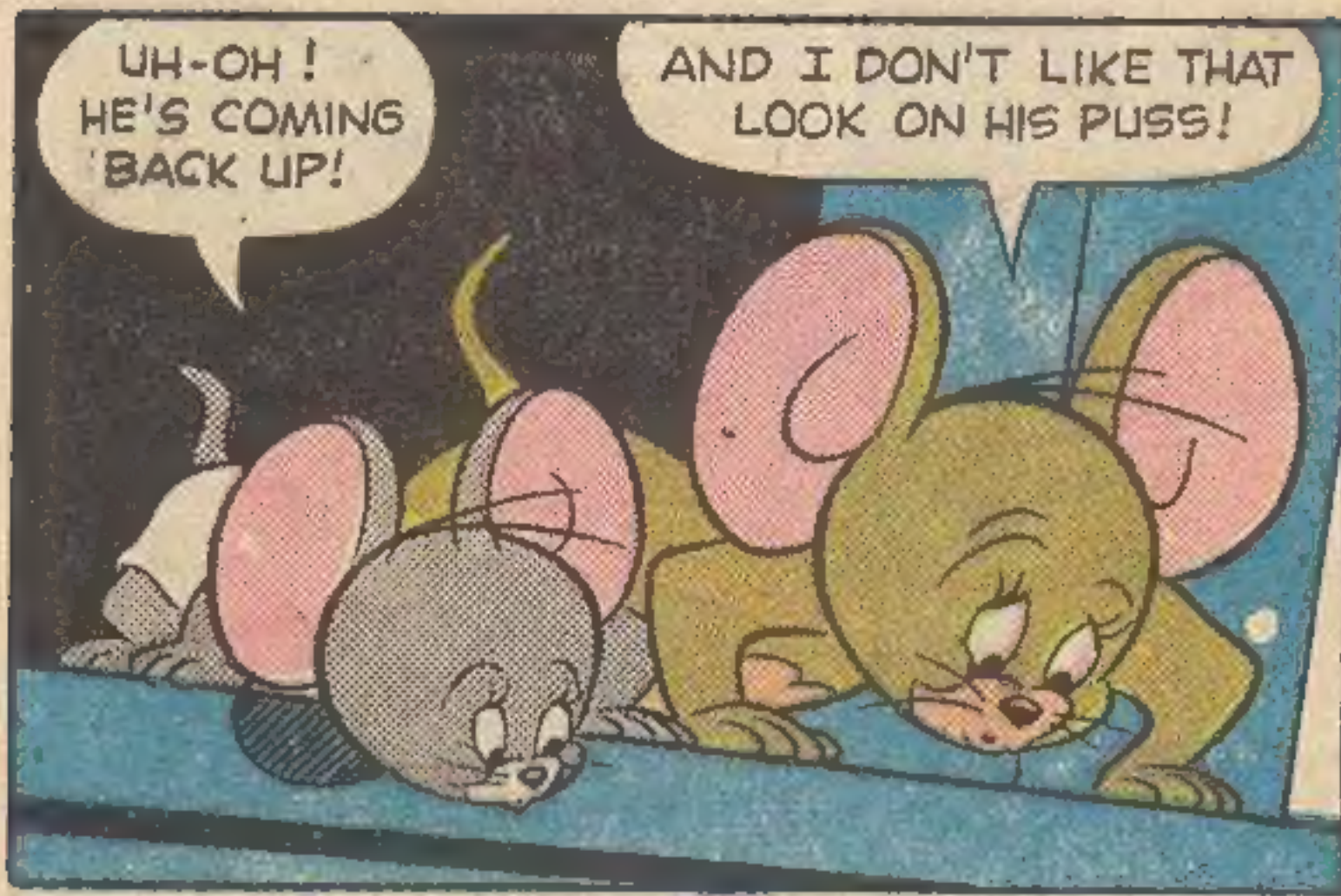




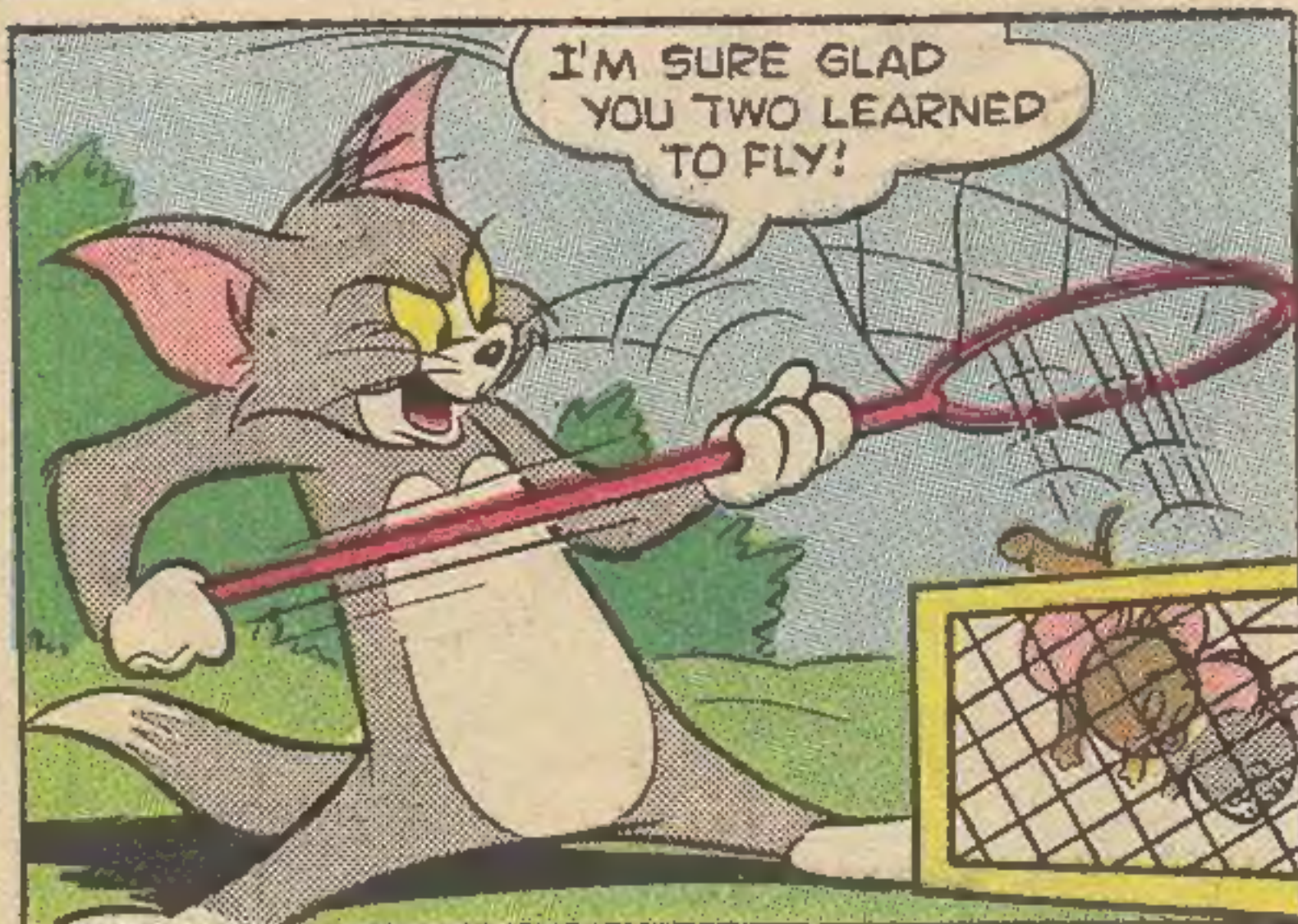
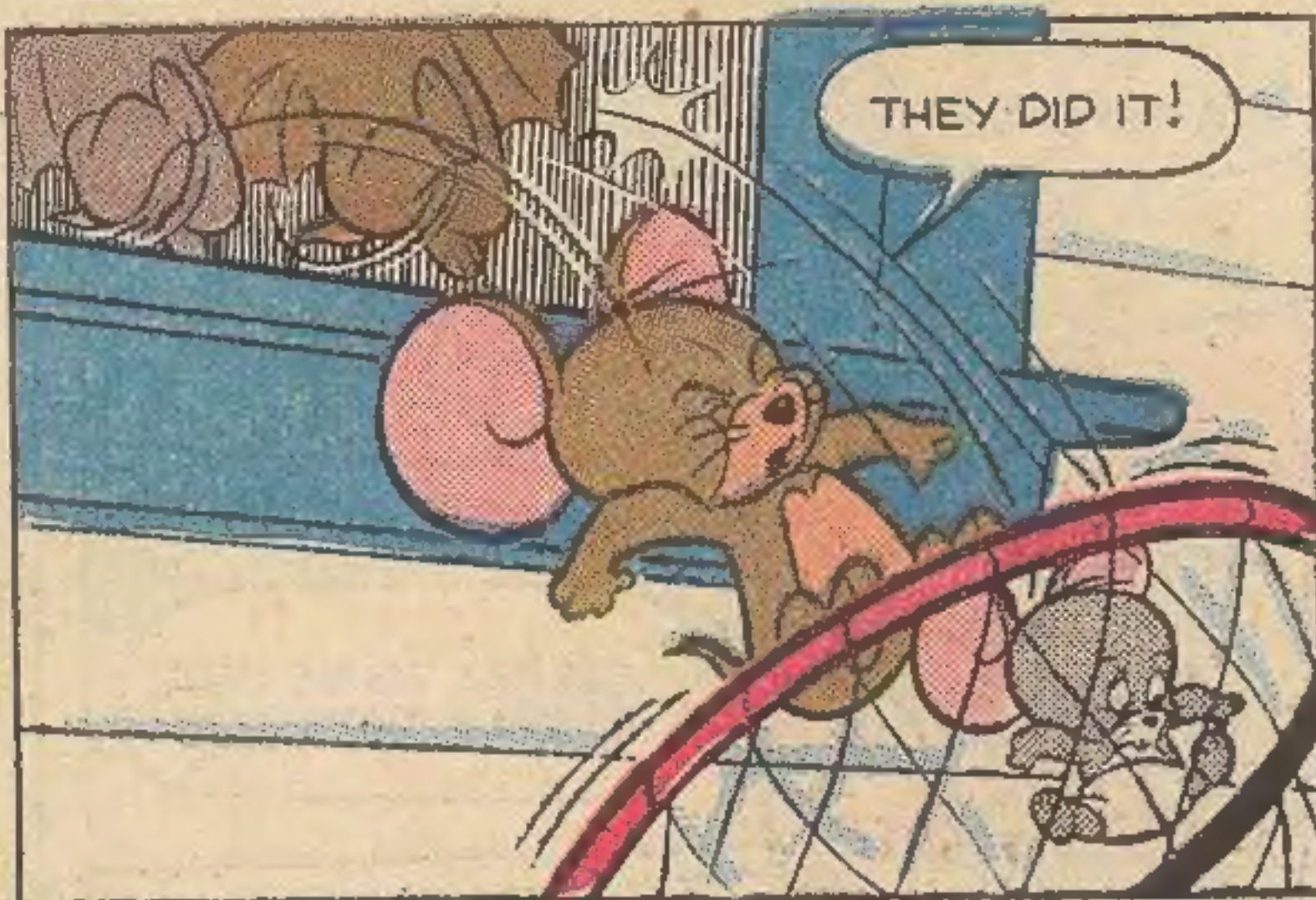
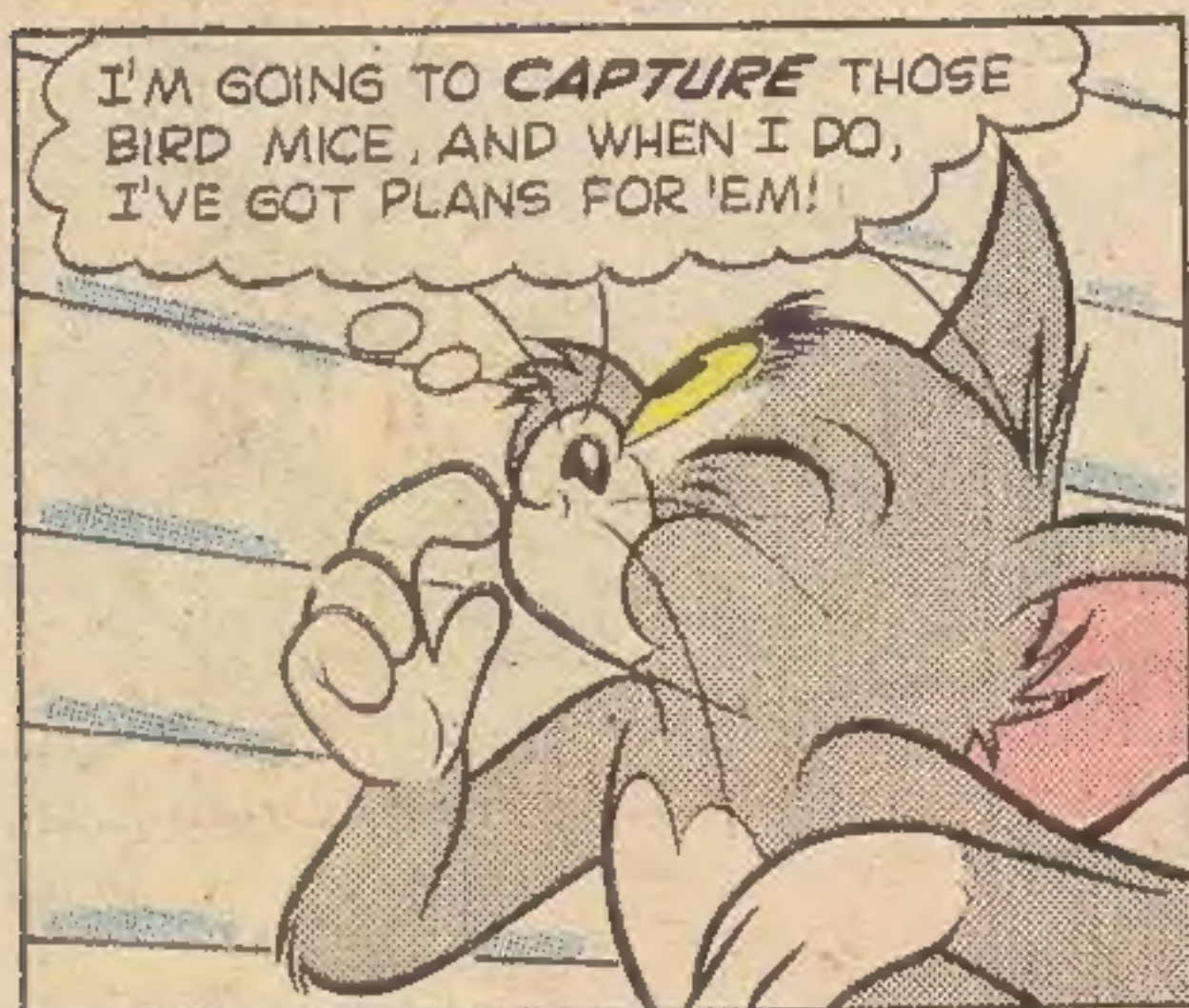
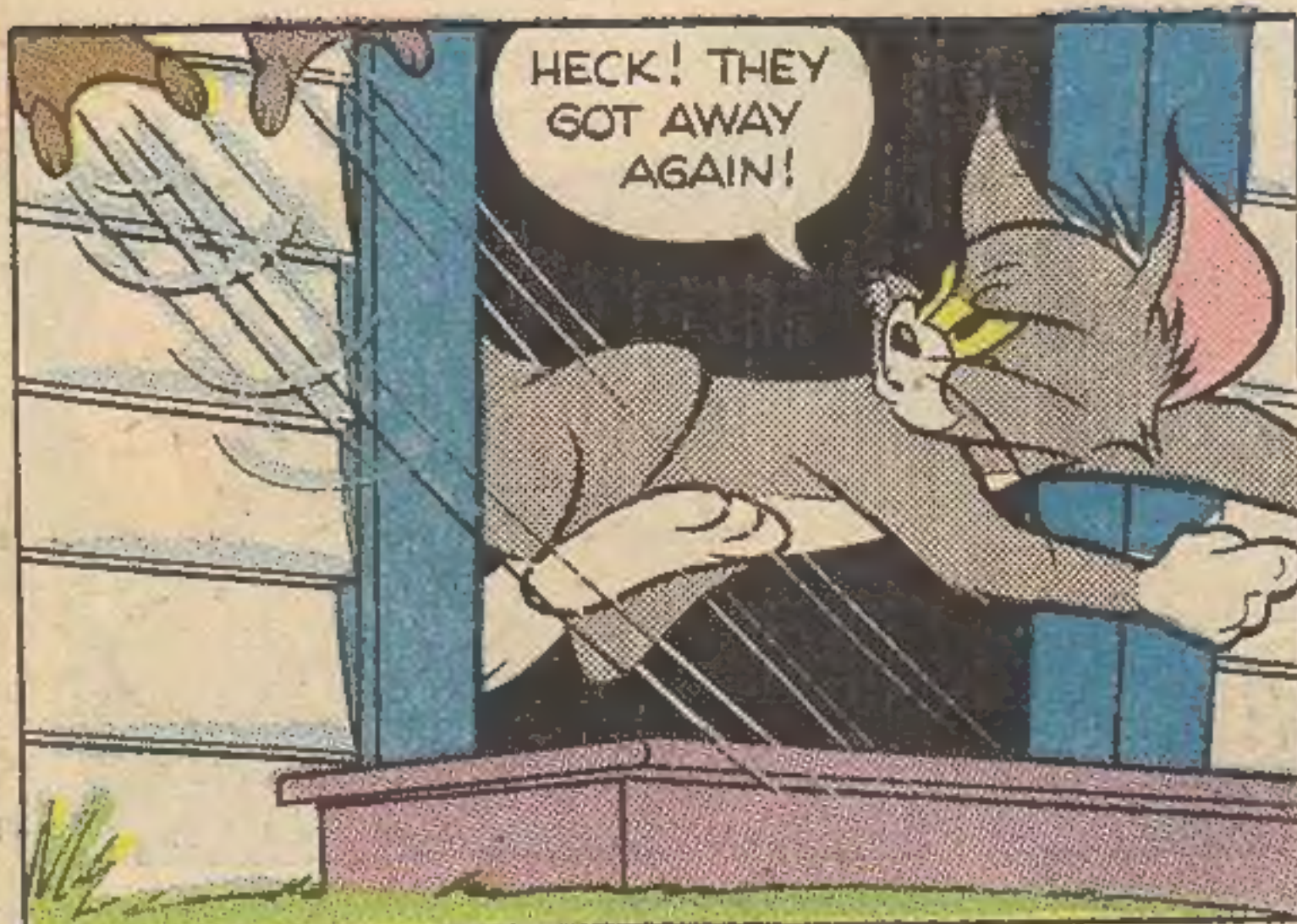
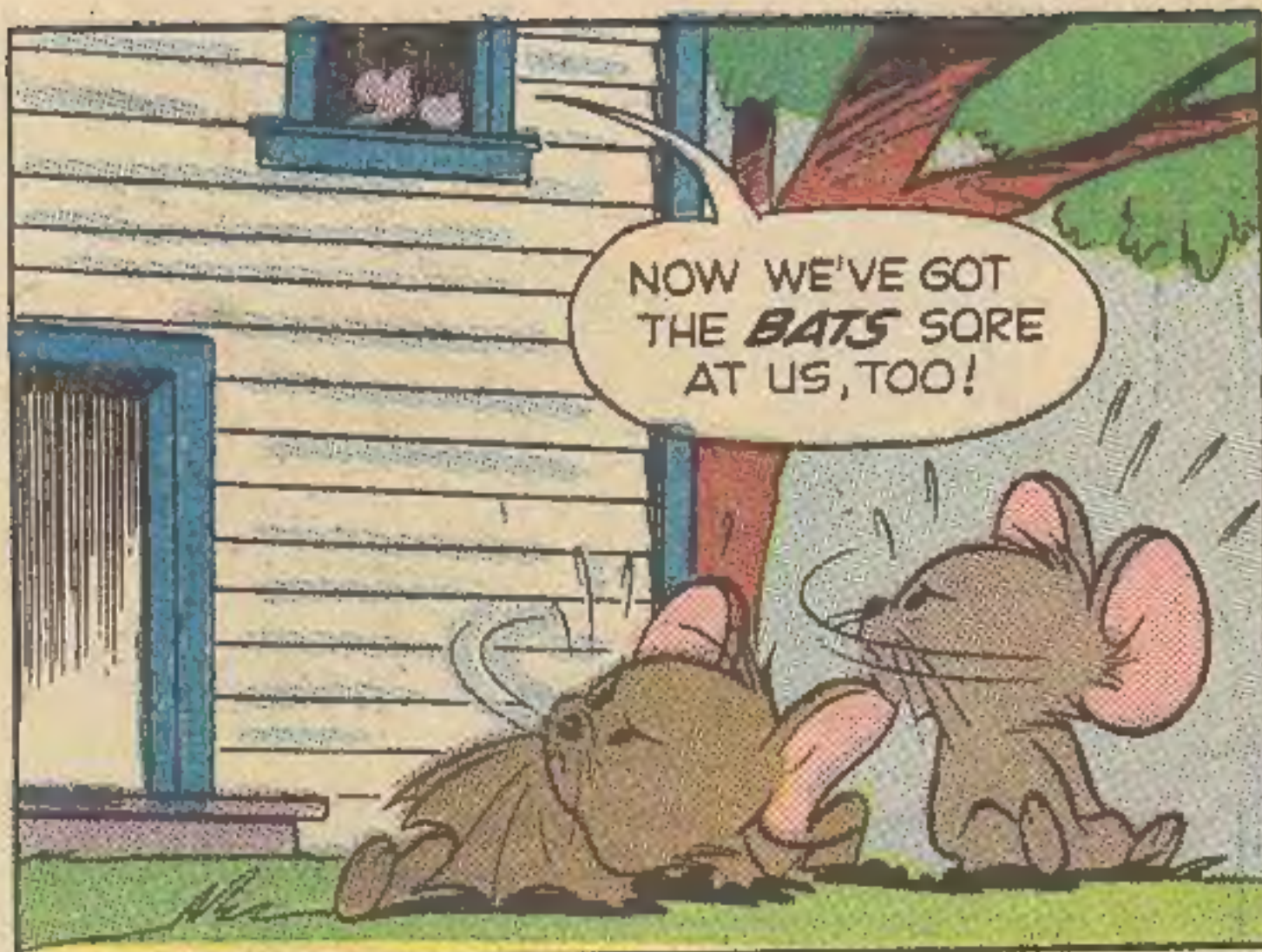




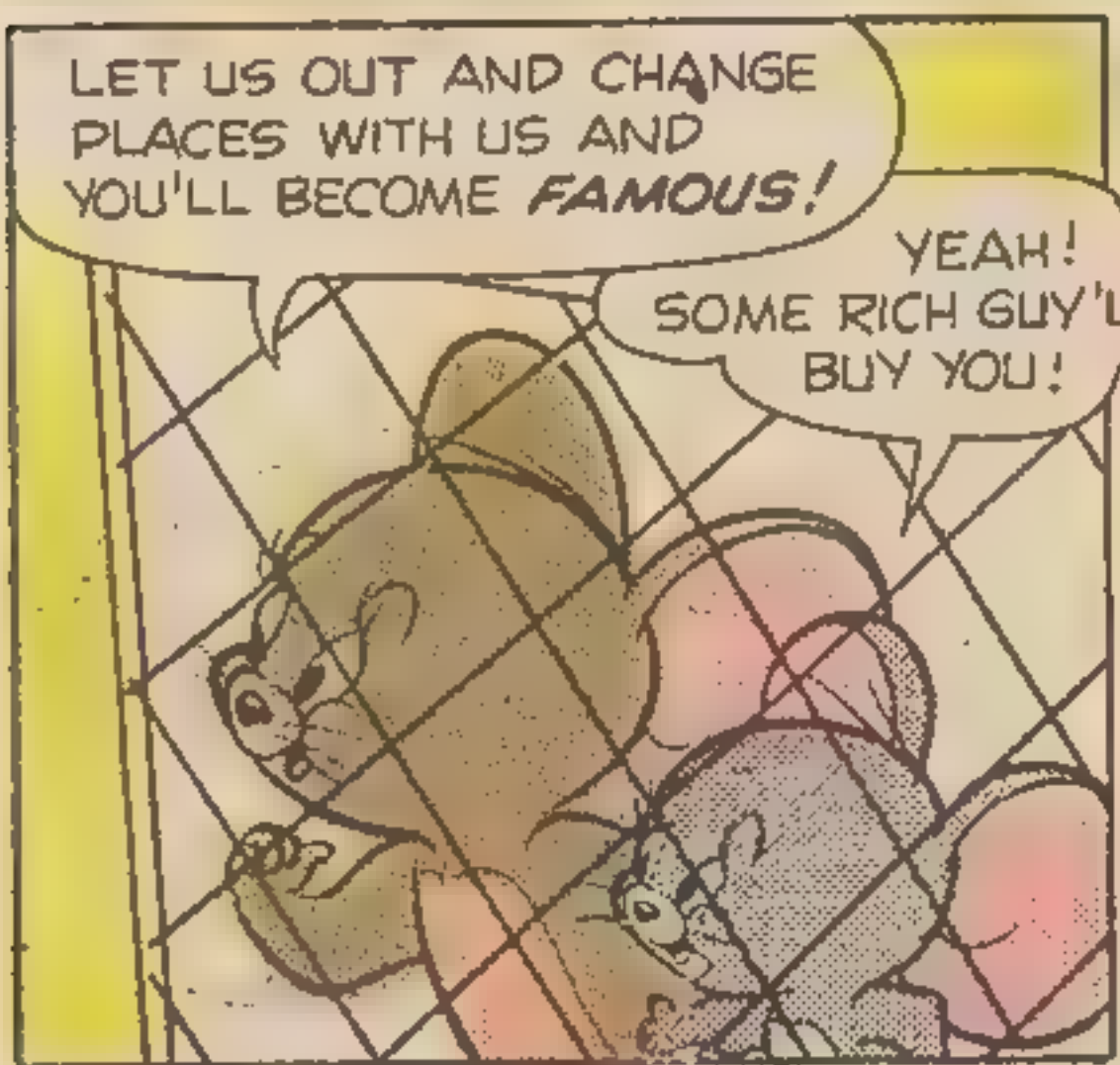
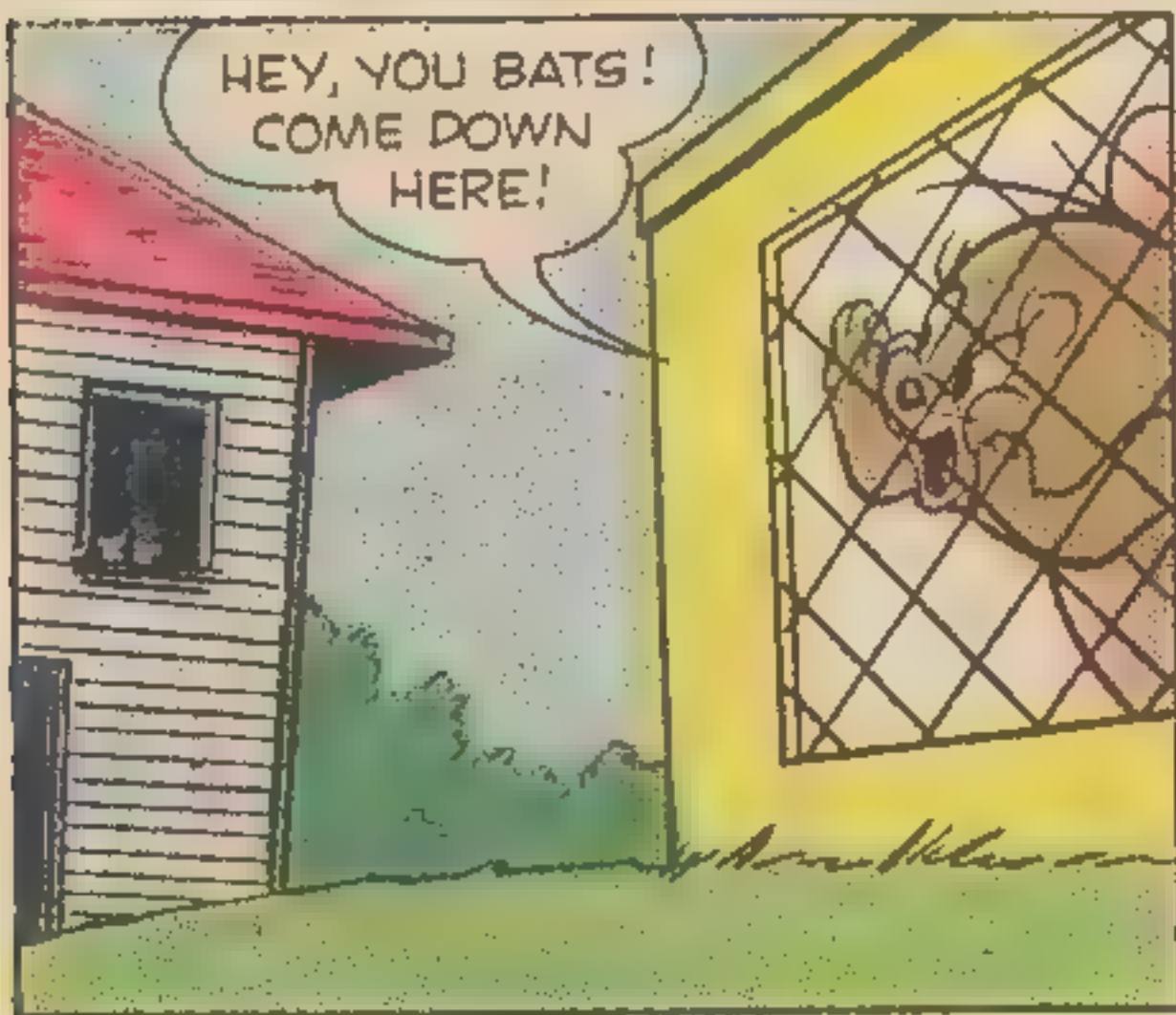
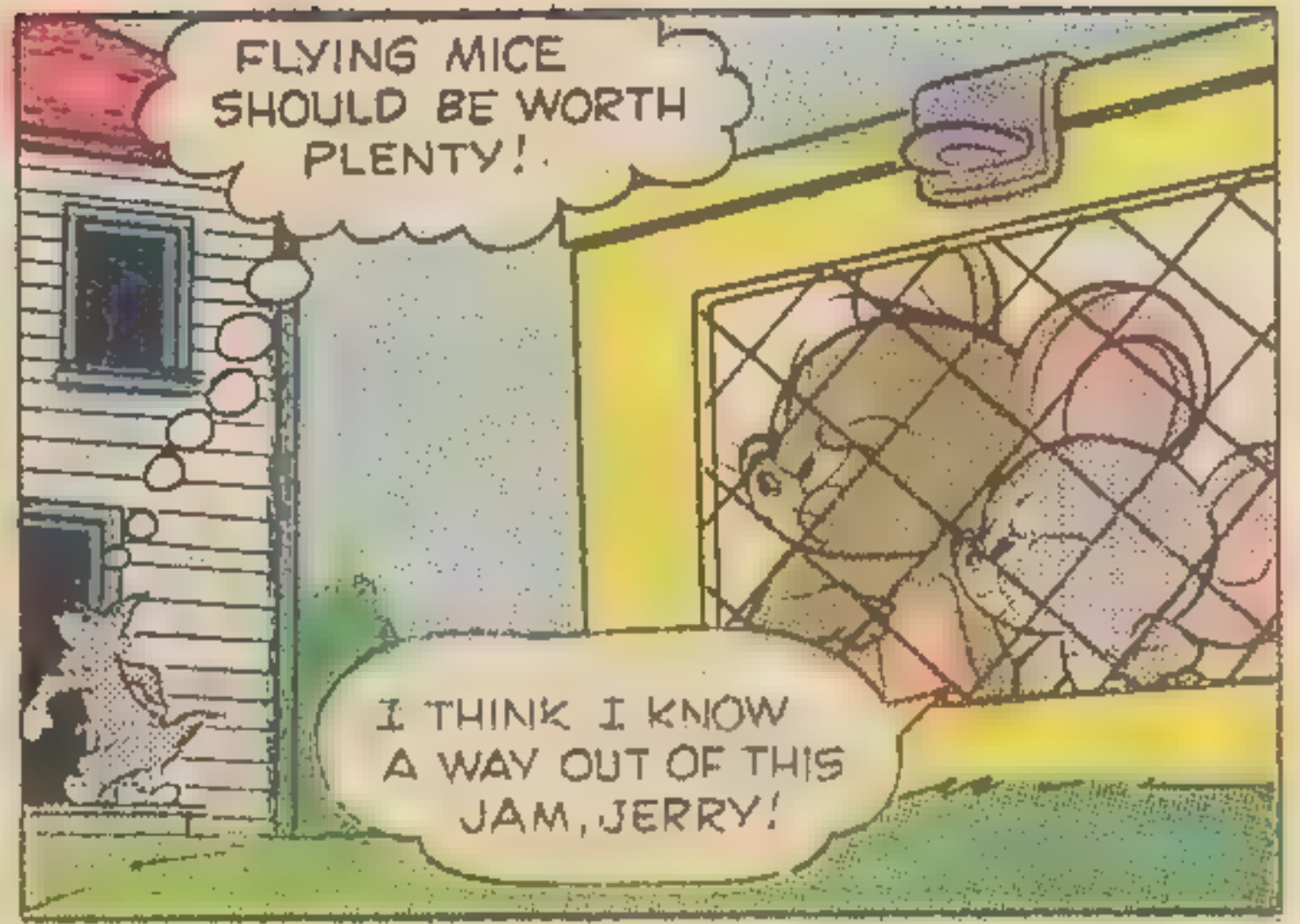
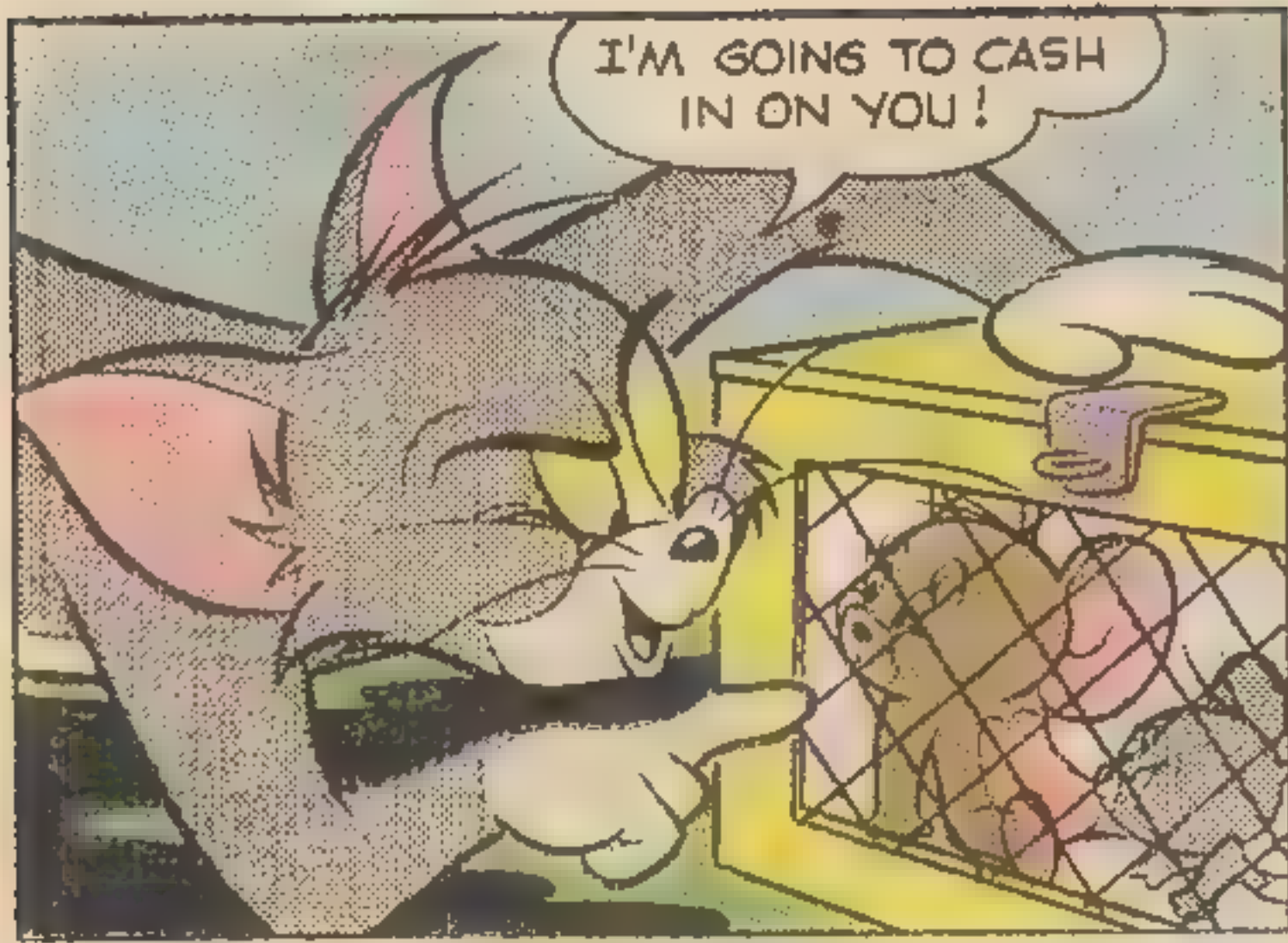




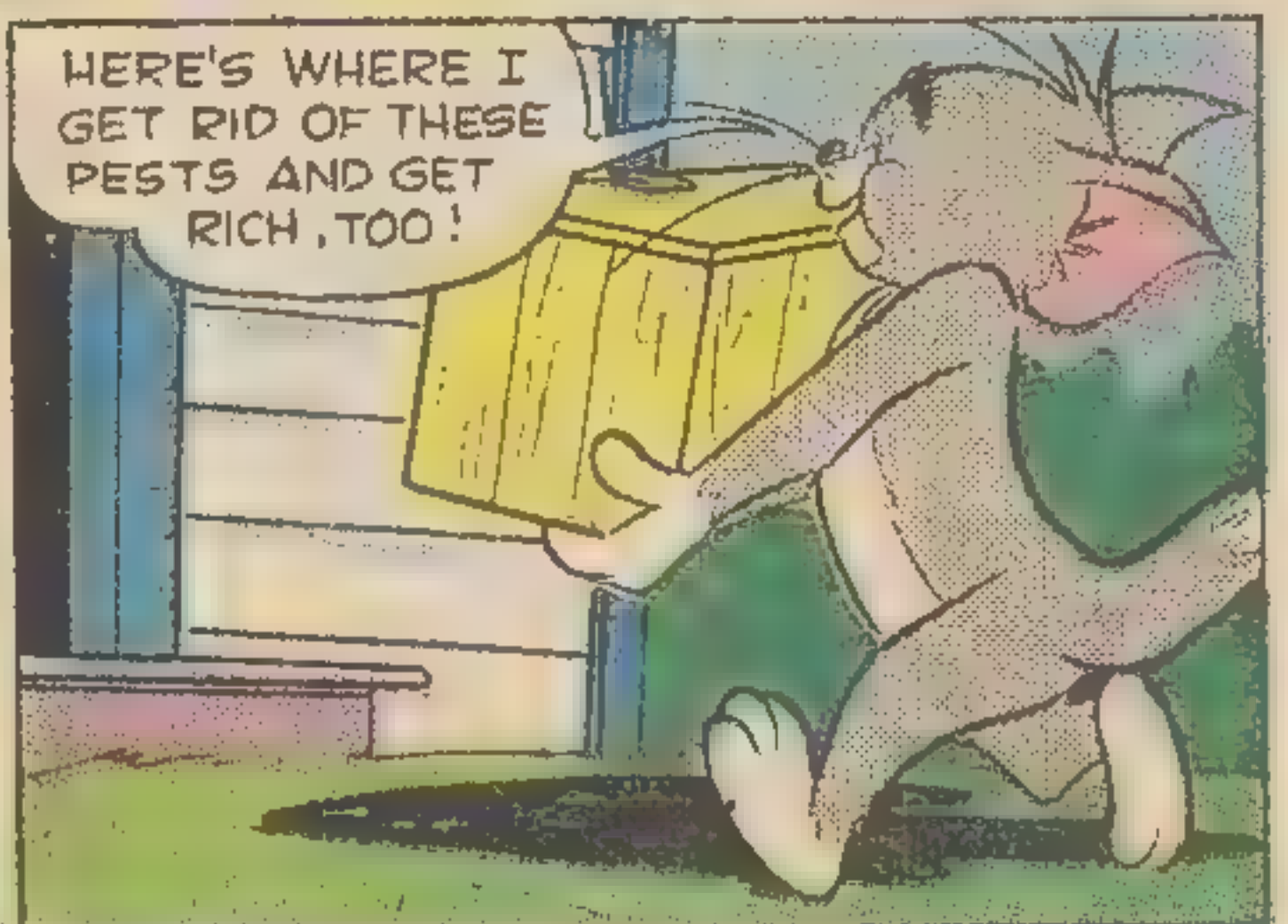
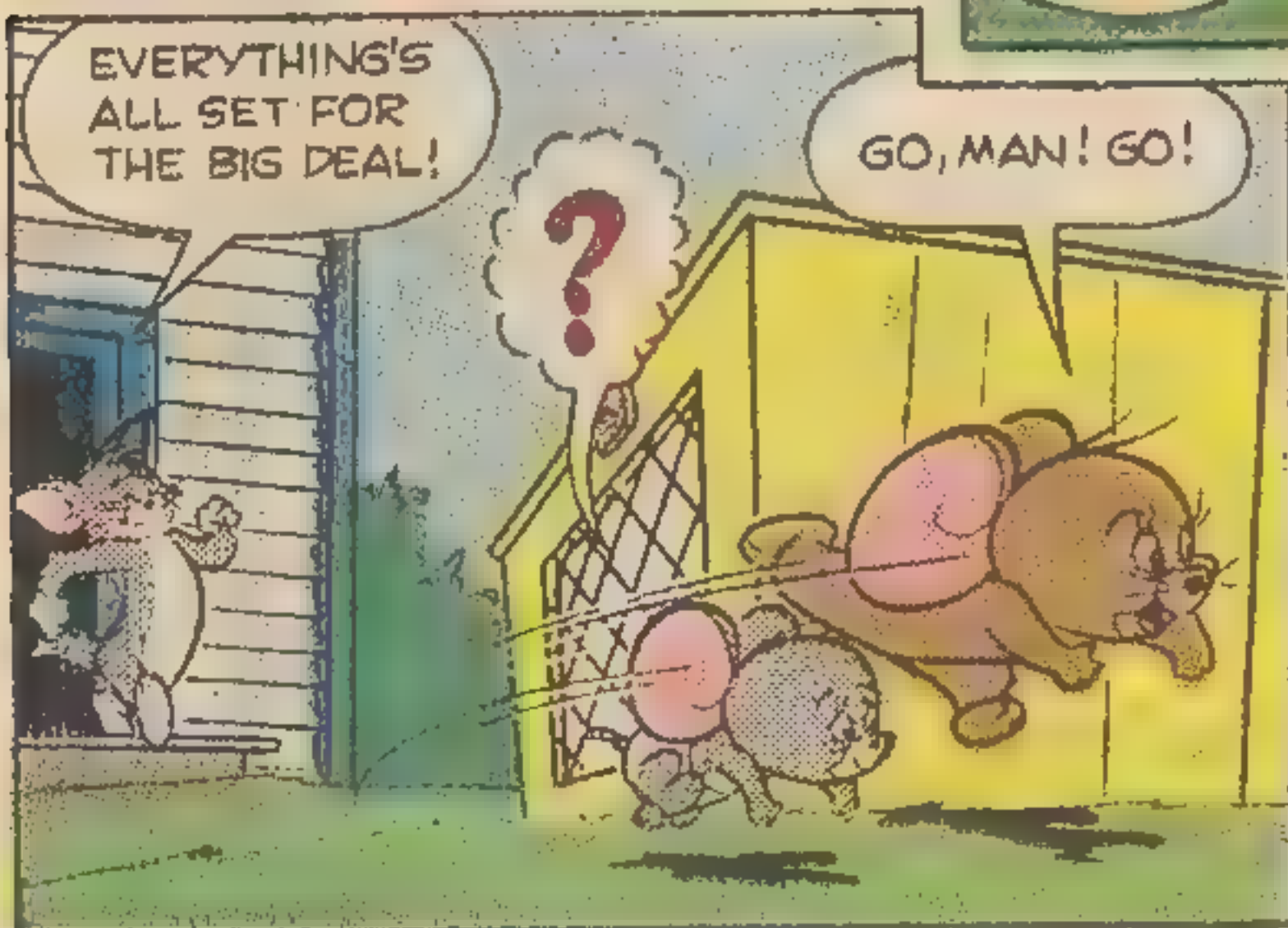
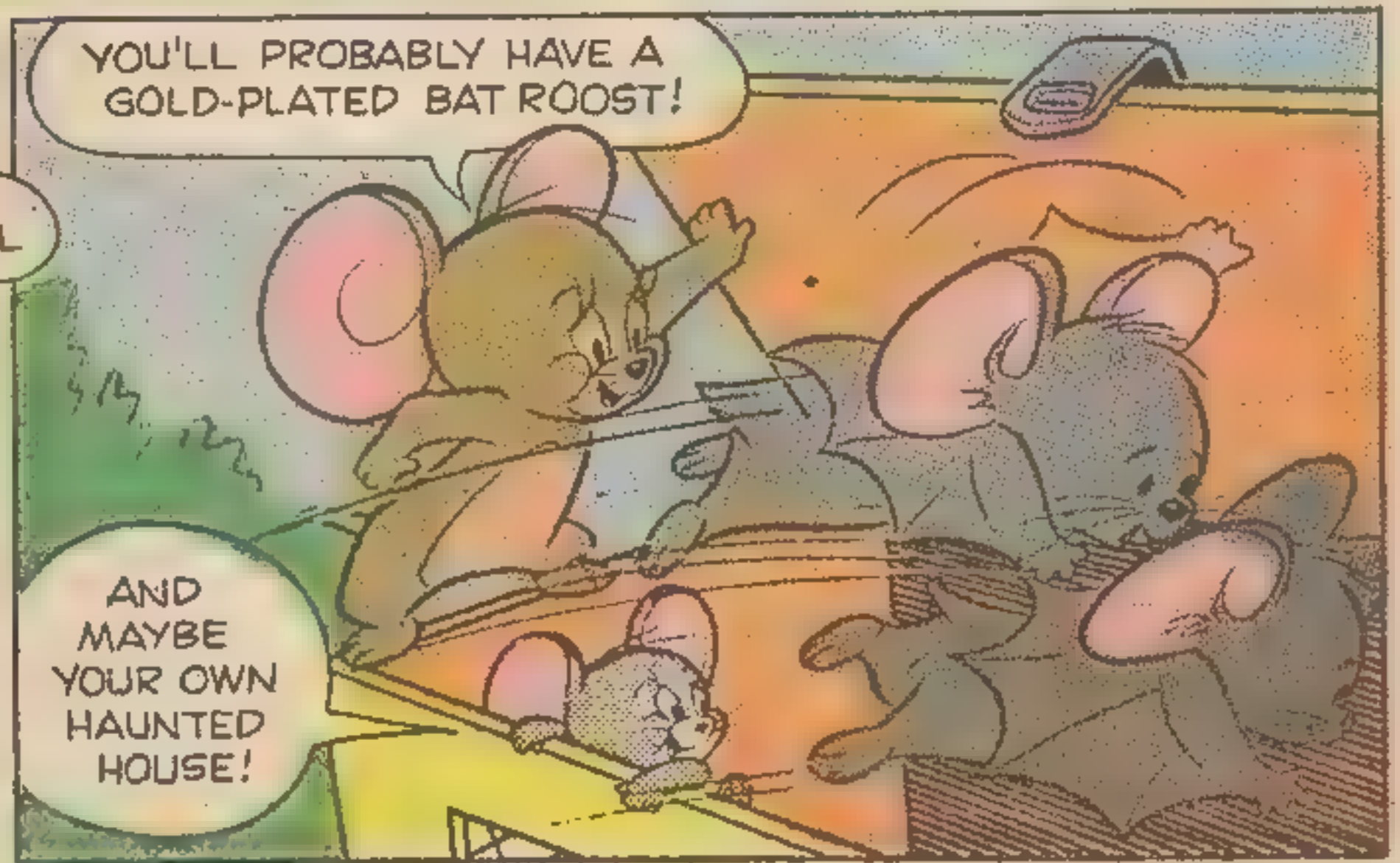




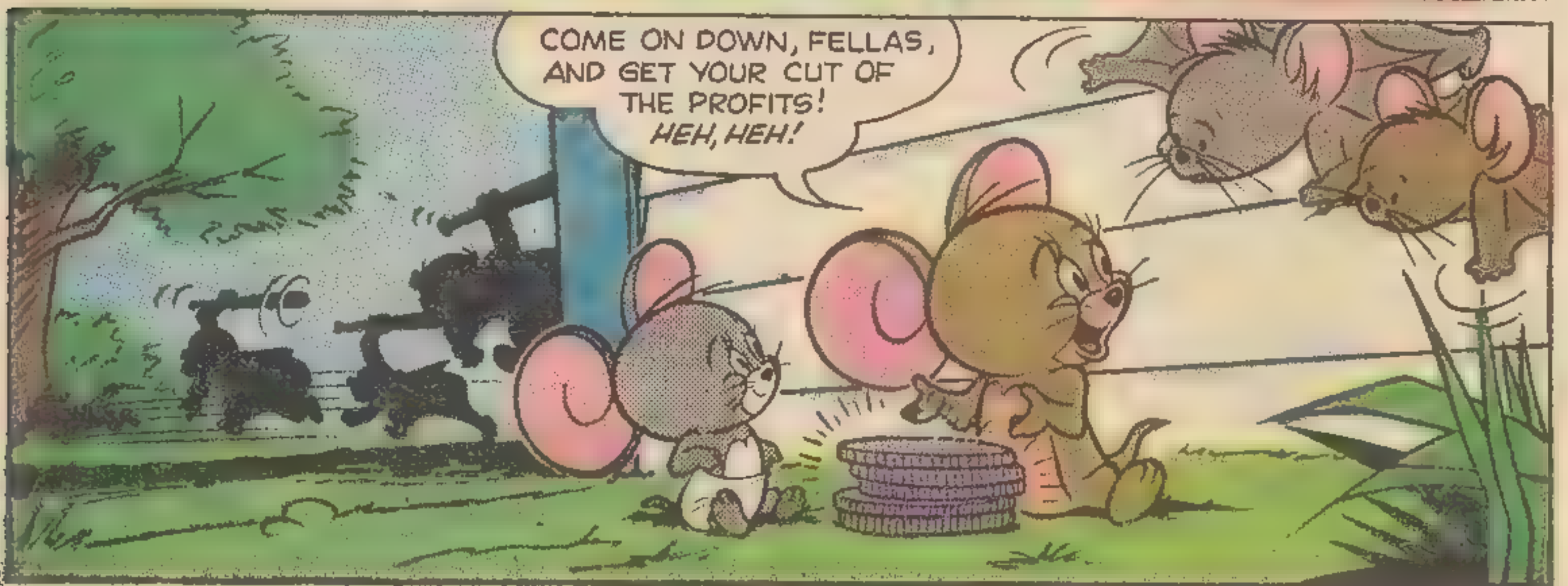
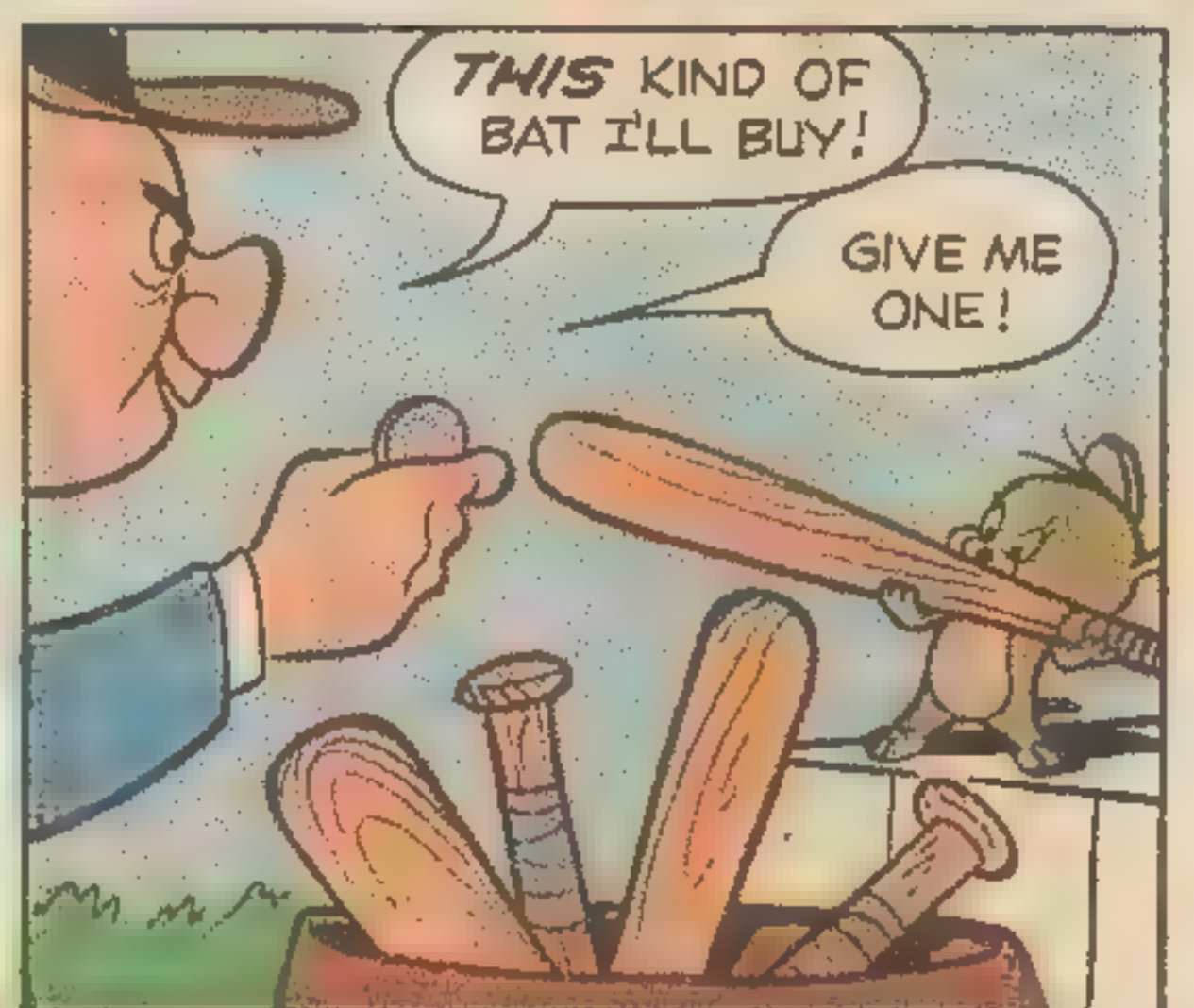
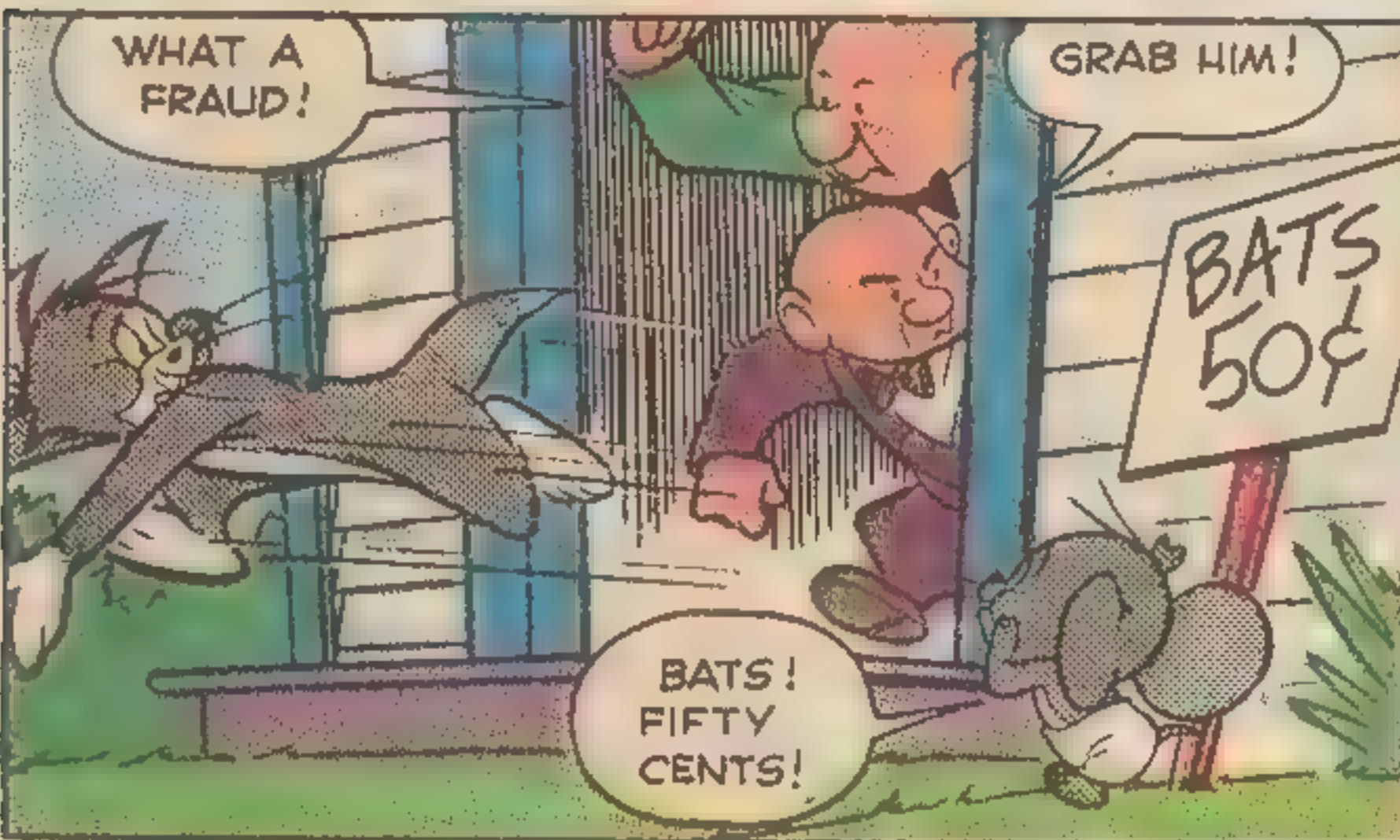
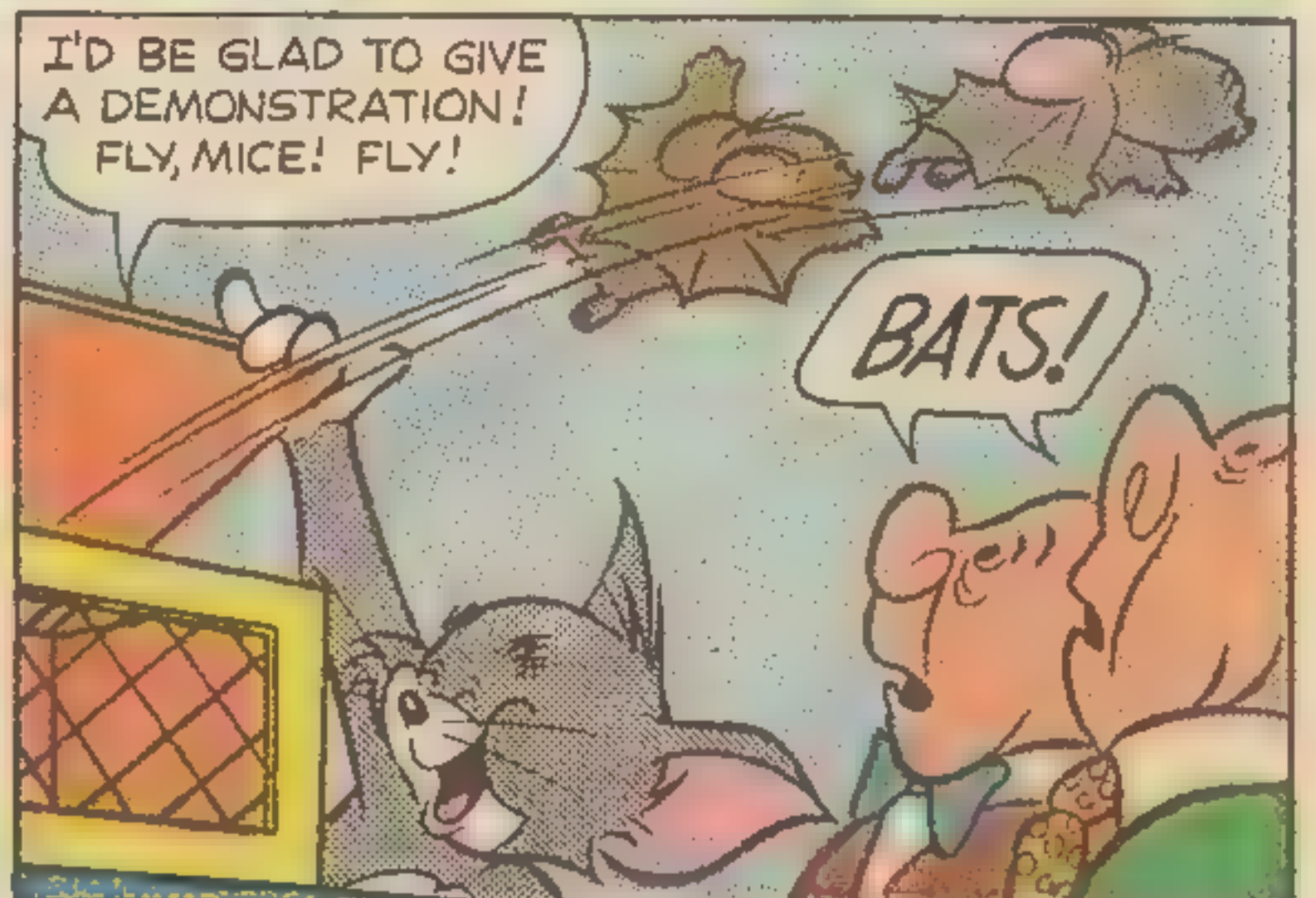
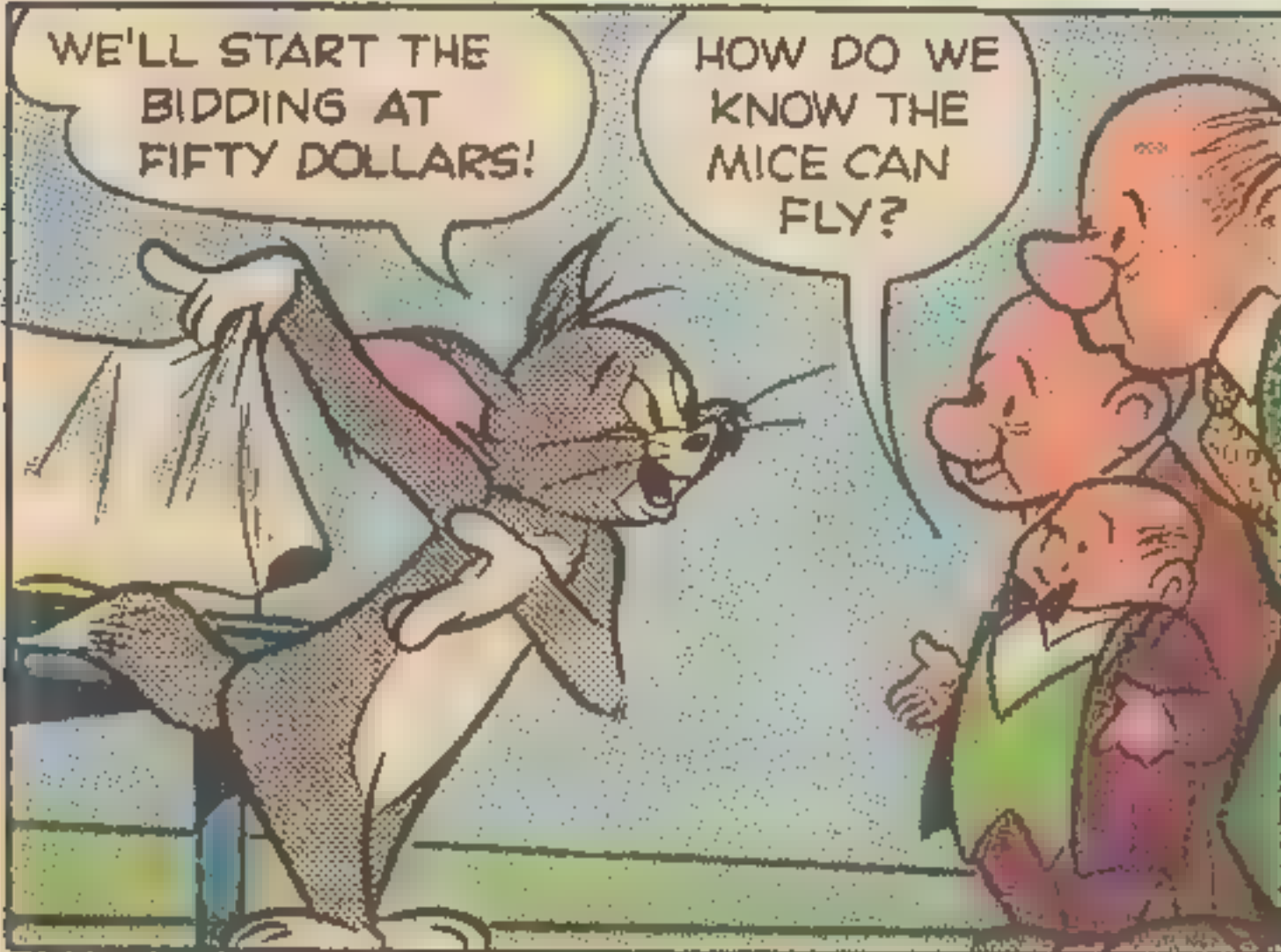
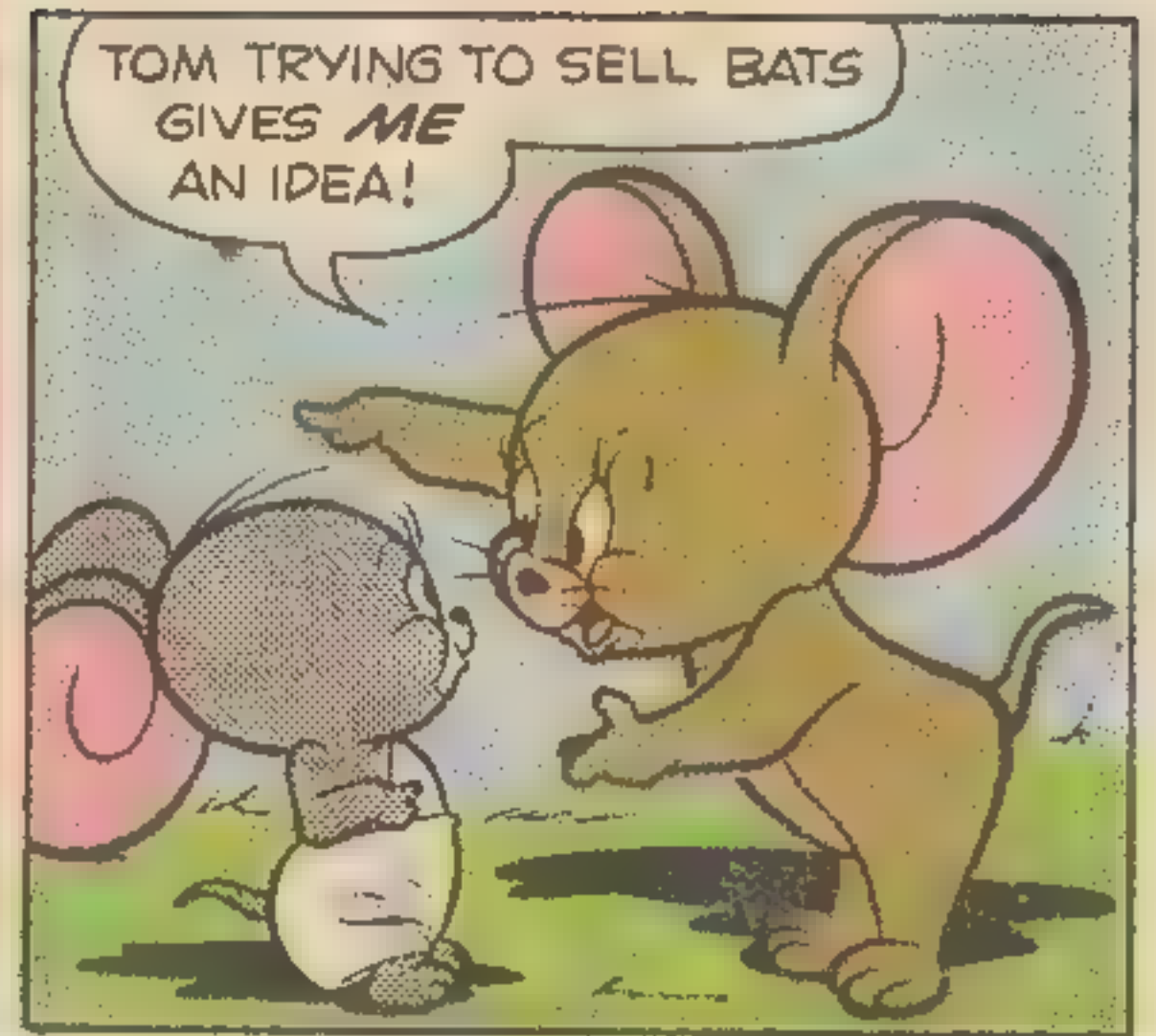
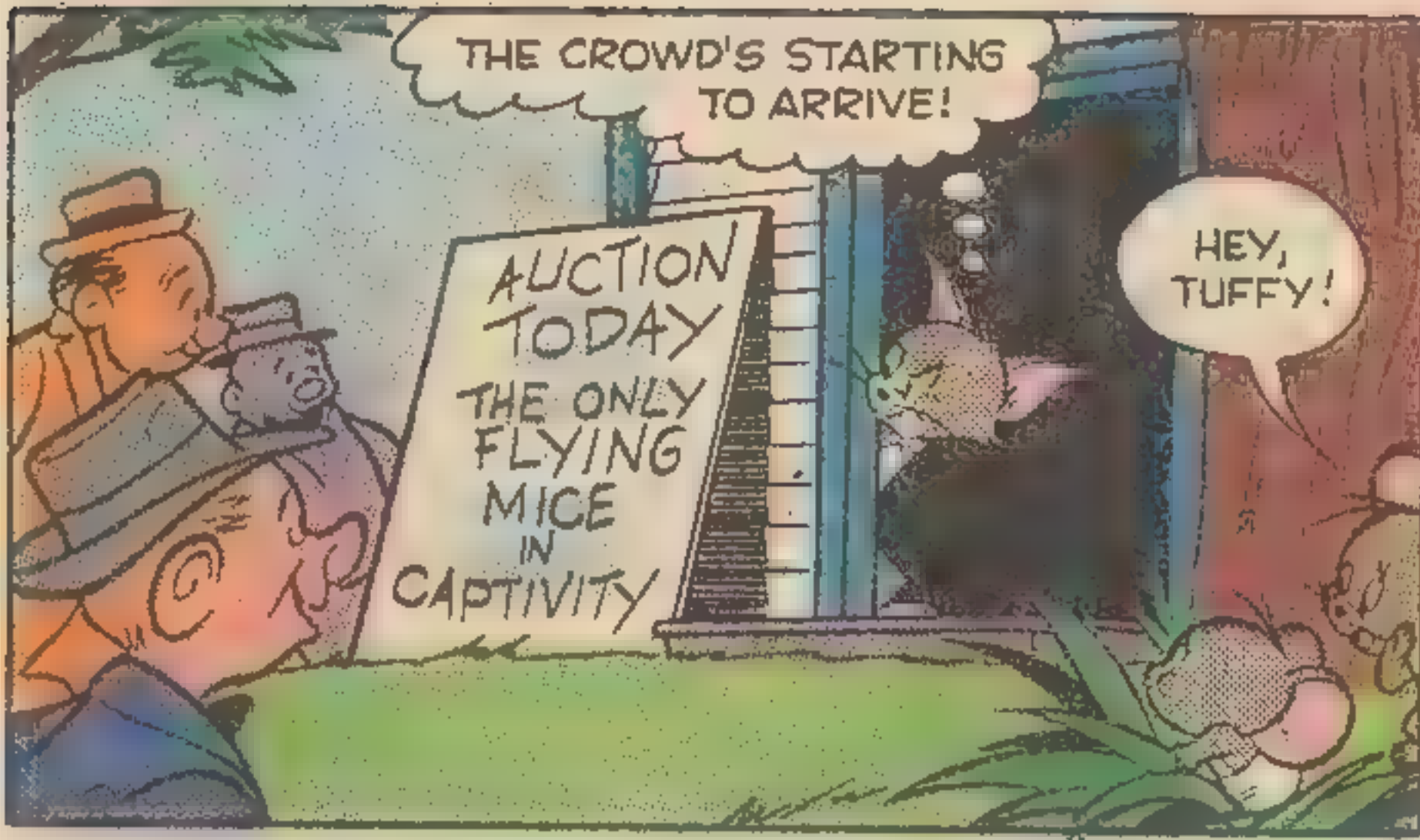




YEAH!  
SOME RICH GUY'LL BUY YOU!







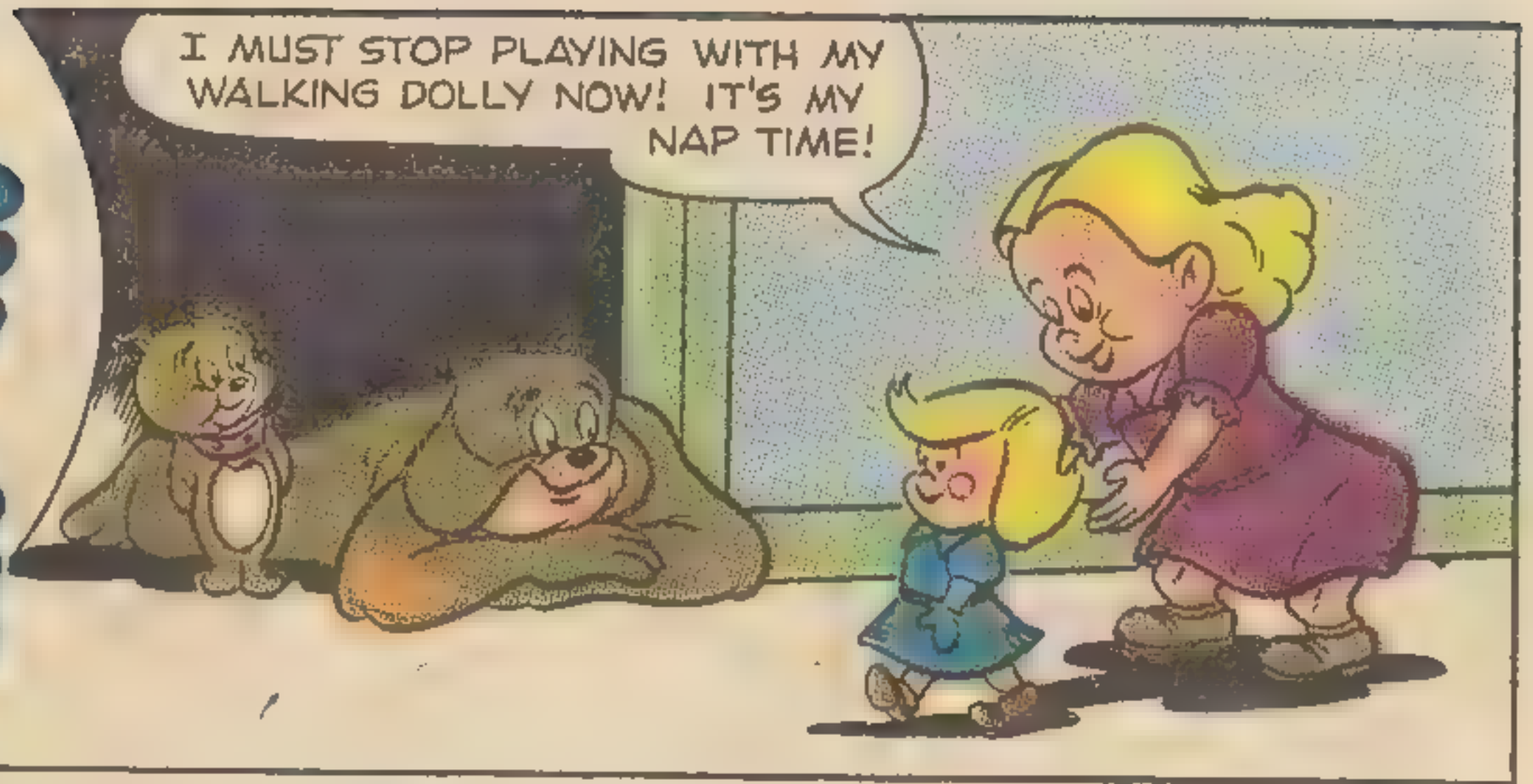


M-G-M CARTOONS

presents

# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

I MUST STOP PLAYING WITH MY WALKING DOLLY NOW! IT'S MY NAP TIME!



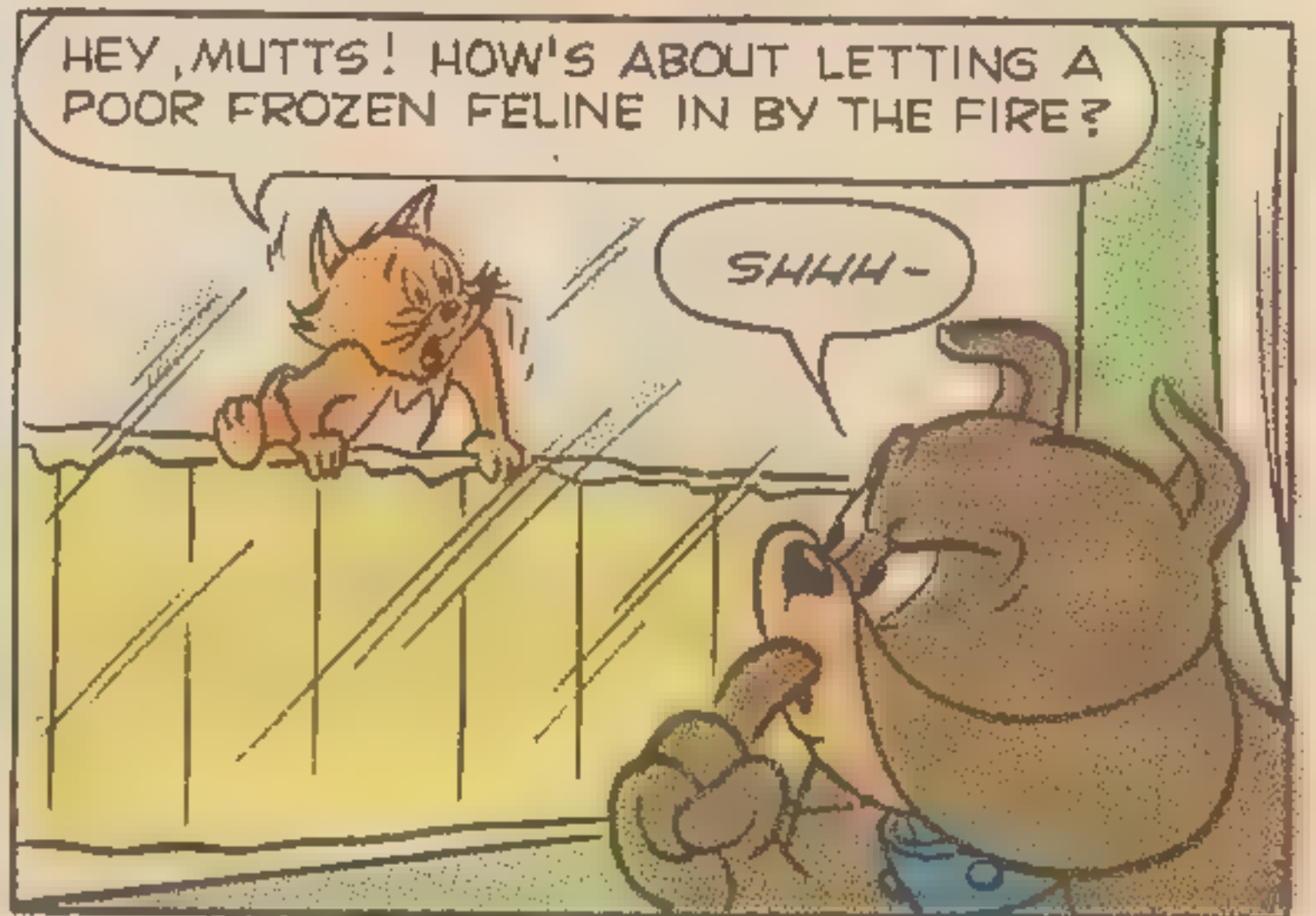
BRRR-IT'S G-COLD OUT HERE!

TYKE, WE MUST KEEP IT NICE AND QUIET WHILE SHE SLEEPS!



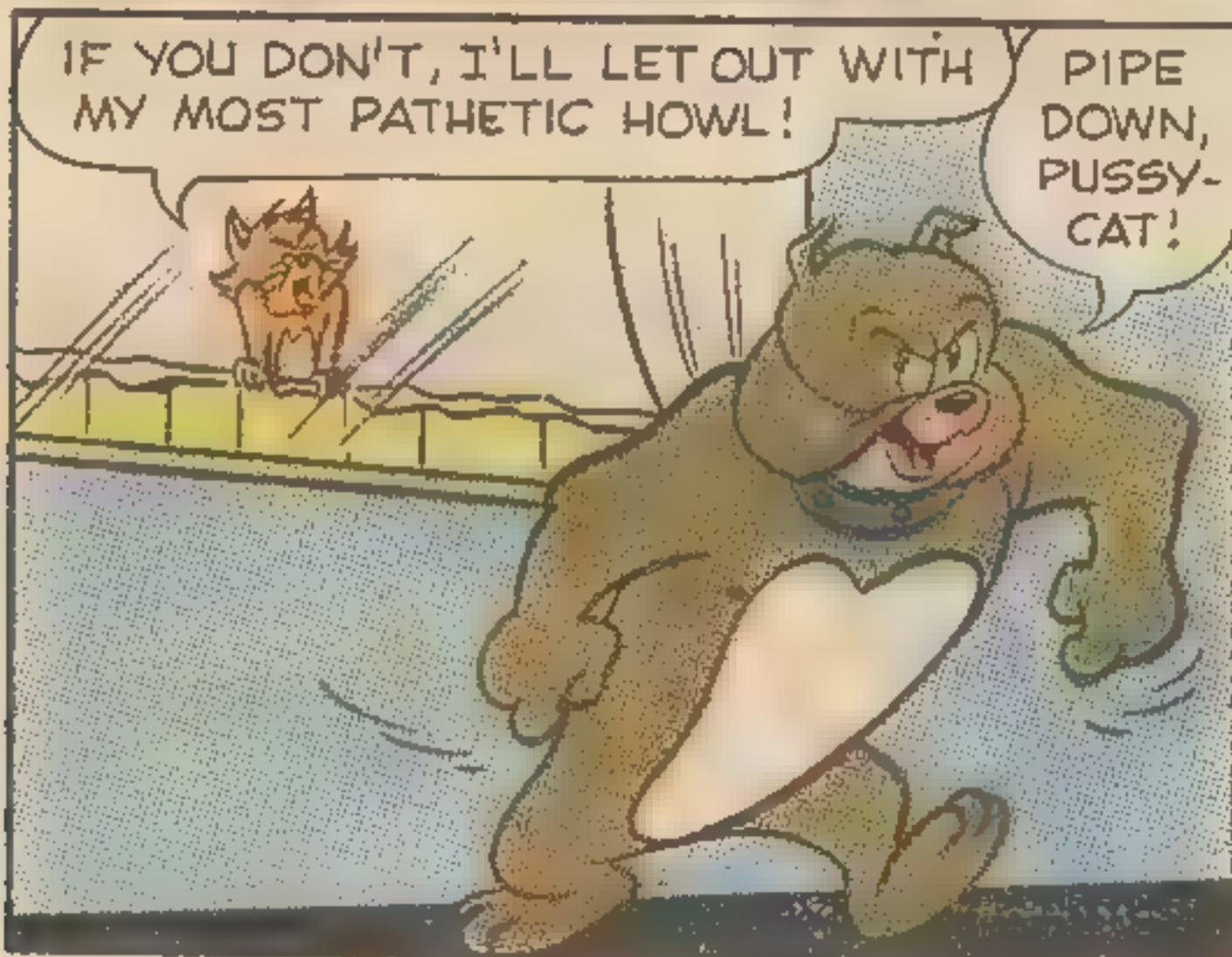
HEY, MUTTS! HOW'S ABOUT LETTING A POOR FROZEN FELINE IN BY THE FIRE?

SHHH-



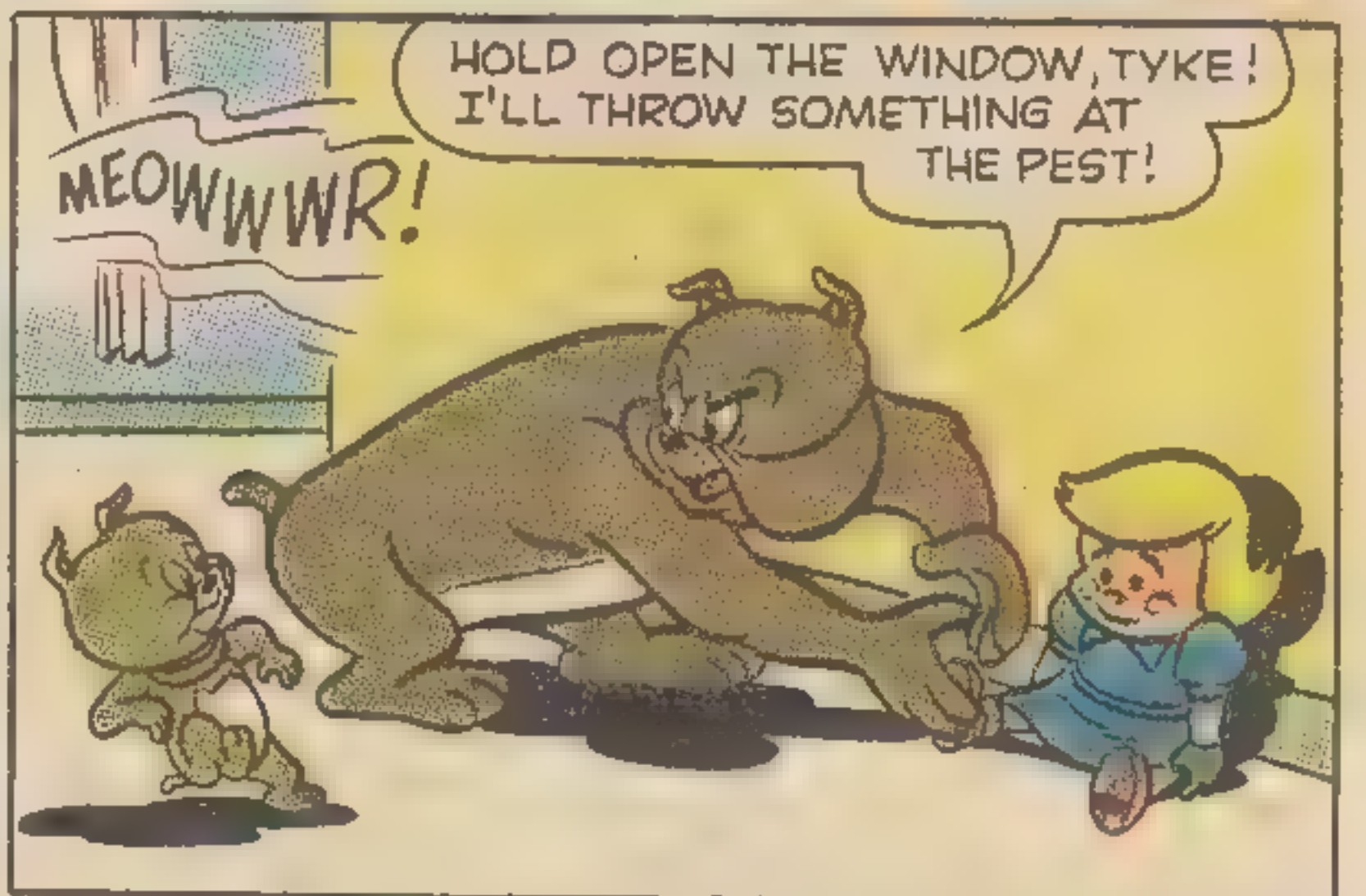
IF YOU DON'T, I'LL LET OUT WITH MY MOST PATHETIC HOWL!

PIPE DOWN, PUSSY-CAT!

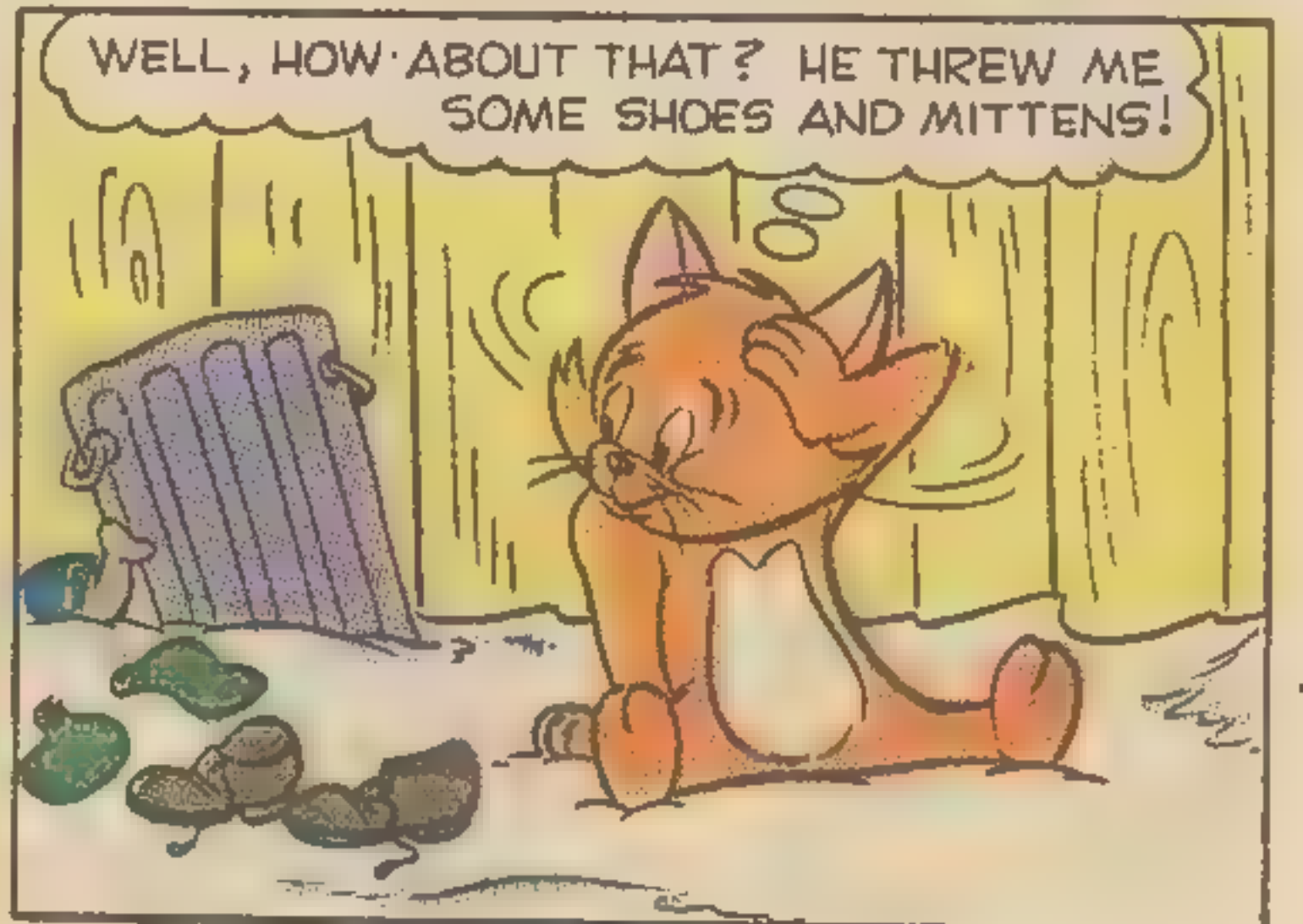
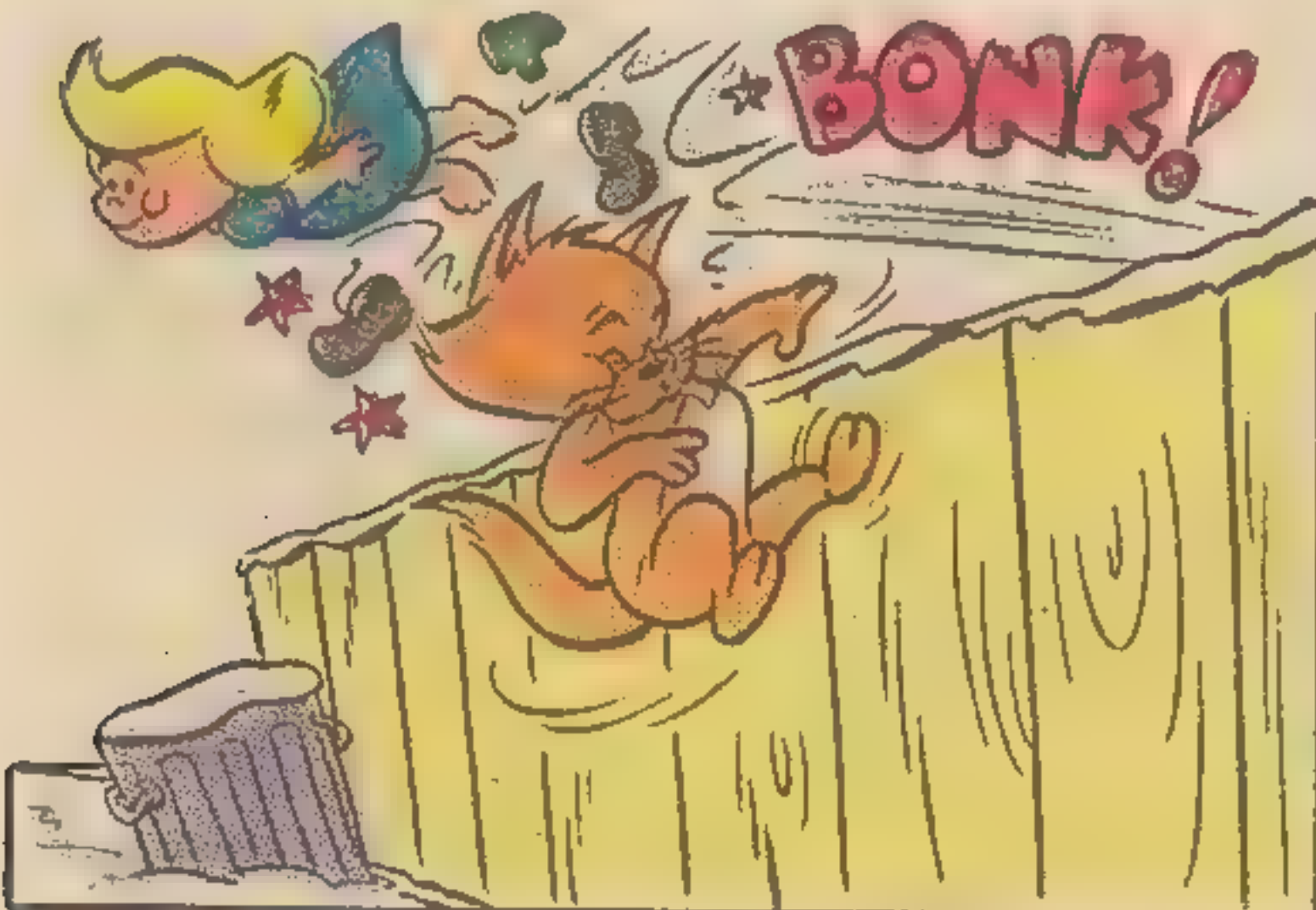


HOLD OPEN THE WINDOW, TYKE! I'LL THROW SOMETHING AT THE PEST!

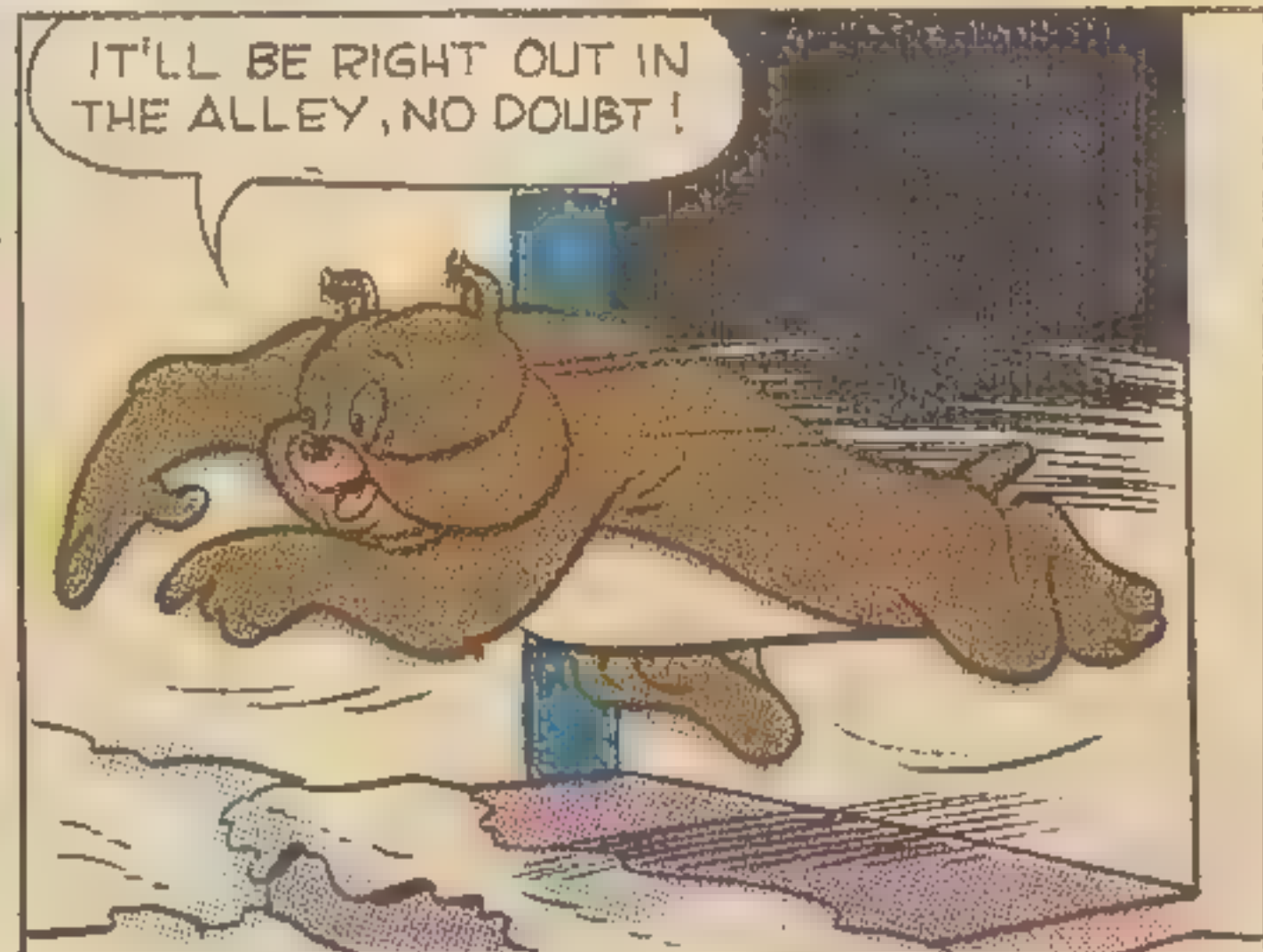
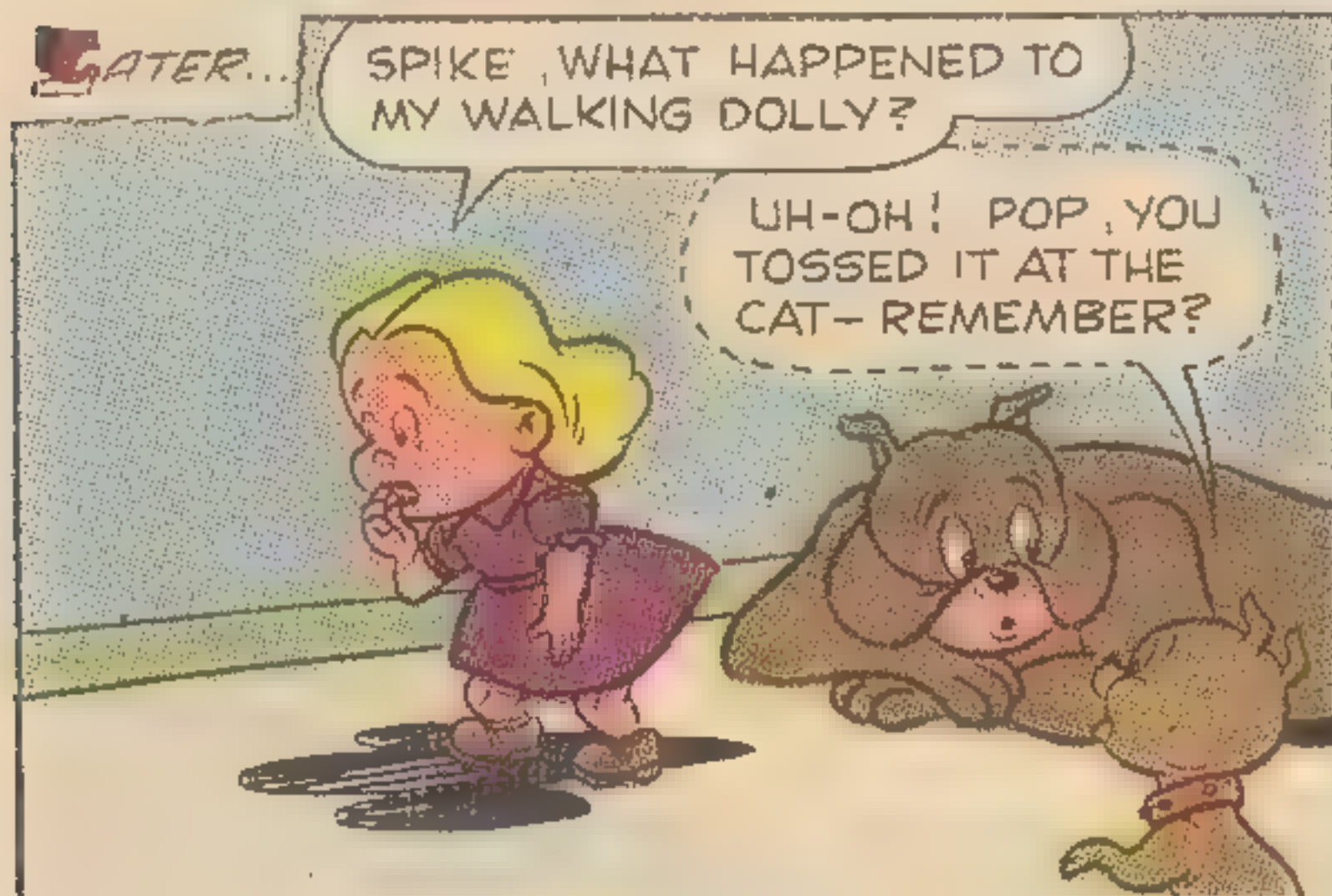
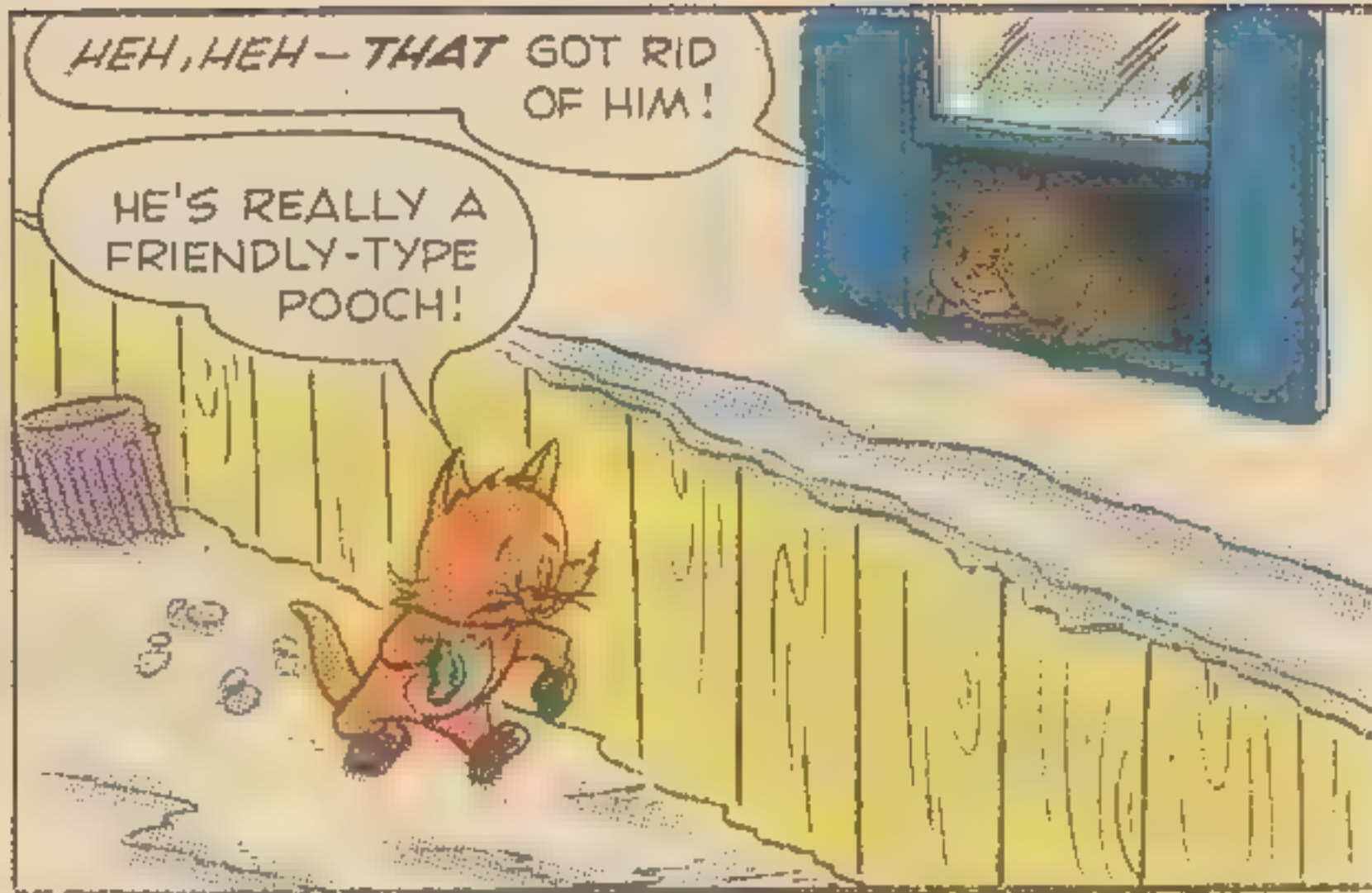
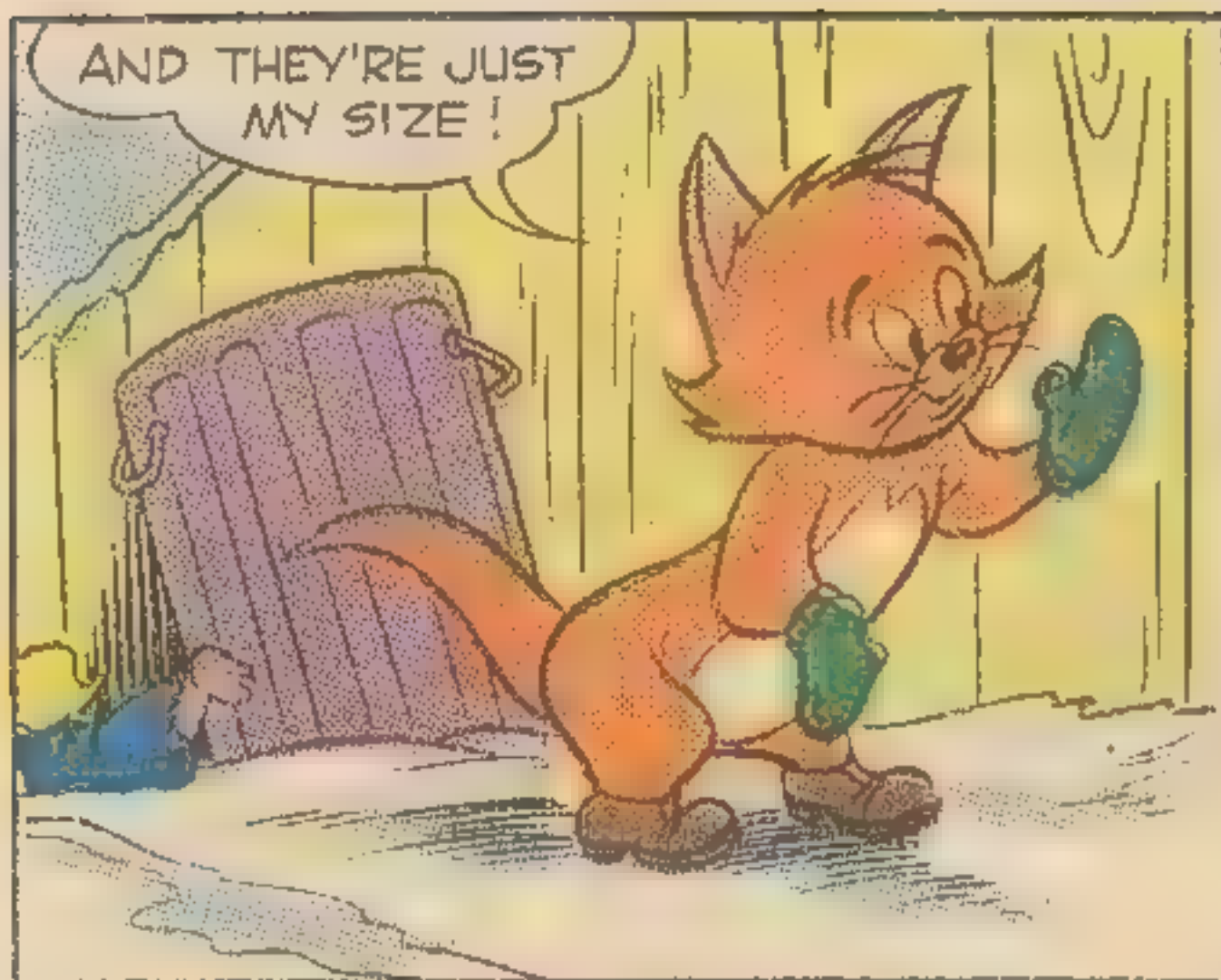
MEOWWR!



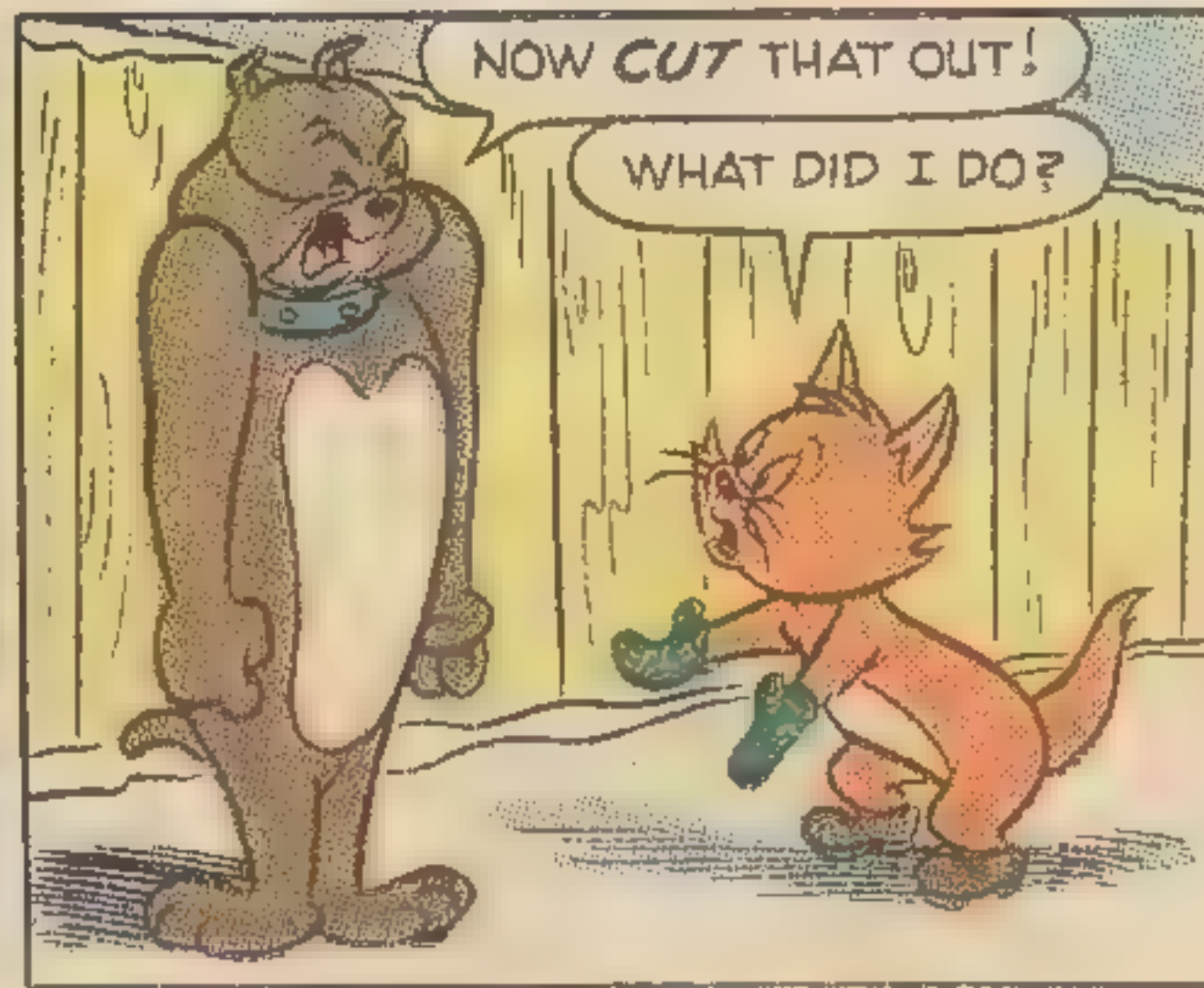
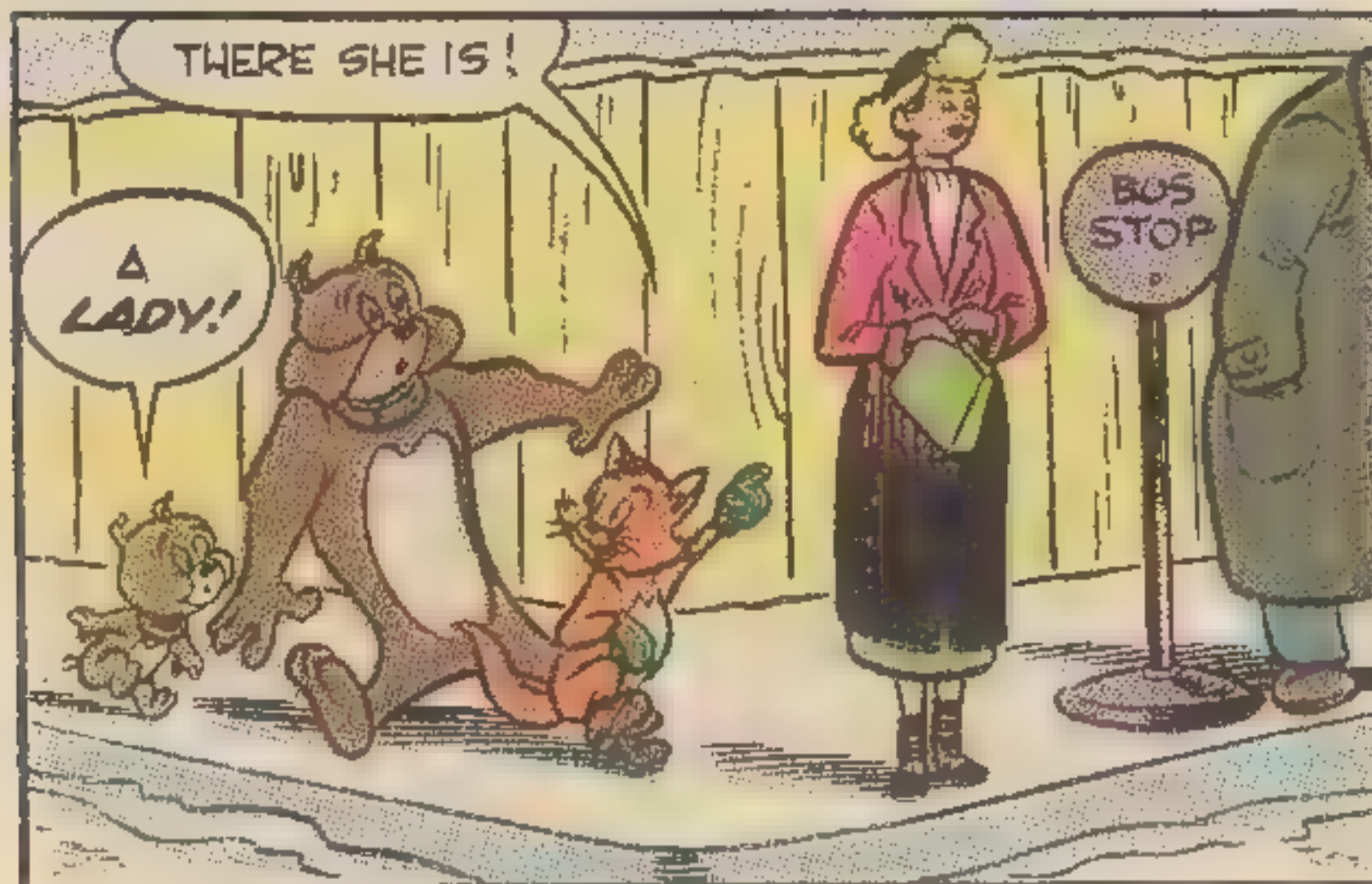
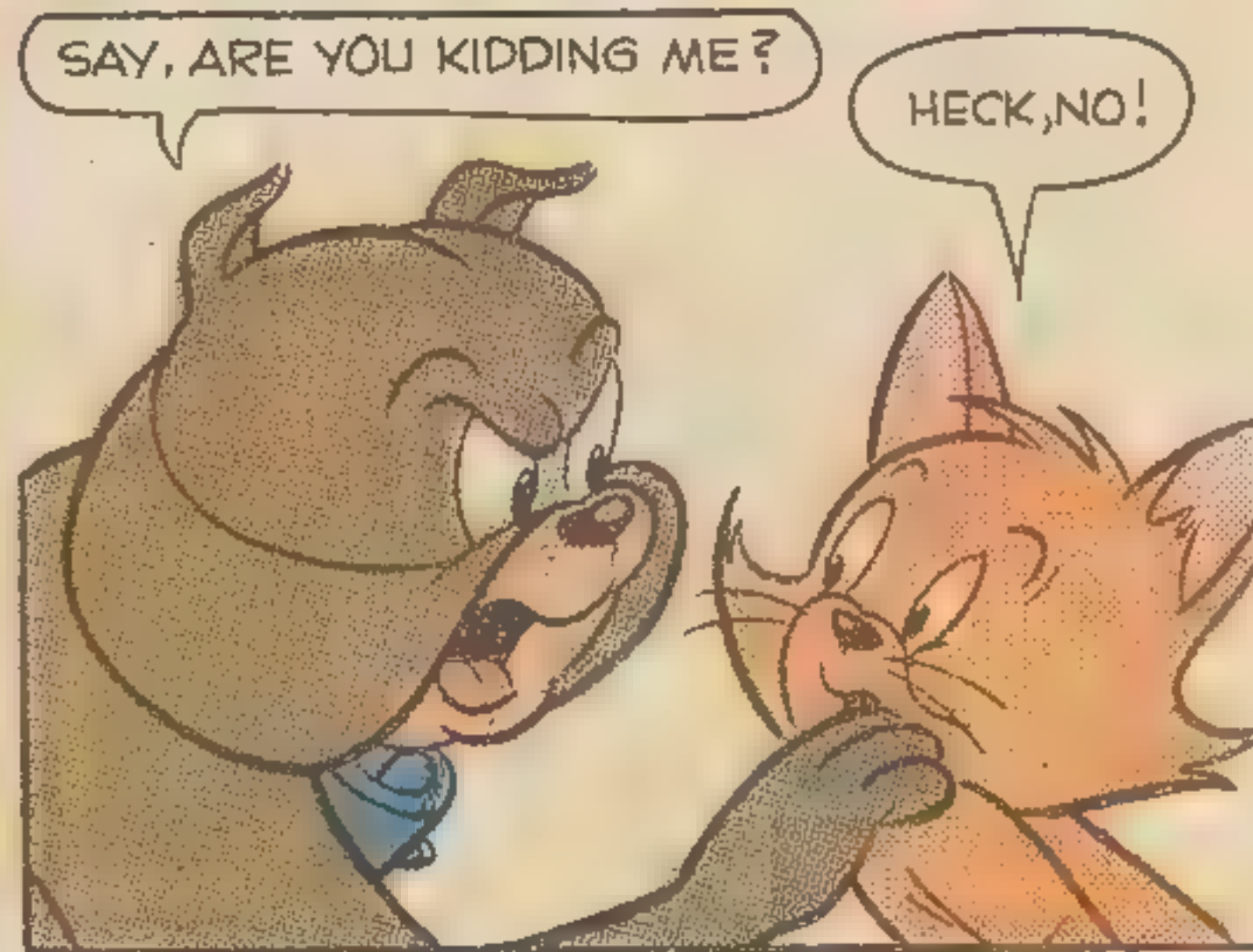
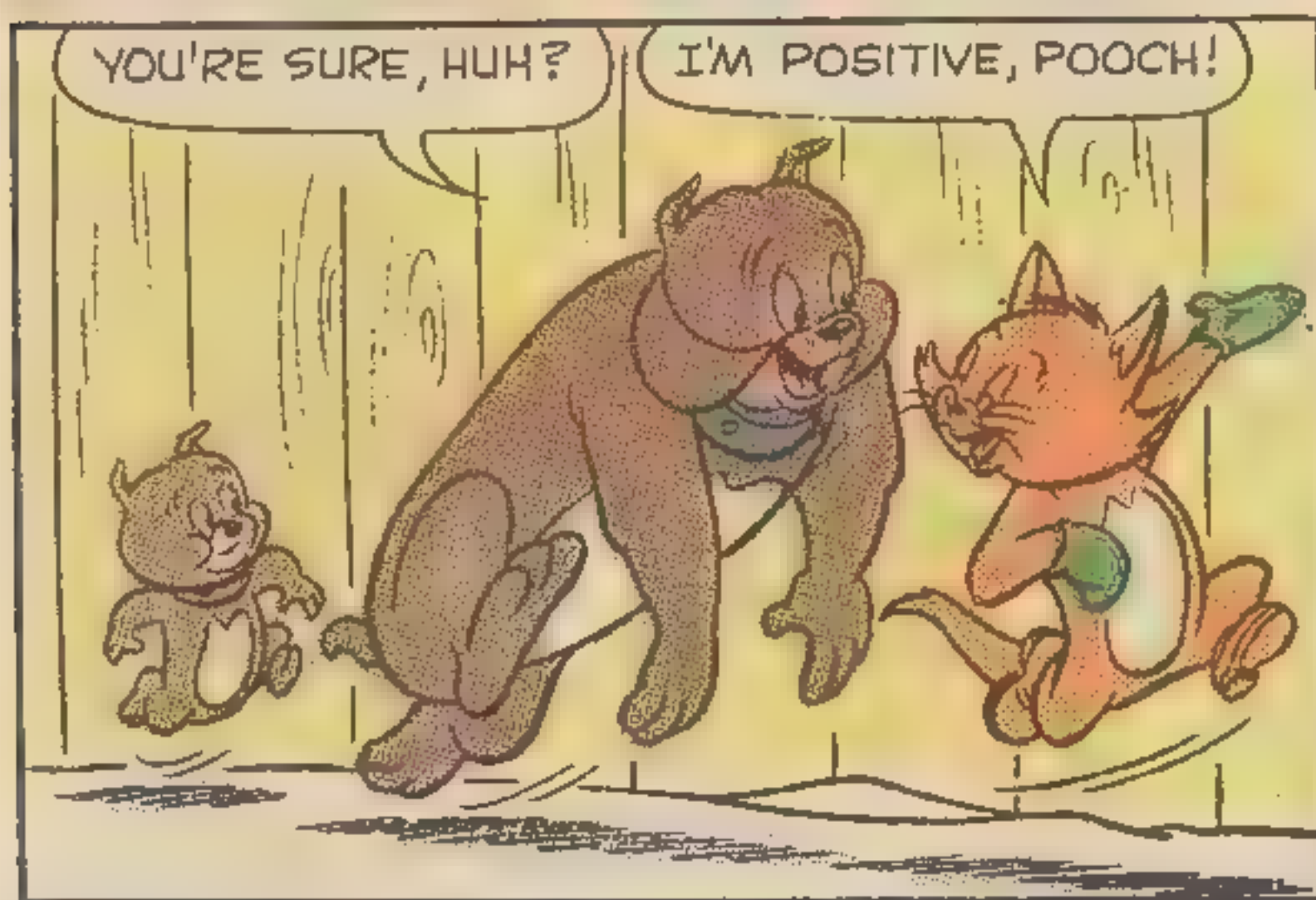
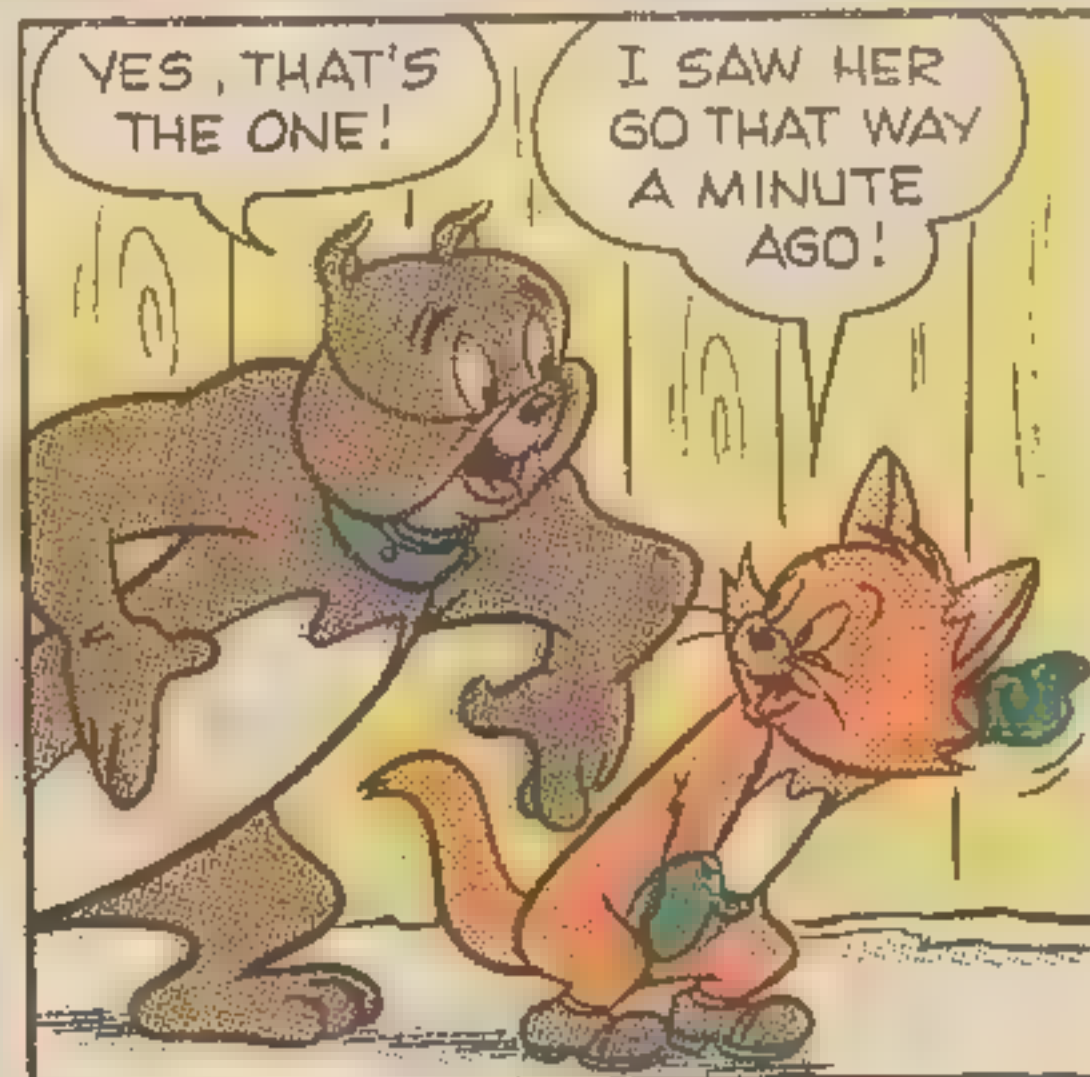
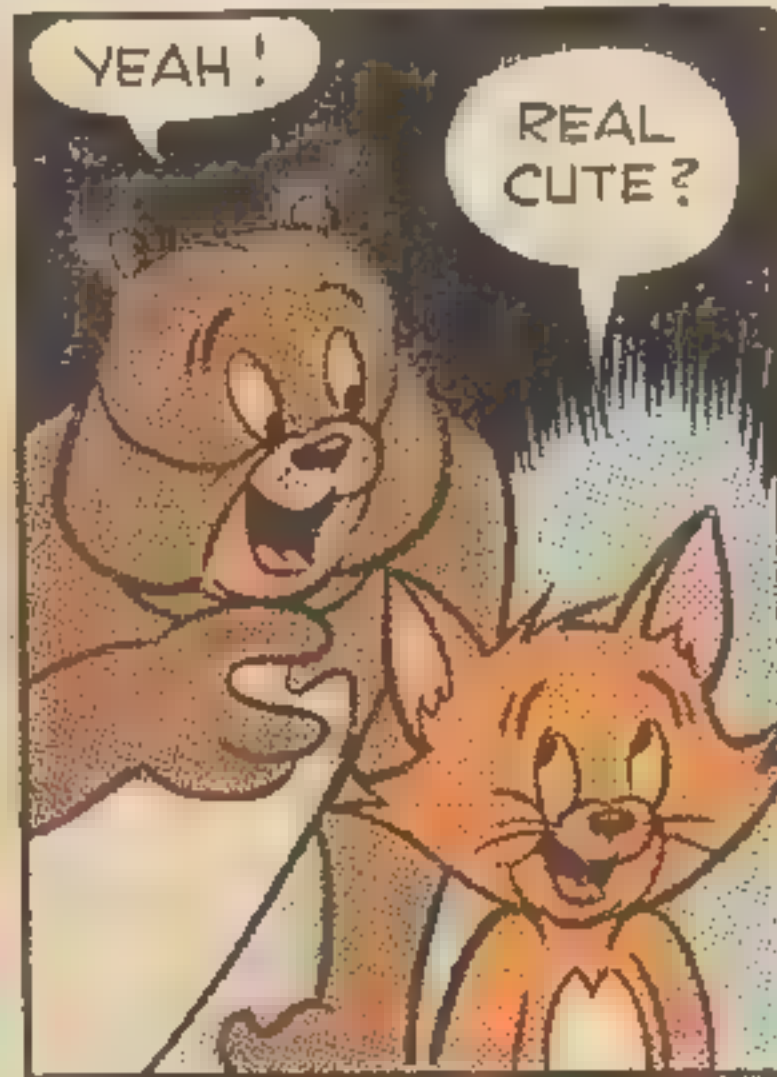
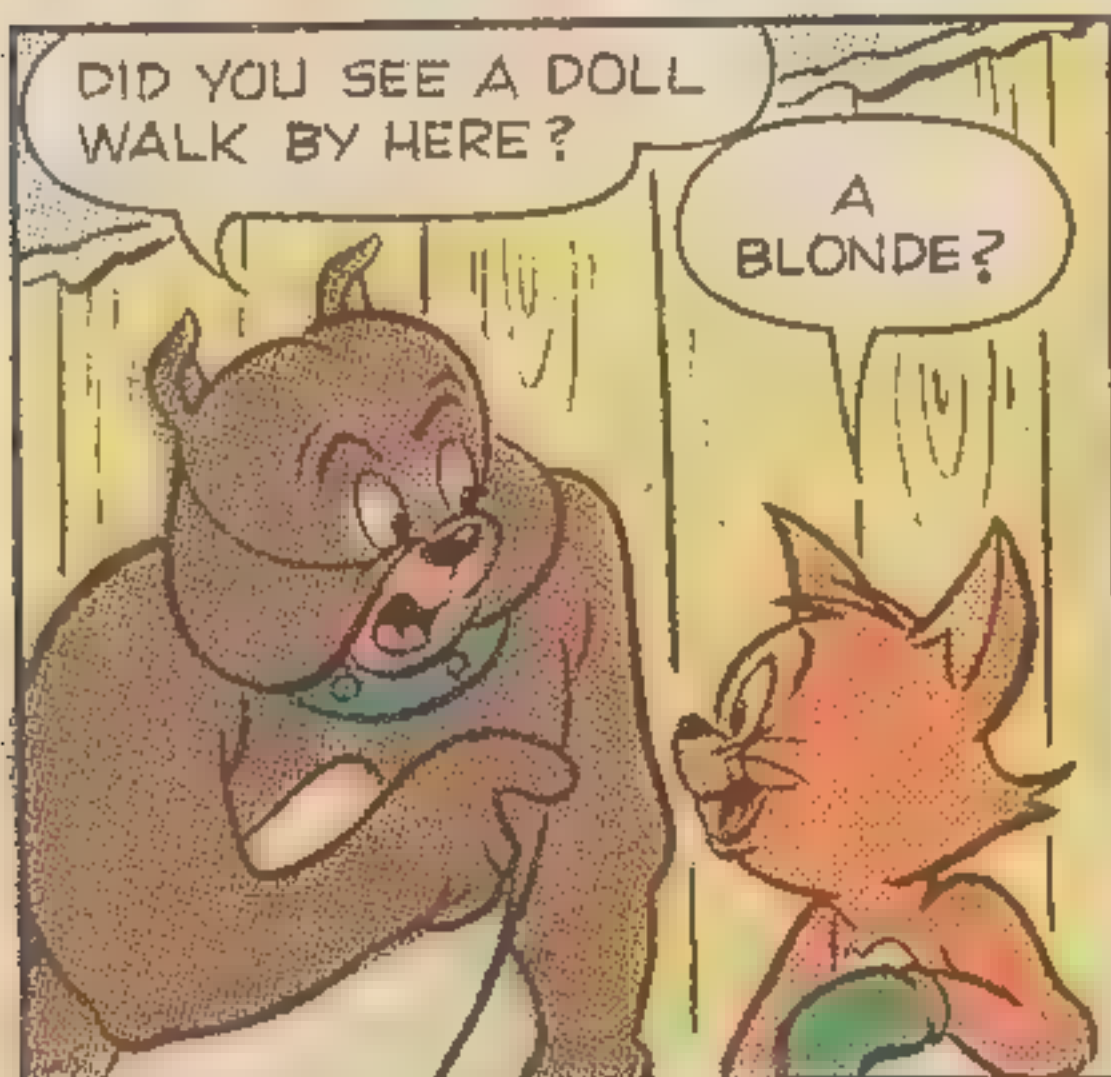
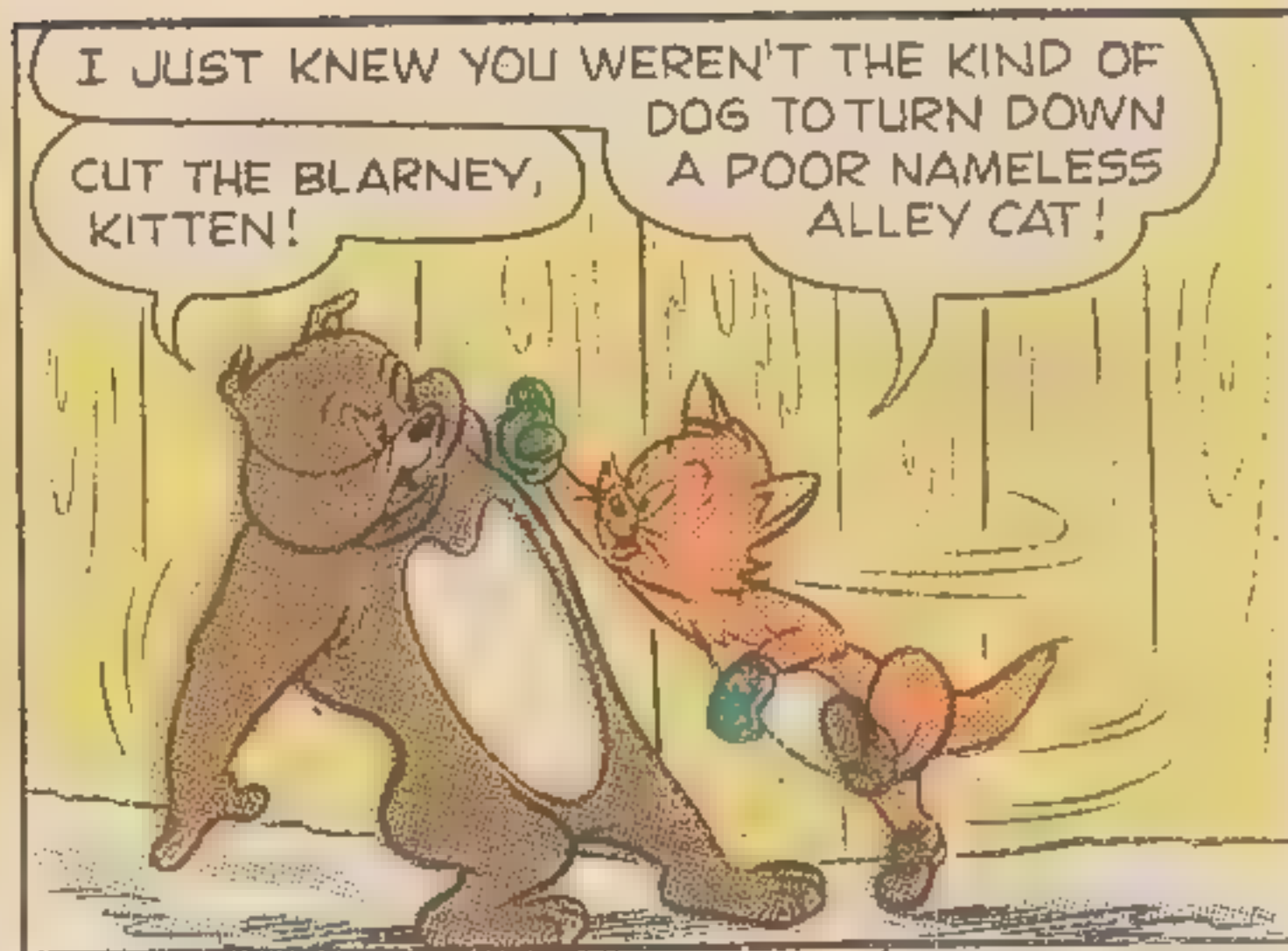
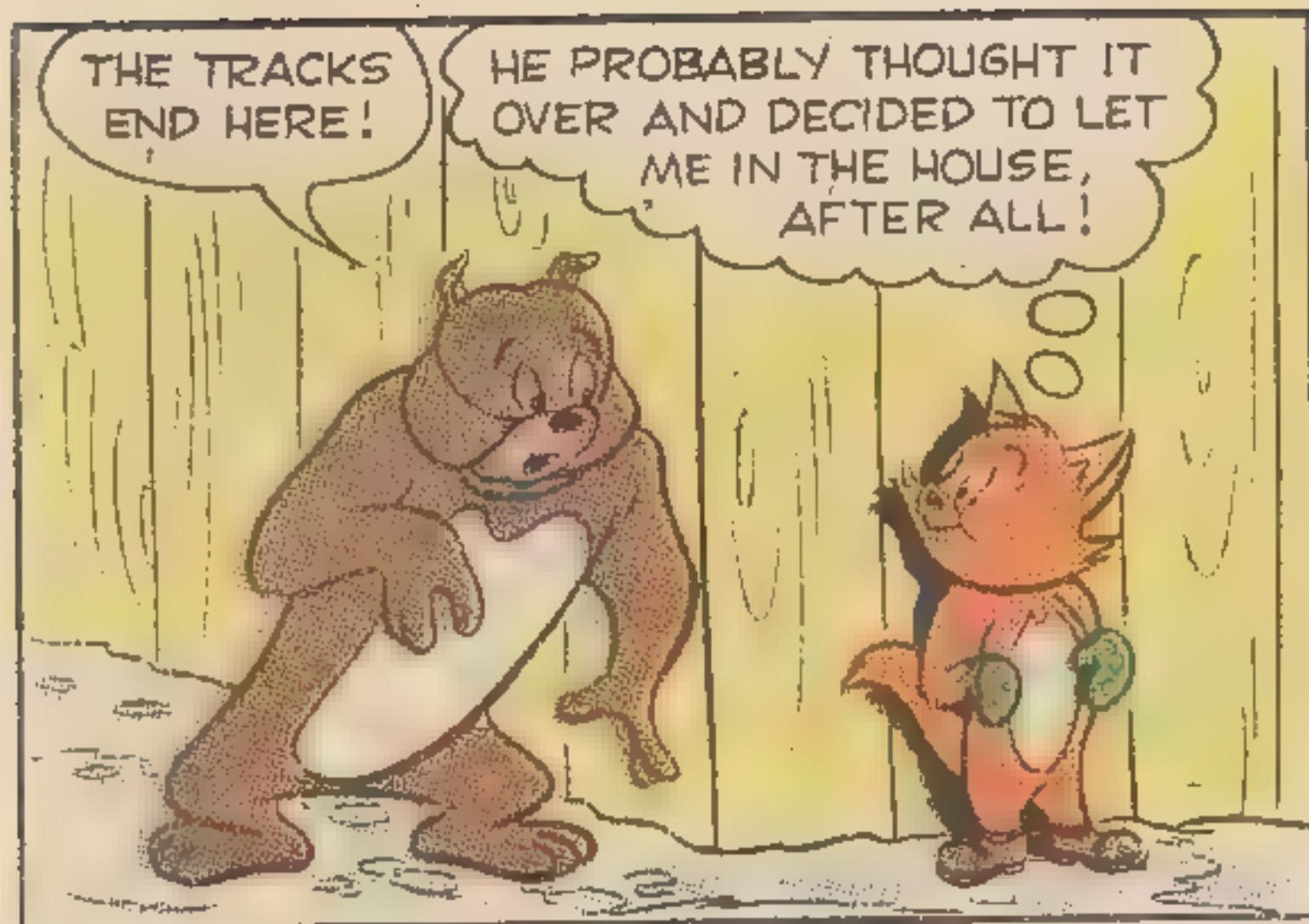
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT? HE THREW ME SOME SHOES AND MITTENS!



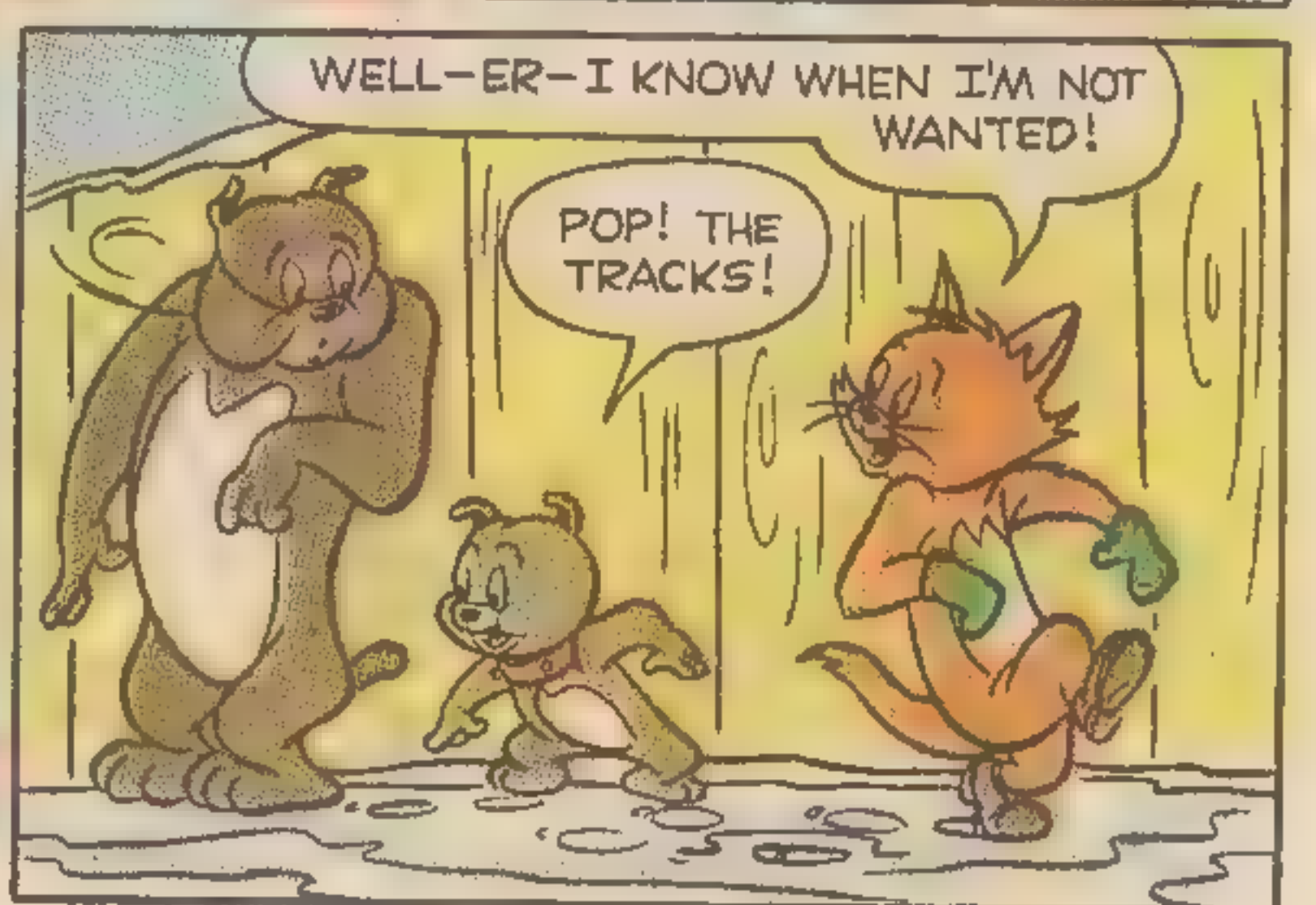
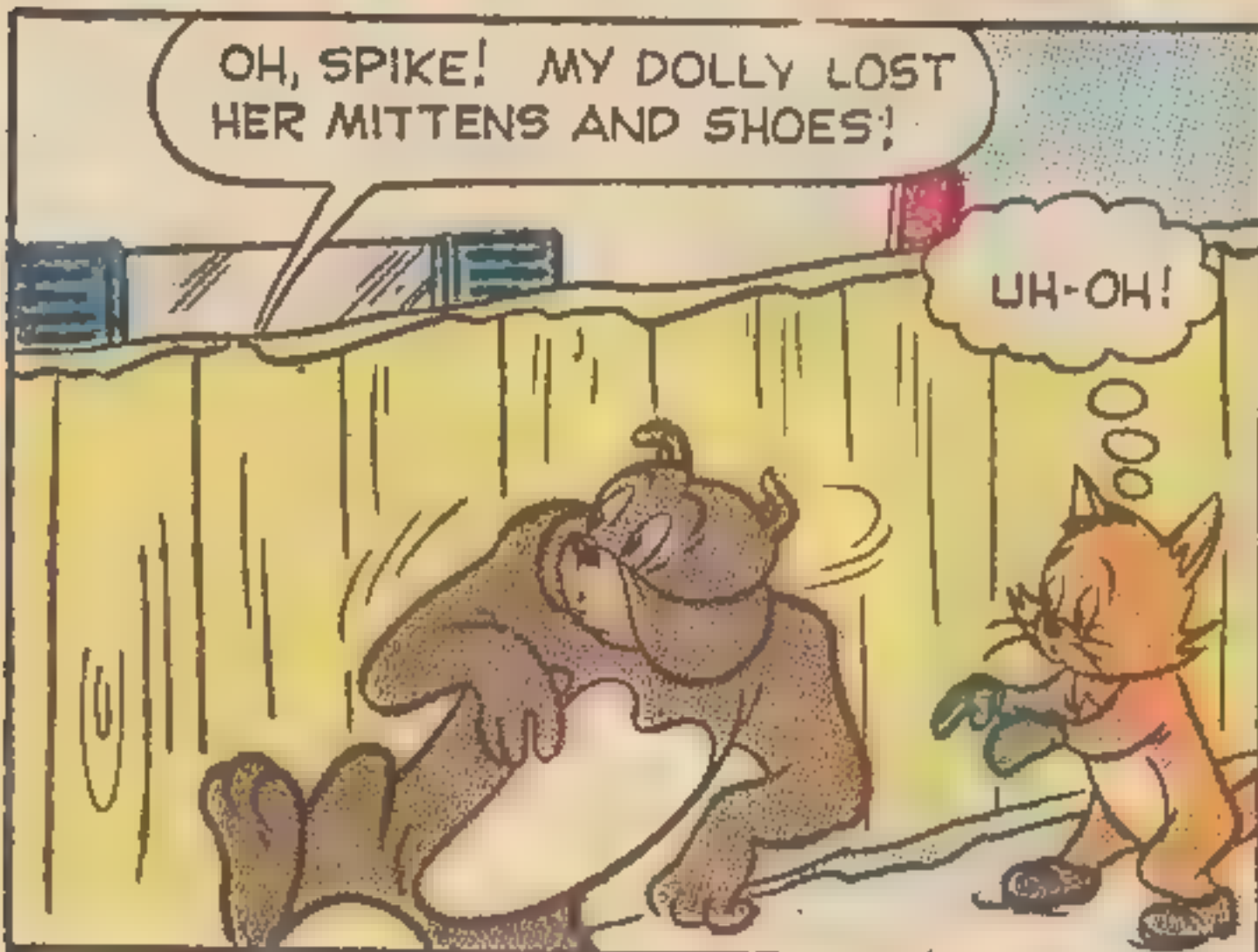
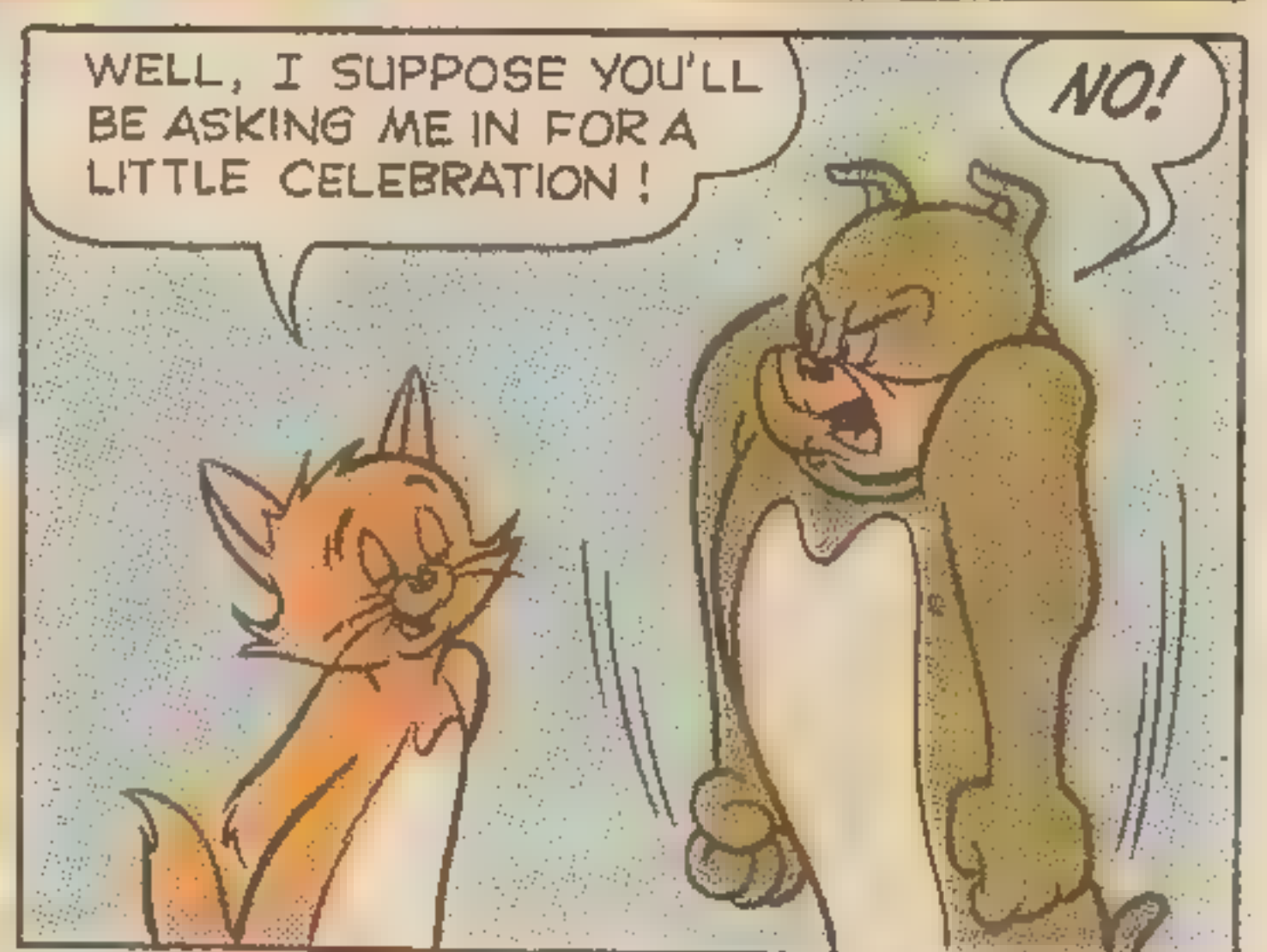
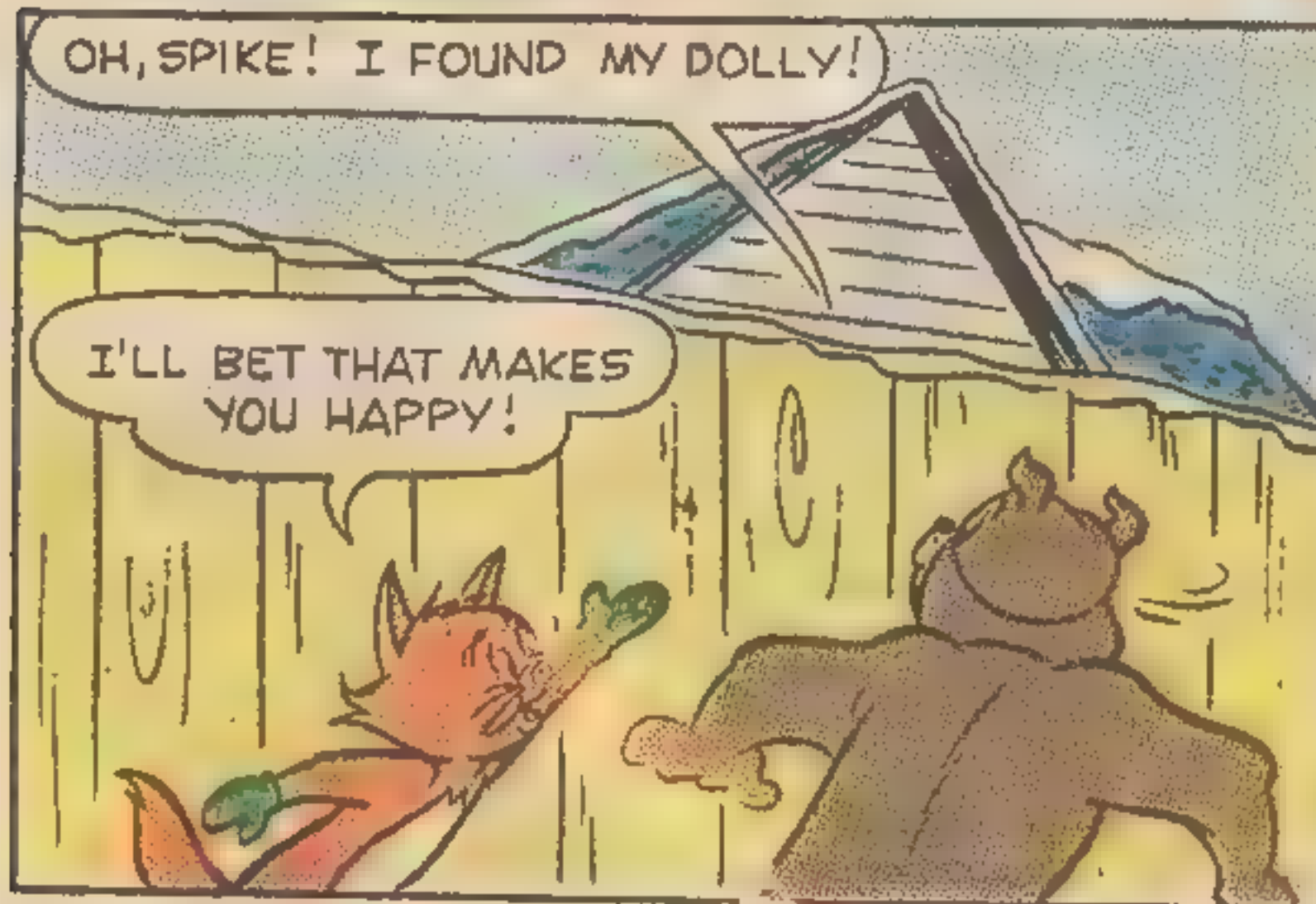
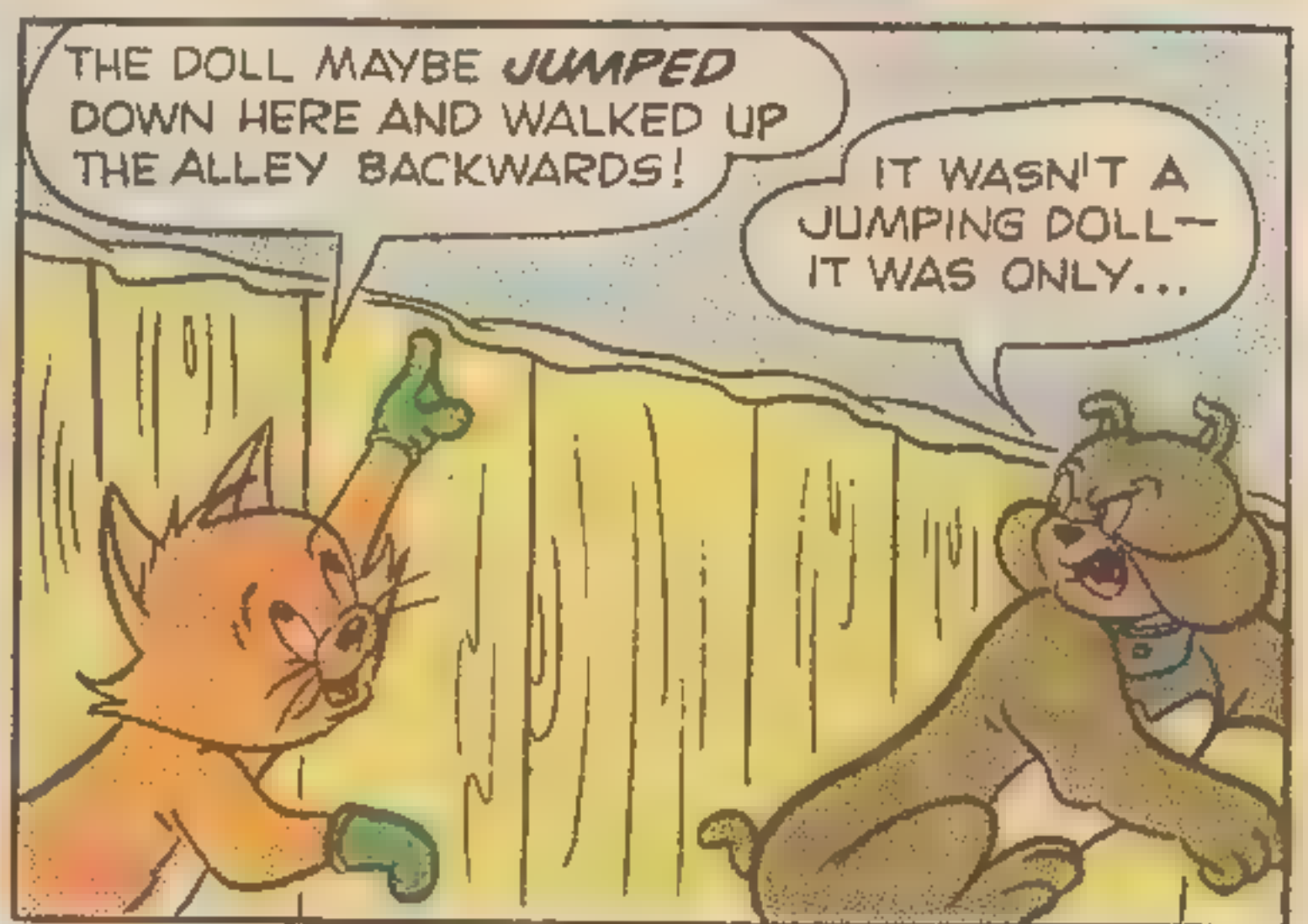
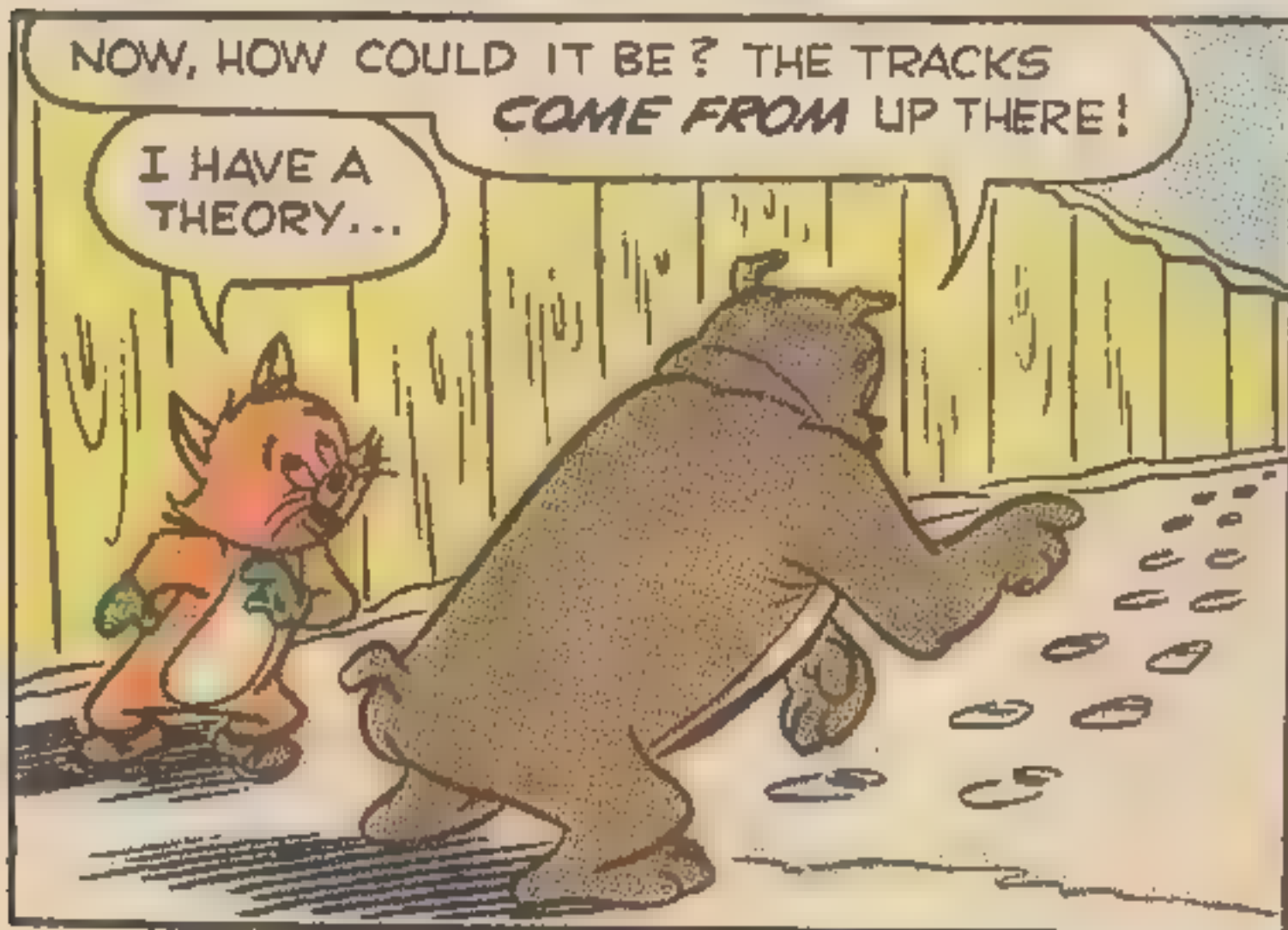
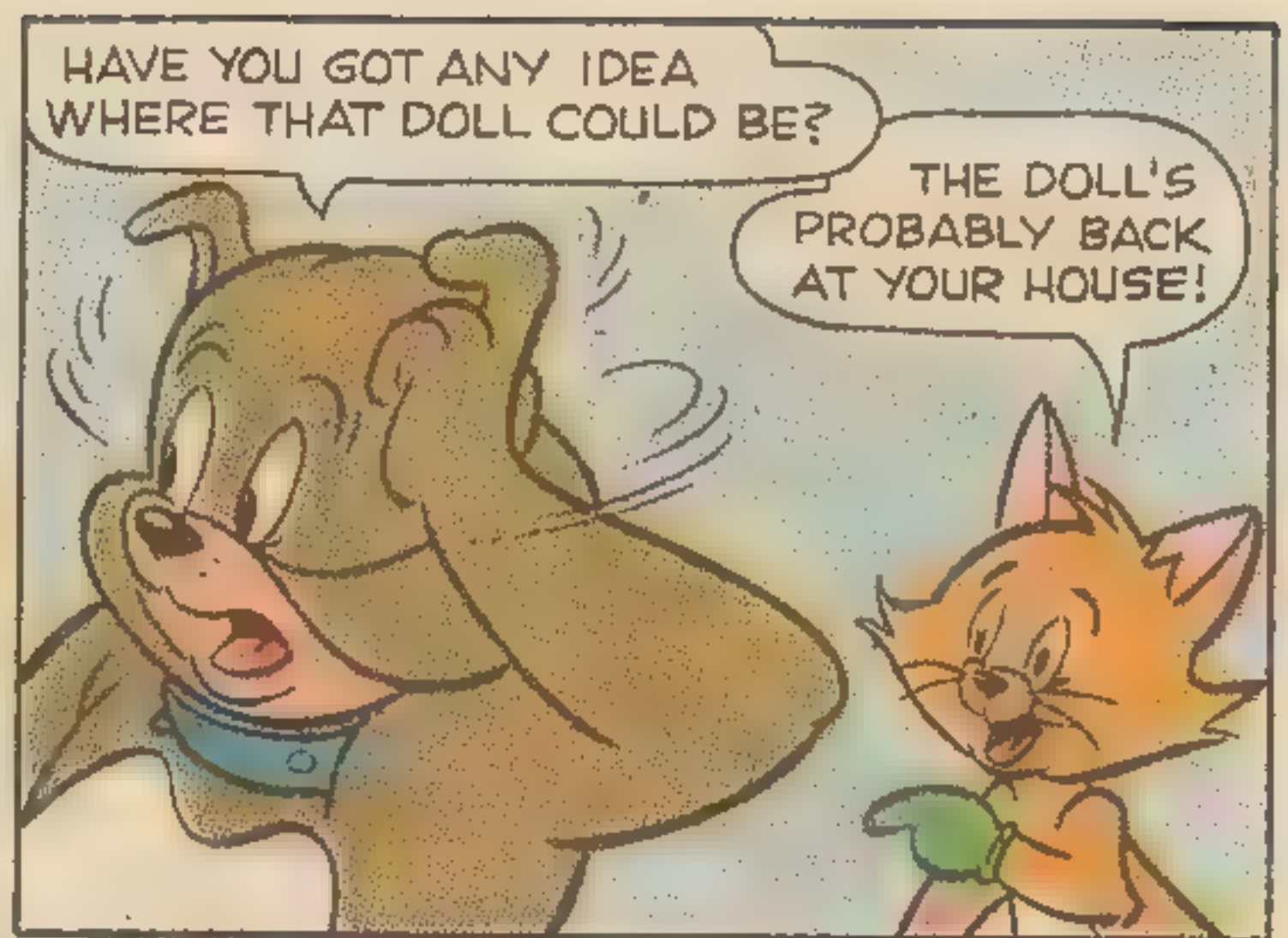
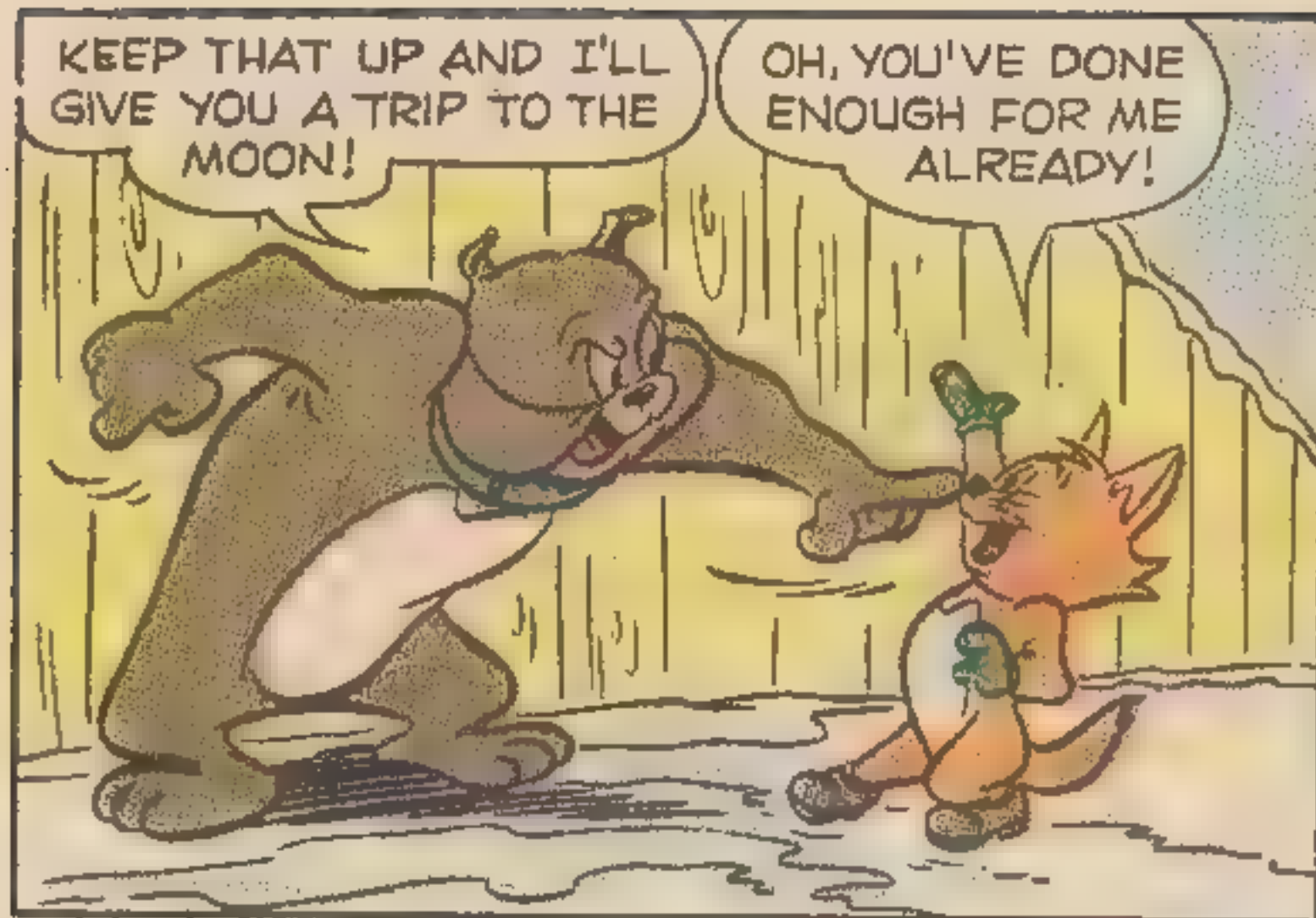




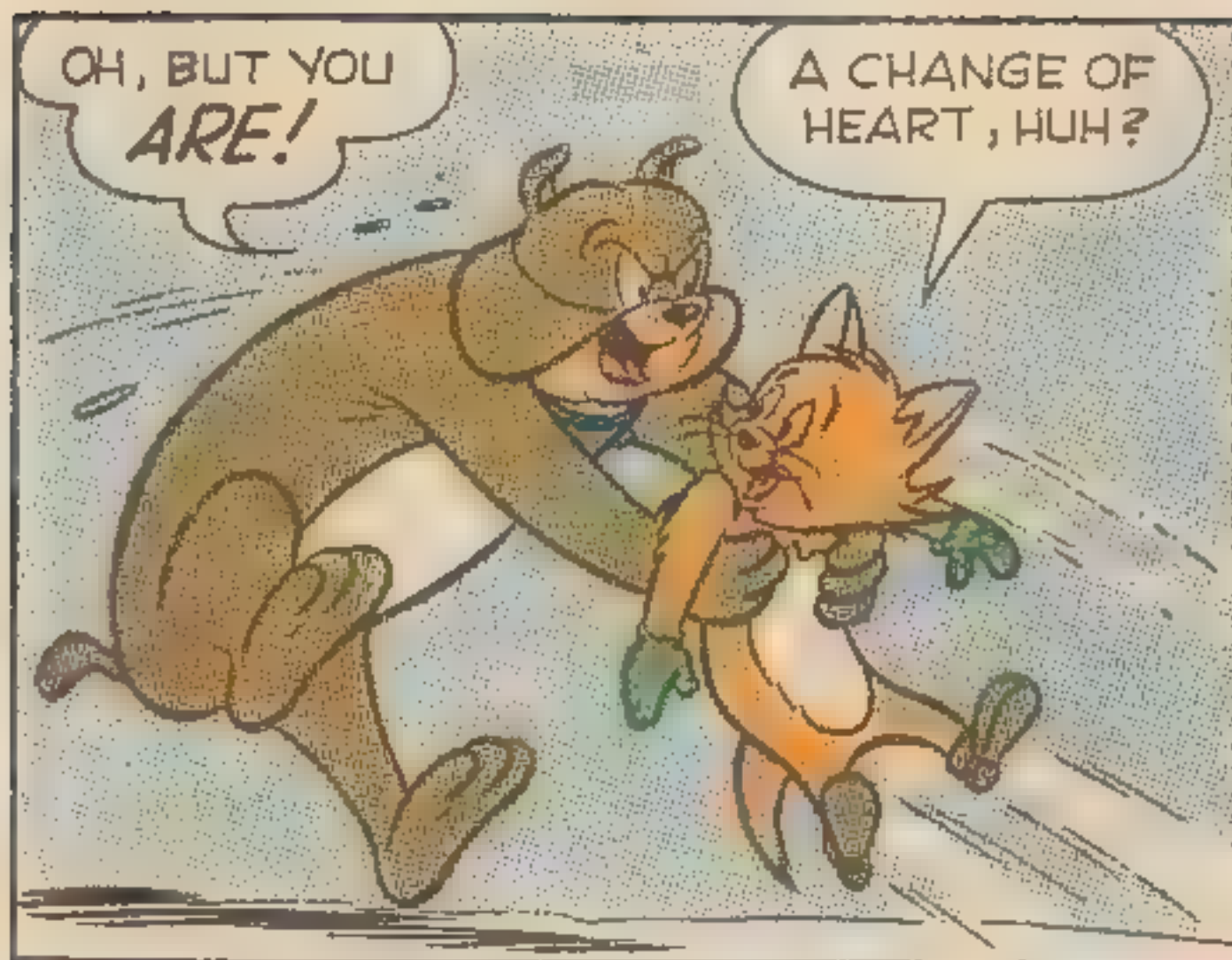






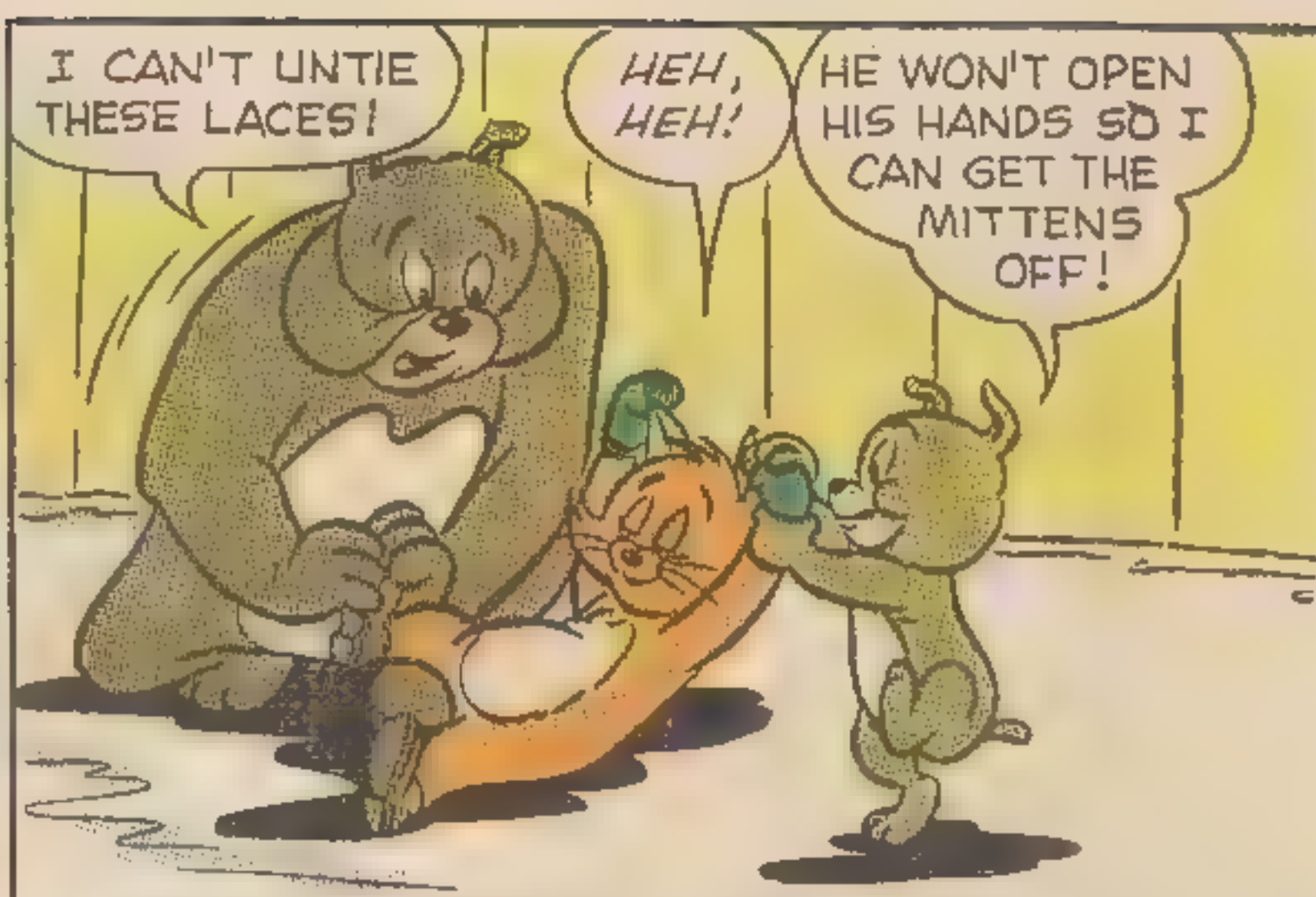






OH, BUT YOU **ARE!**

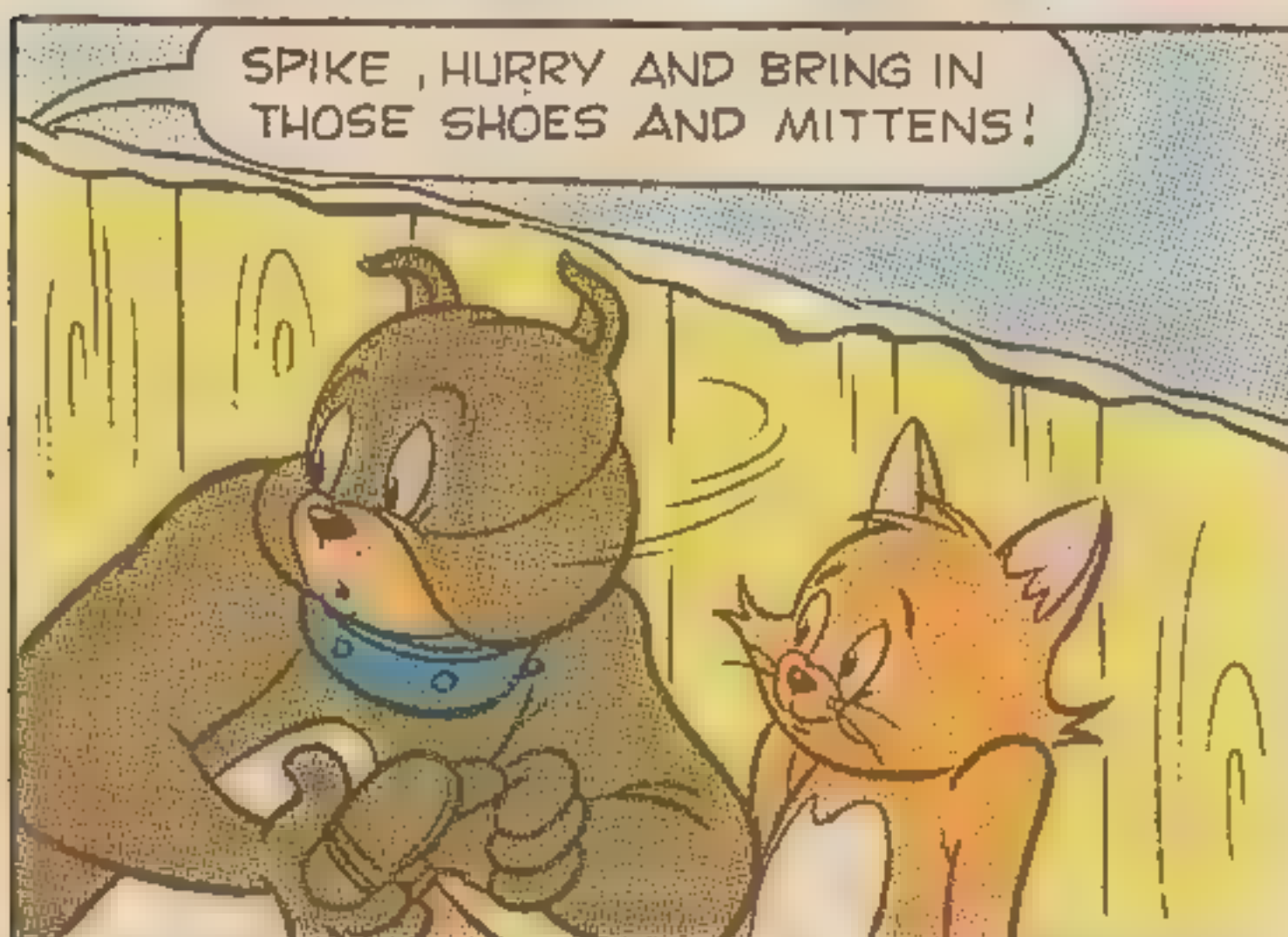
A CHANGE OF HEART, HUH?



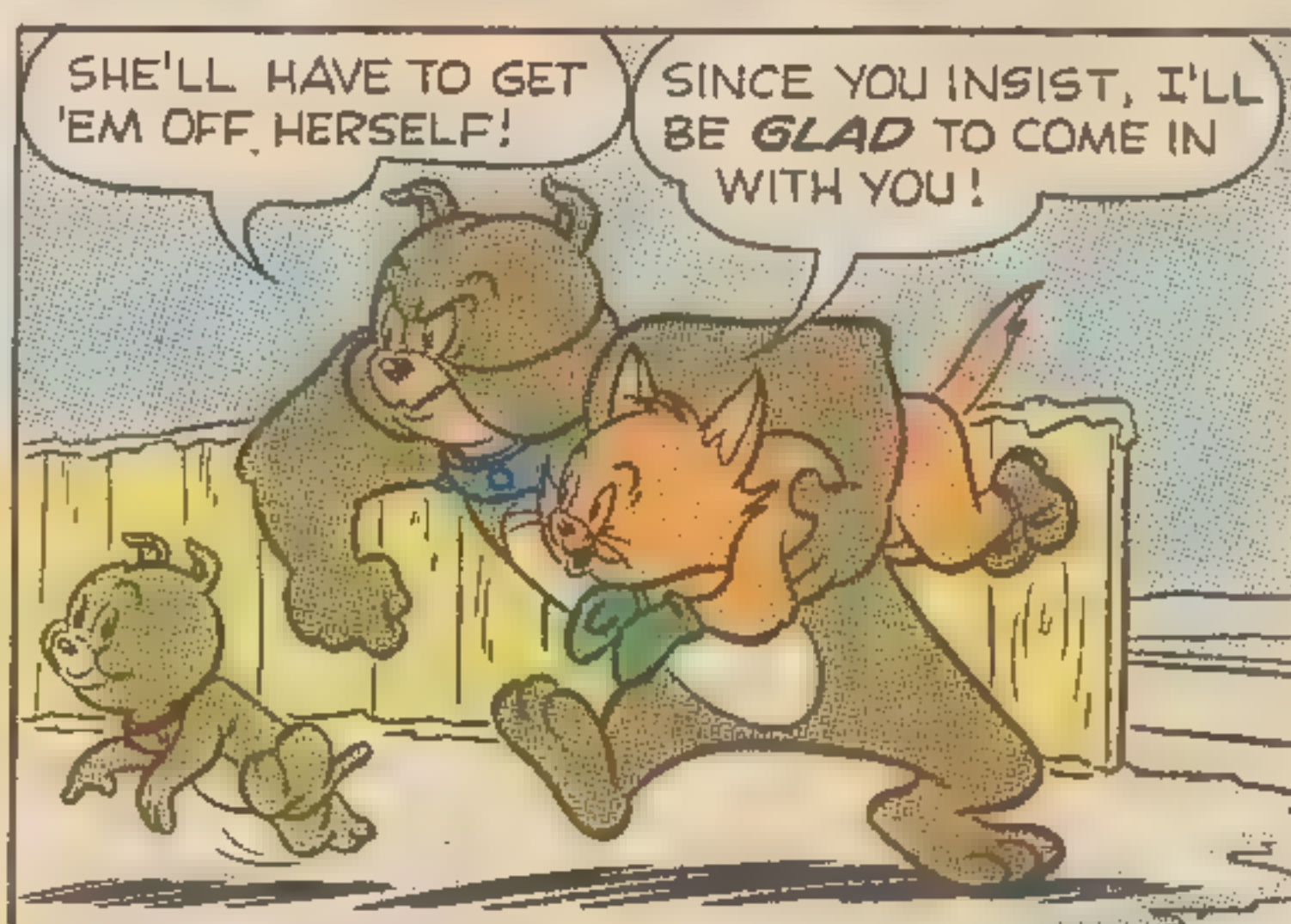
I CAN'T UNTIE THESE LACES!

HEH, HEH!

HE WON'T OPEN HIS HANDS SO I CAN GET THE MITTENS OFF!

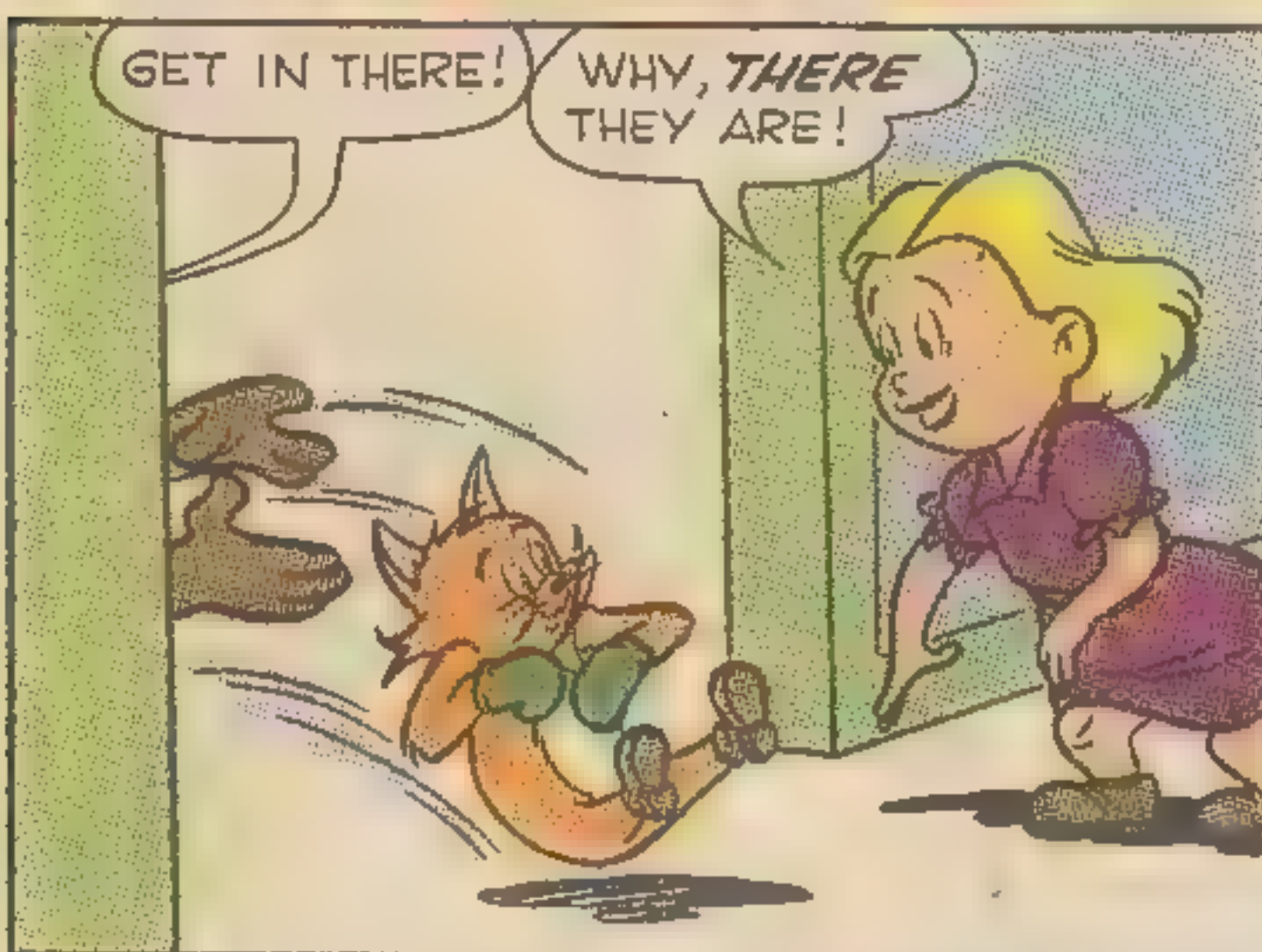


SPIKE, HURRY AND BRING IN THOSE SHOES AND MITTENS!



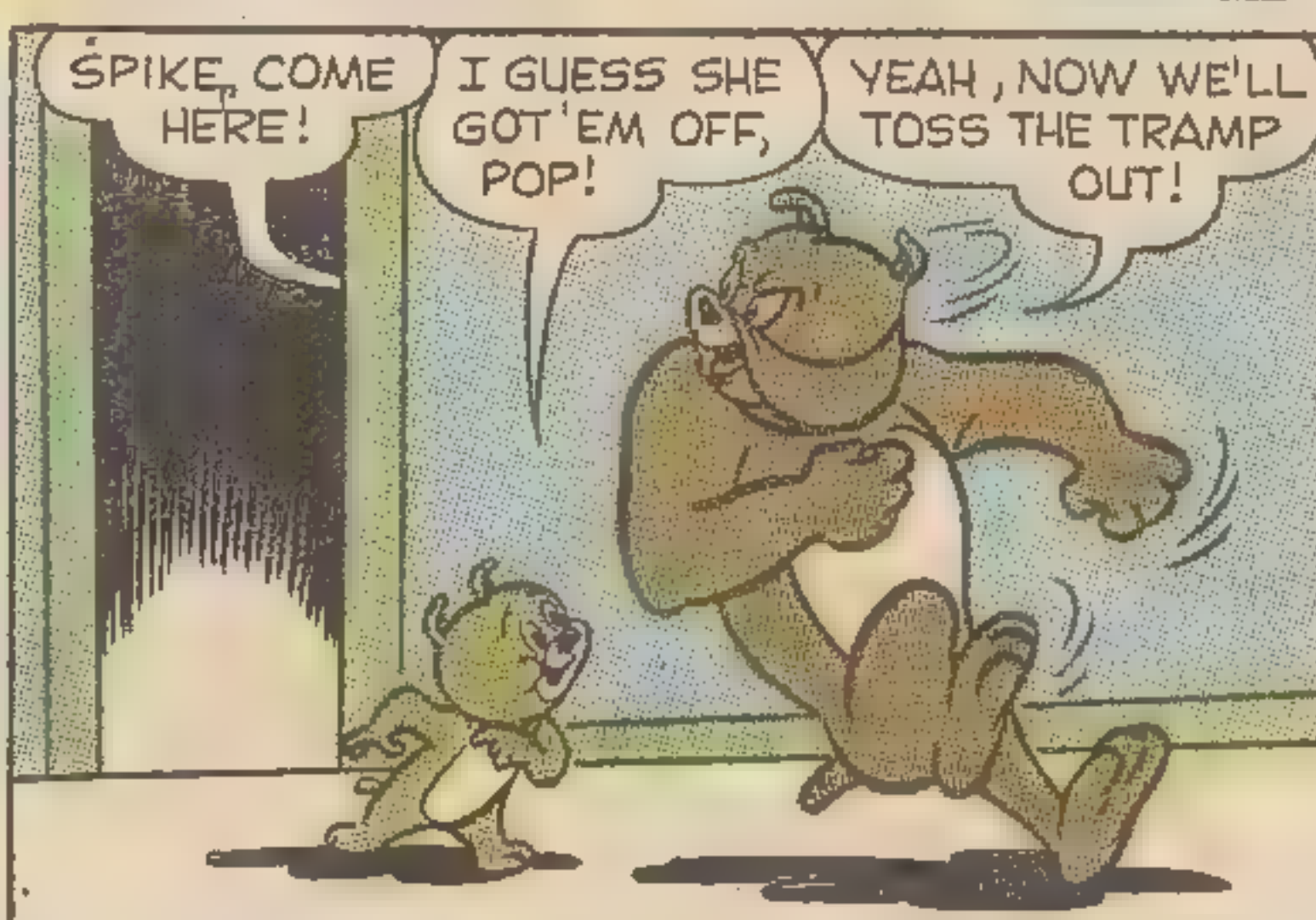
SHE'LL HAVE TO GET 'EM OFF HERSELF!

SINCE YOU INSIST, I'LL BE **GLAD** TO COME IN WITH YOU!



GET IN THERE!

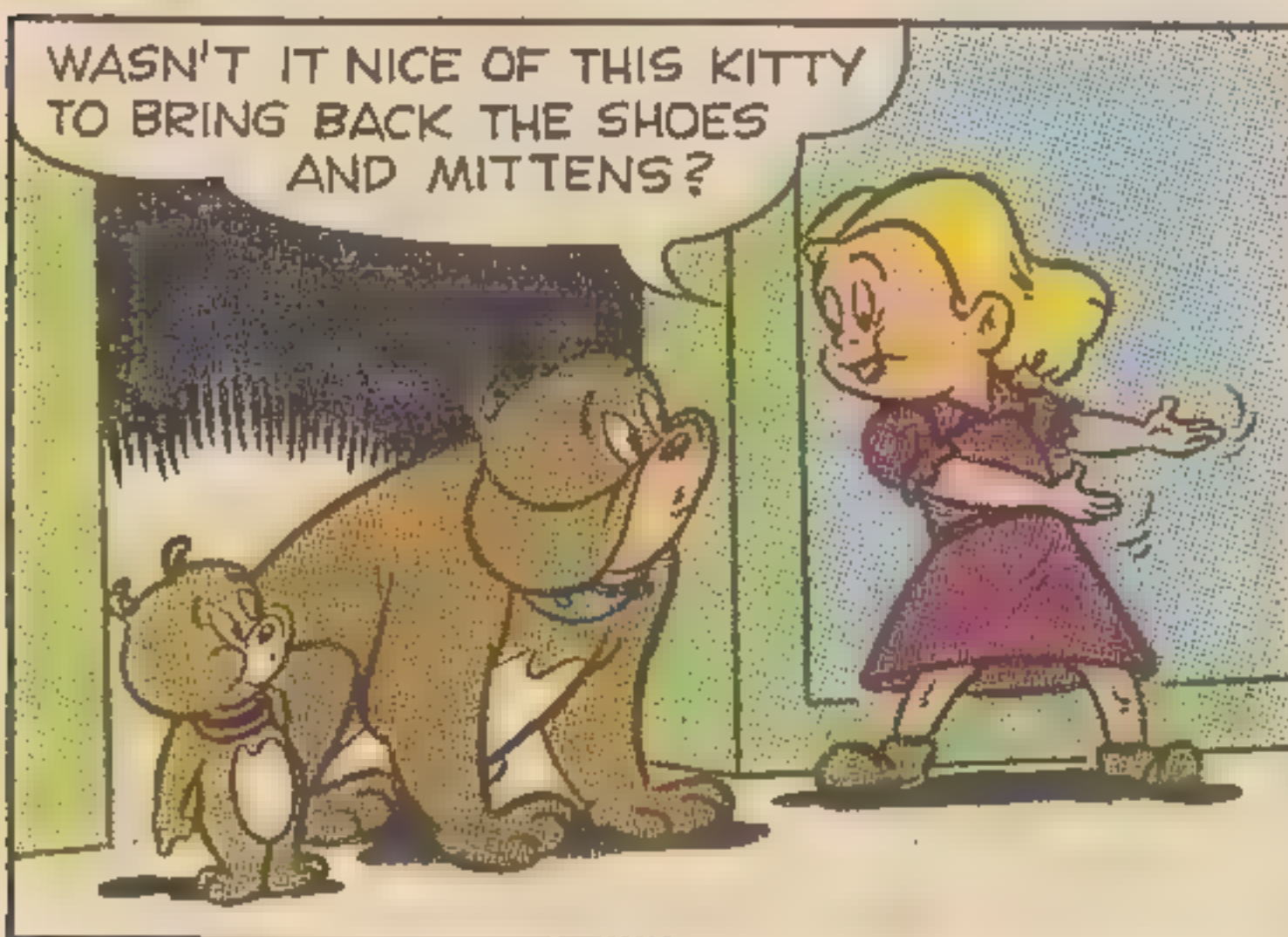
WHY, **THERE** THEY ARE!



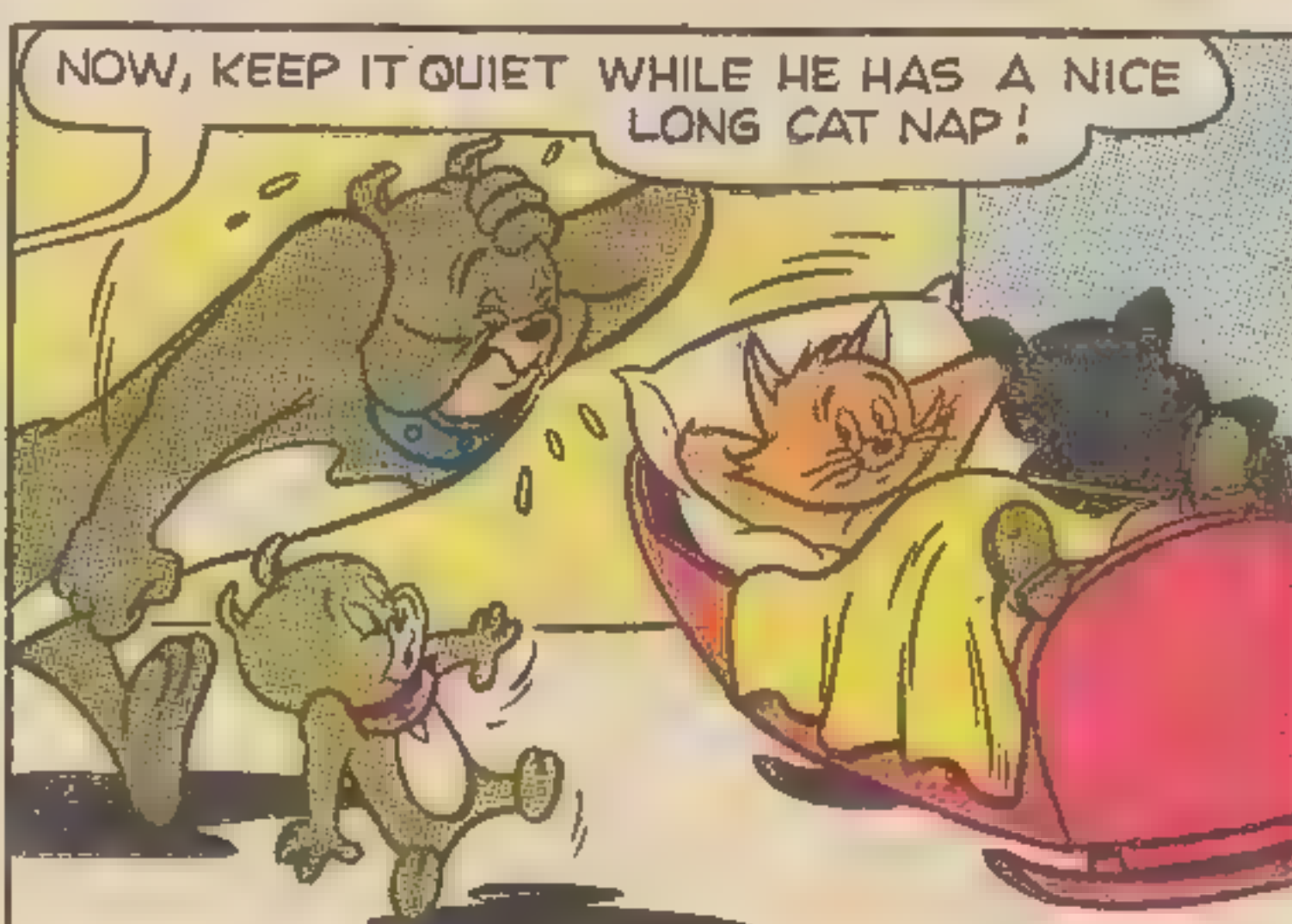
SPIKE, COME HERE!

I GUESS SHE GOT 'EM OFF, POP!

YEAH, NOW WE'LL TOSS THE TRAMP OUT!



WASN'T IT NICE OF THIS KITTY TO BRING BACK THE SHOES AND MITTENS?



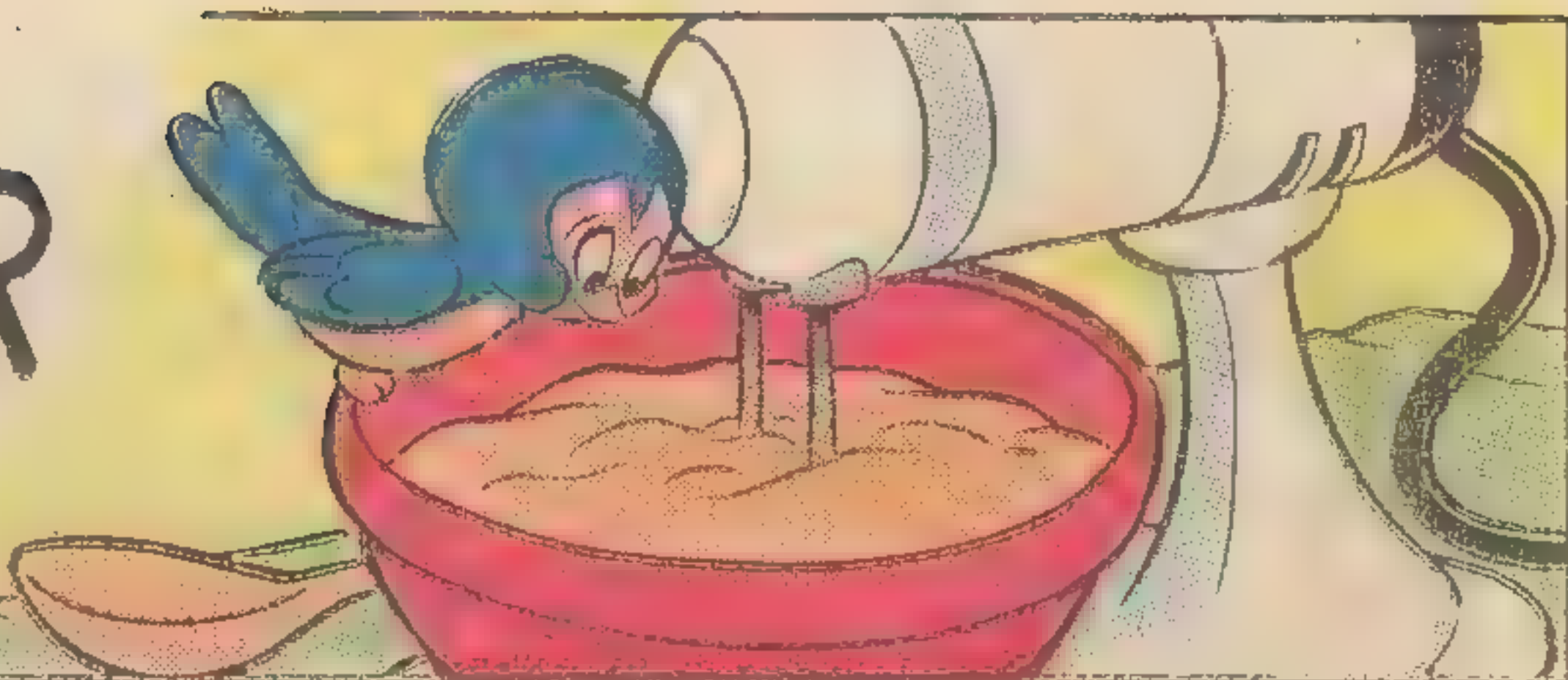
NOW, KEEP IT QUIET WHILE HE HAS A NICE LONG CAT NAP!



M-G-M CARTOONS

Present

# The FEATHER CAKE



Bertie Bird fluttered his wings restlessly, as he pecked at the few shriveled seeds in front of him.

"Ugh!" he complained to his brother, Billie Bird. "That's not much of a Christmas feast!"

"Well, at least we're not hungry!" declared Billie, wisely. "And it's snug in our nest out of the snow and cold!"

Bertie stuck his head out boldly and looked around. Then he gave a triumphant squawk, "That nice lady in the pretty yellow house over there has given us cake, before. If she has a Christmas cake, I know that she will give us some."

"Oh, Bertie, can't you be satisfied?" asked Billie, wearily.

But as Bertie darted out into the icy wind, Billie went after him.

They settled down on the snow-covered window sill of the yellow house, stamping their tiny feet to keep warm.

Inside, they could see the lady as she bustled around in her cozy kitchen. But she did not look out at the shivering birds, so Bertie pecked on the window glass and shrilled loudly, "Help! Help!"

The plump kind face of the lady looked startled as she saw the two small birds huddled together against the icy cold. Quickly, she opened the window.

"Come in, you poor little creatures," she cried, sympathetically.

Bertie smirked gaily at Billie and hopped down on to the kitchen table. Billie followed more shyly, and the lady closed the window to shut out the cold north wind.

"You pretty little birds must be very hungry," she exclaimed, anxiously. "I will make a big Christmas cake, and you shall have some. But meanwhile you can eat these

bread crumbs."

"Bread crumbs!" muttered Bertie as he scornfully kicked the crumbs aside after the lady had left the kitchen. "I'm hungry for cake, and I get crumbs!"

"I'm ashamed of you, Bertie Bird!" Billie asserted, sternly.

"Hm!" murmured Bertie, playfully. "She has a cake ready to mix. Maybe I can help speed up the job!"

"Bertie, don't you dare!" whispered Billie, anxiously. "Bertie—"

But Bertie zipped boldly across to the slick white mixing bowl, where the electric mixer had been set. He prodded the switch with his beak.

WHIRR! SWISH! Suddenly the mixer jumped to life, and the cake mixture stirred slowly around and around.

Bertie hopped down to perch on the bowl, only to find his feet slipping on the glassy rim, as down he went, with a BLUB and ULP!

"Quick! Grab this!" Billie shrieked, as he jumped up on to the bowl and held a big mixing spoon over the cake batter.

After a few frantic attempts, Bertie, at last, managed to crawl on to the spoon, dripping cake dough. Then, using the spoon as a lever, Billie swung Bertie over the side of the bowl to sprawl on to a pile of napkins.

After the lady had good-humoredly baked another big fluffy cake, she gave a large, generous slice to Billie. But she also gave one to a very quiet and subdued little Bertie.

"Thank you," mumbled Bertie, weakly but politely. "It's so good."

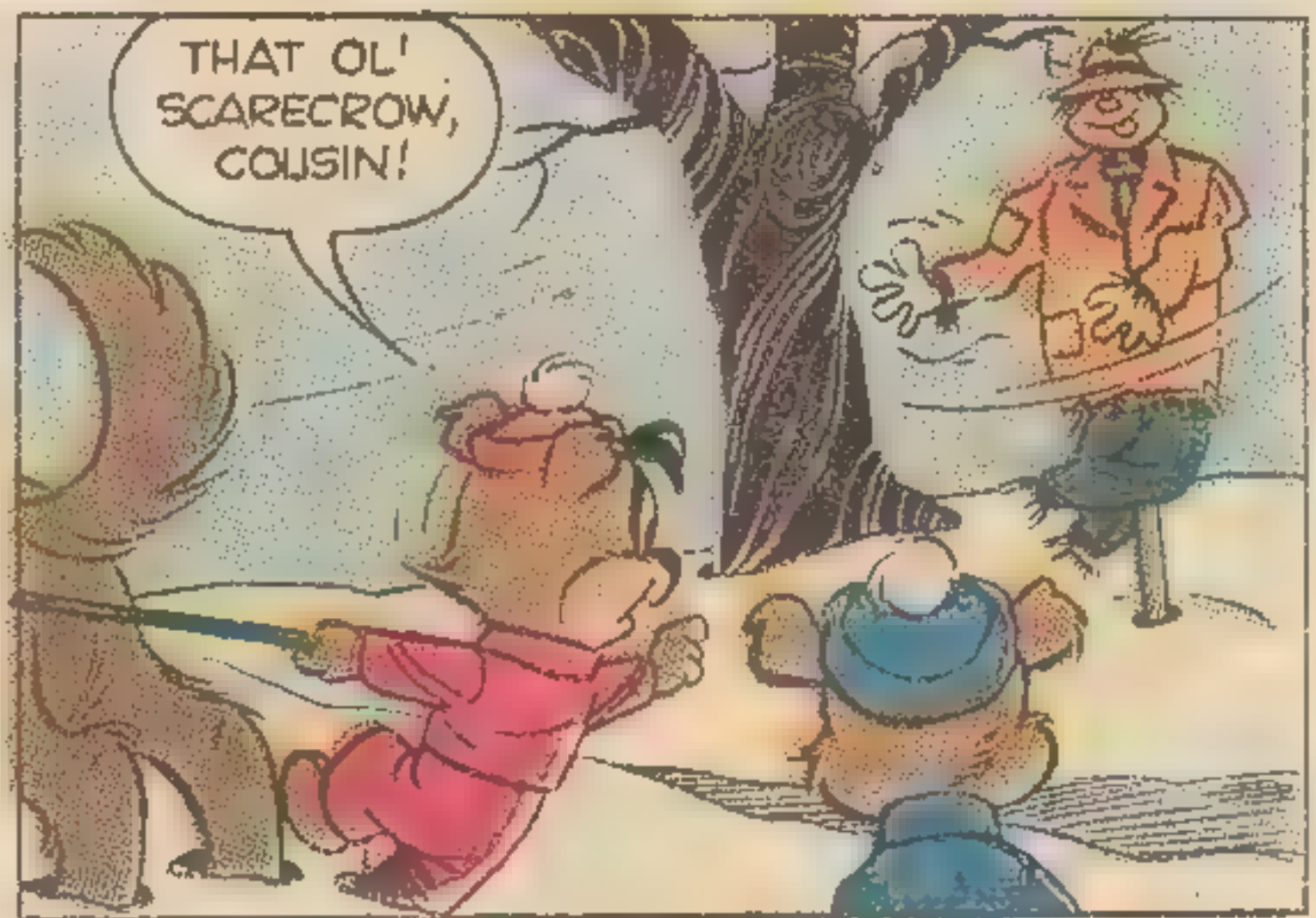
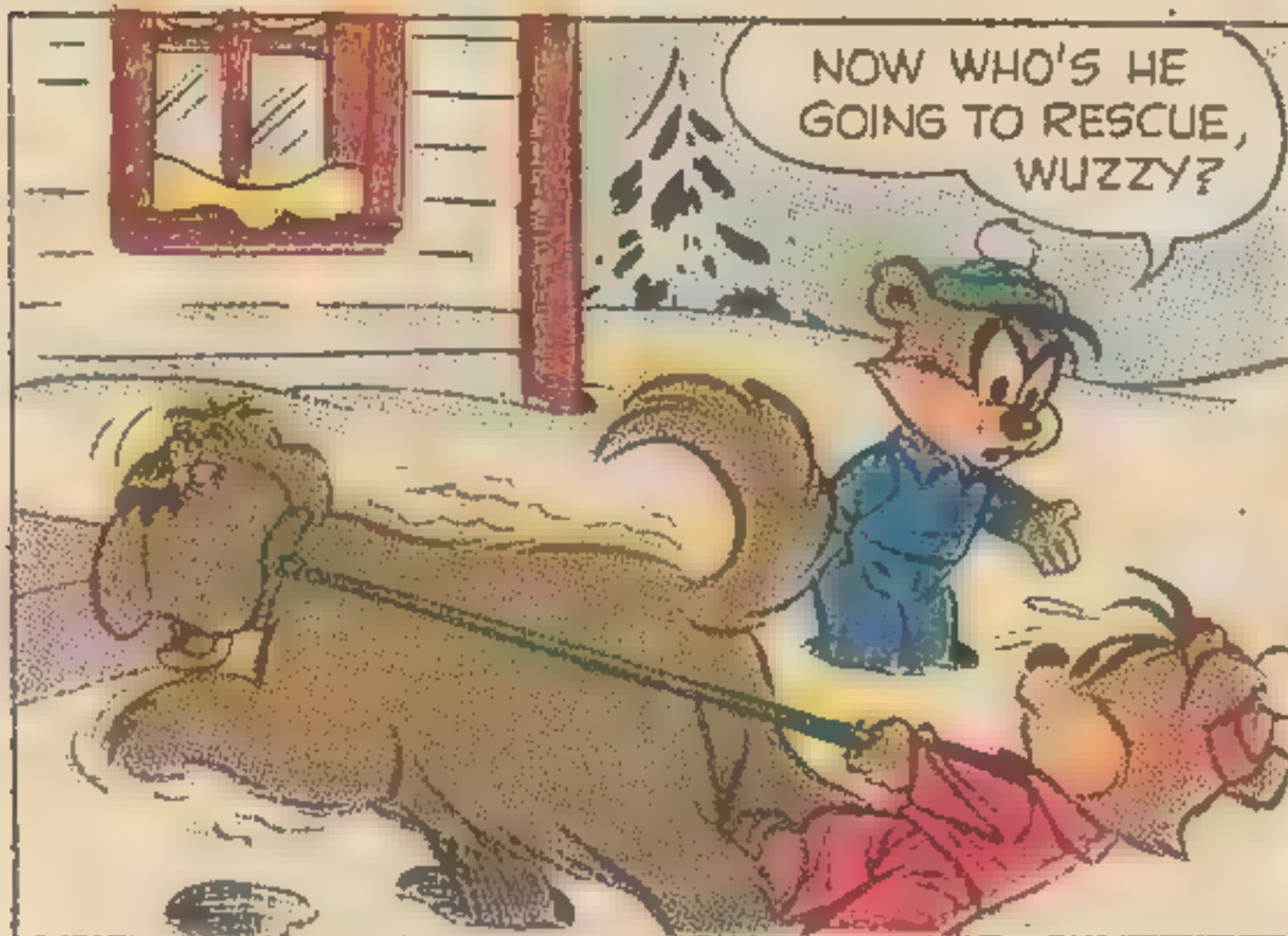
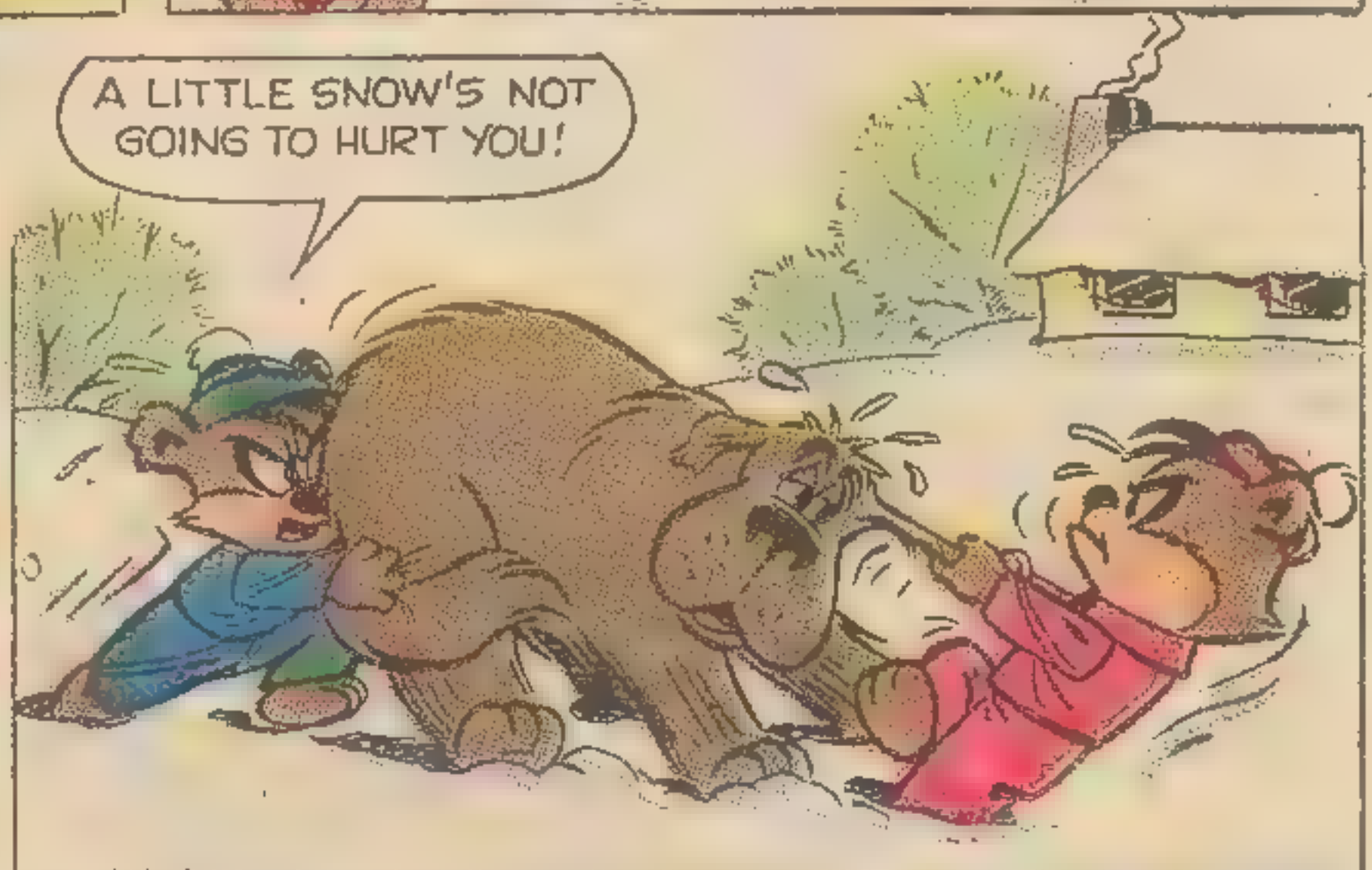
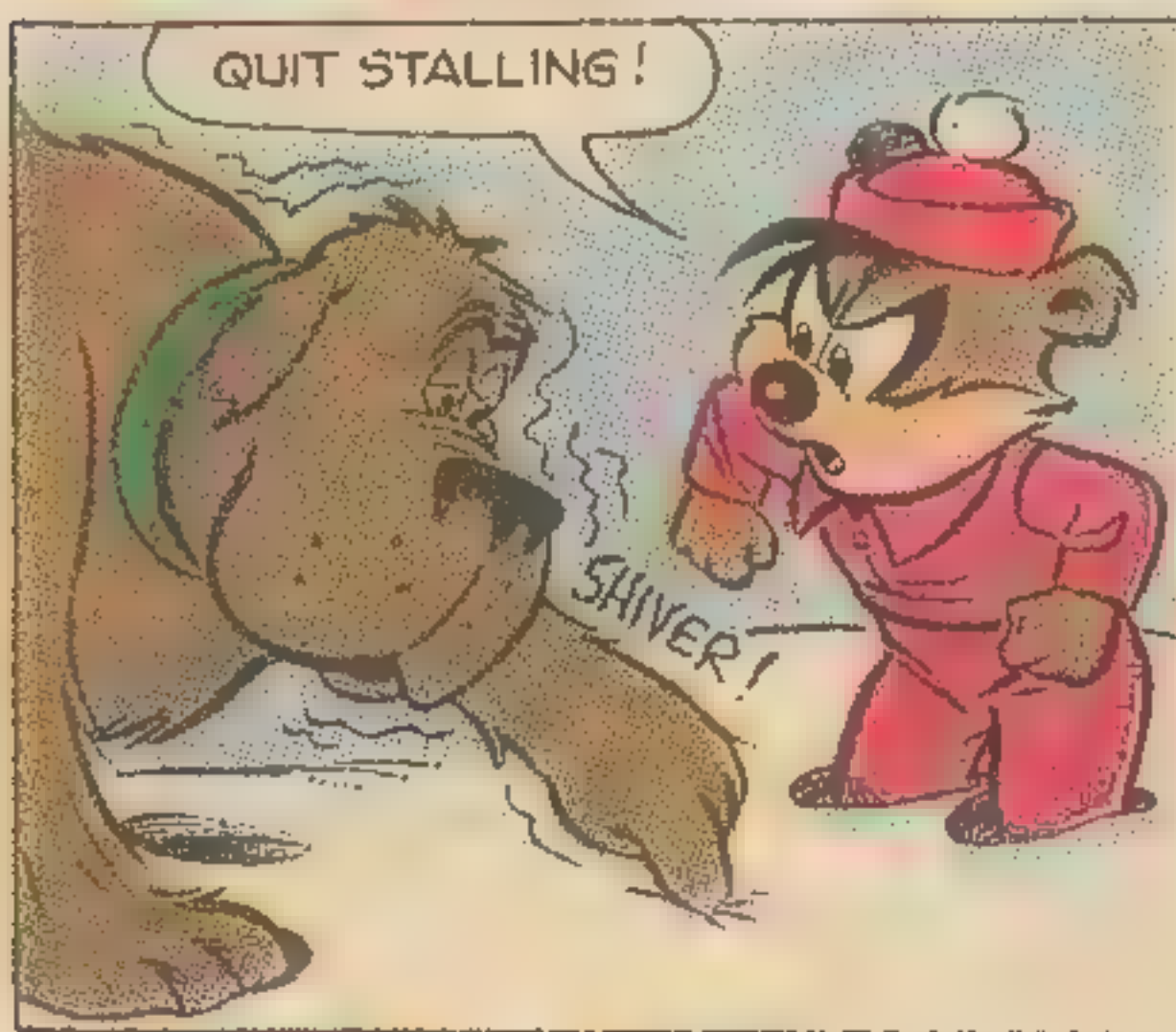
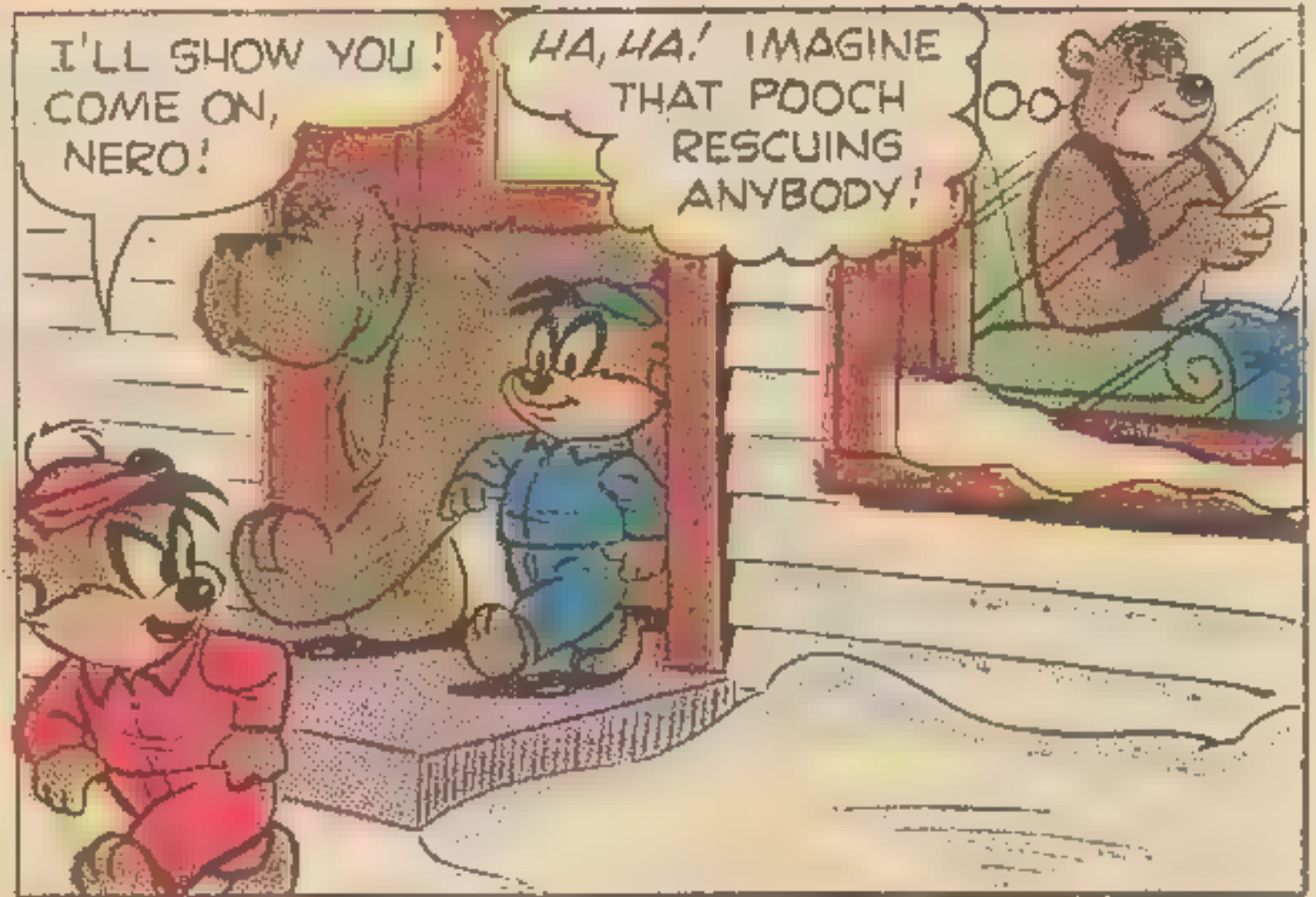
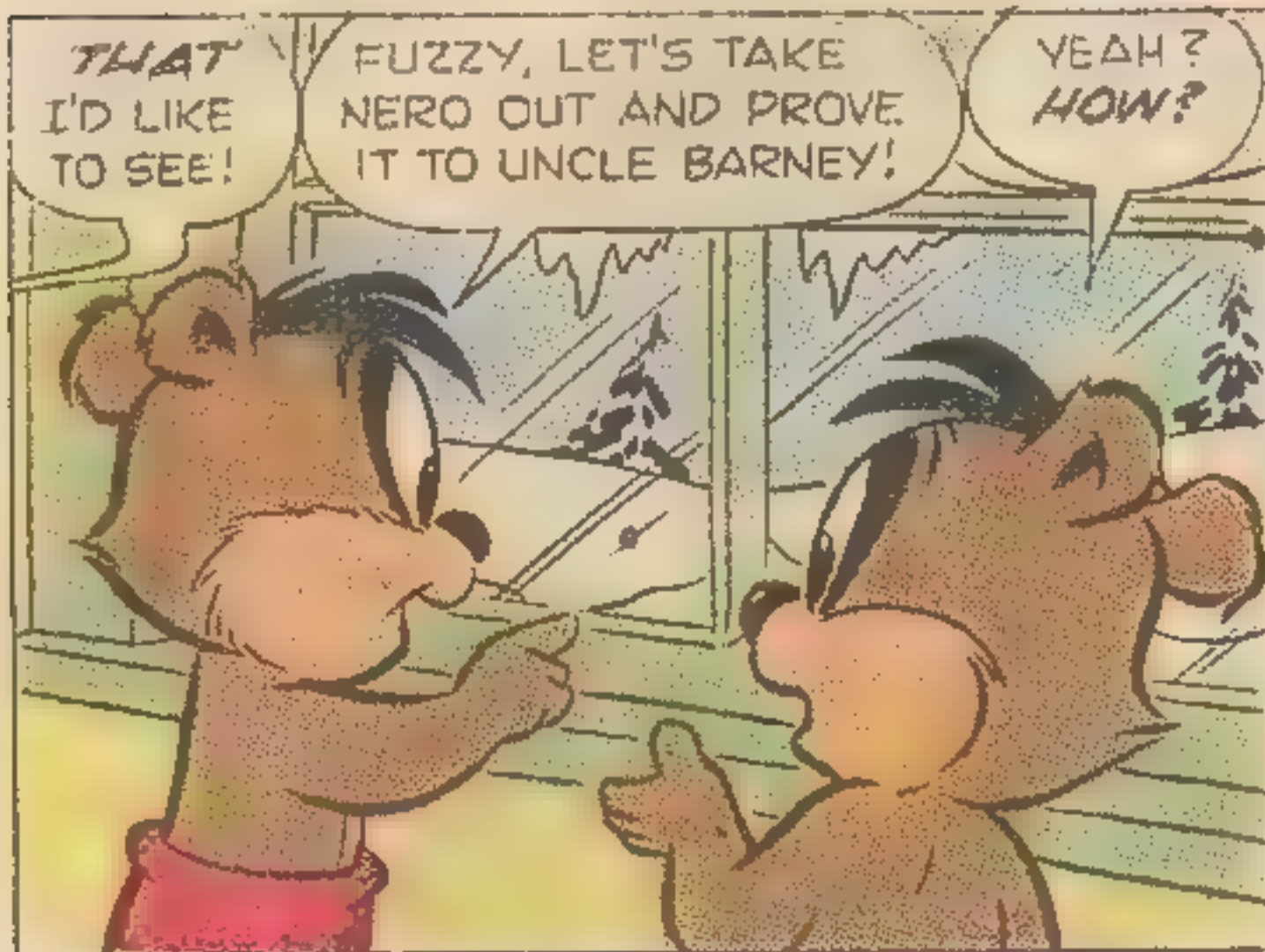
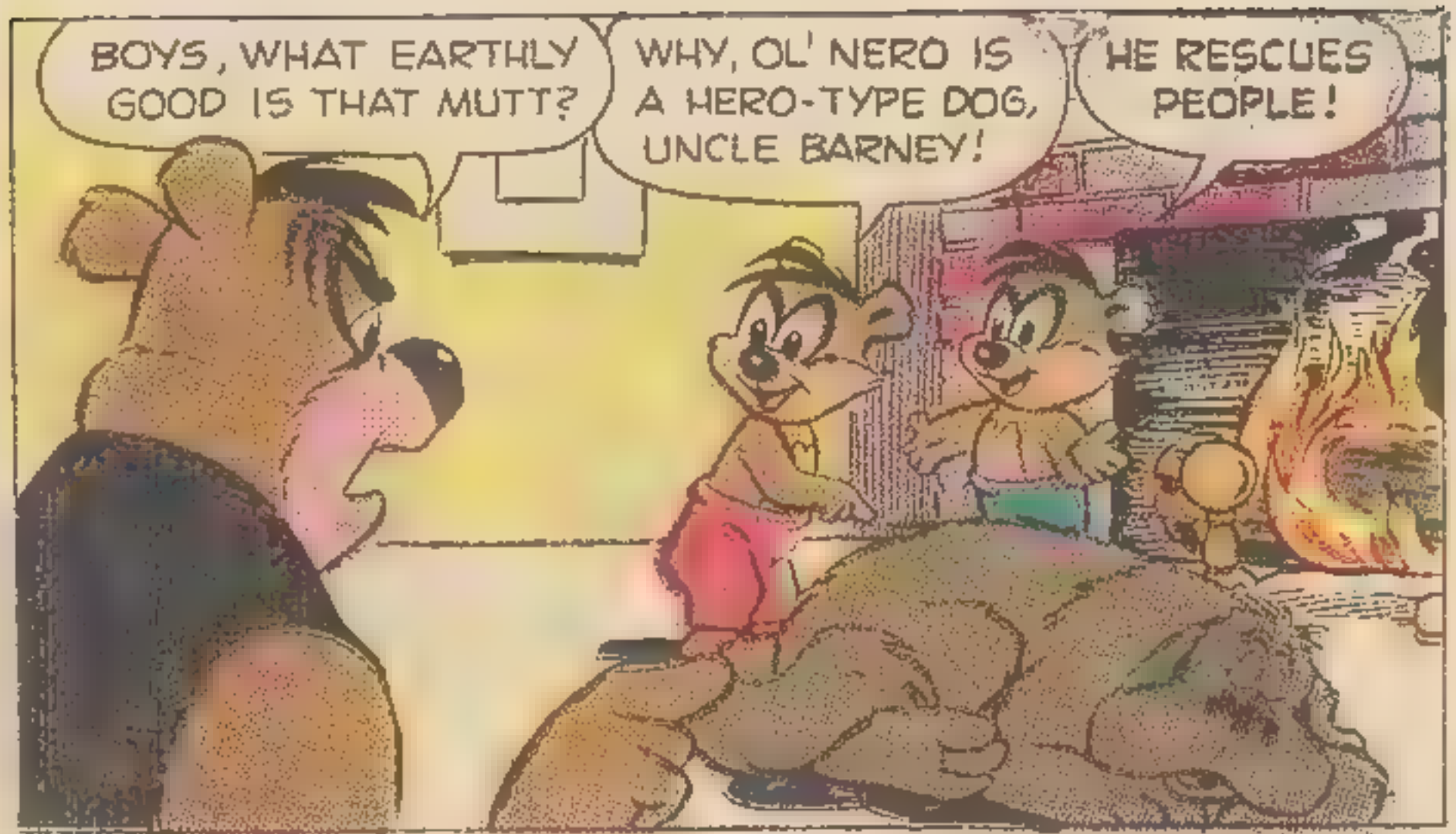
"And it's light as a feather," Billie added, giggling, "though this cake dough didn't have any of your feathers in it!"



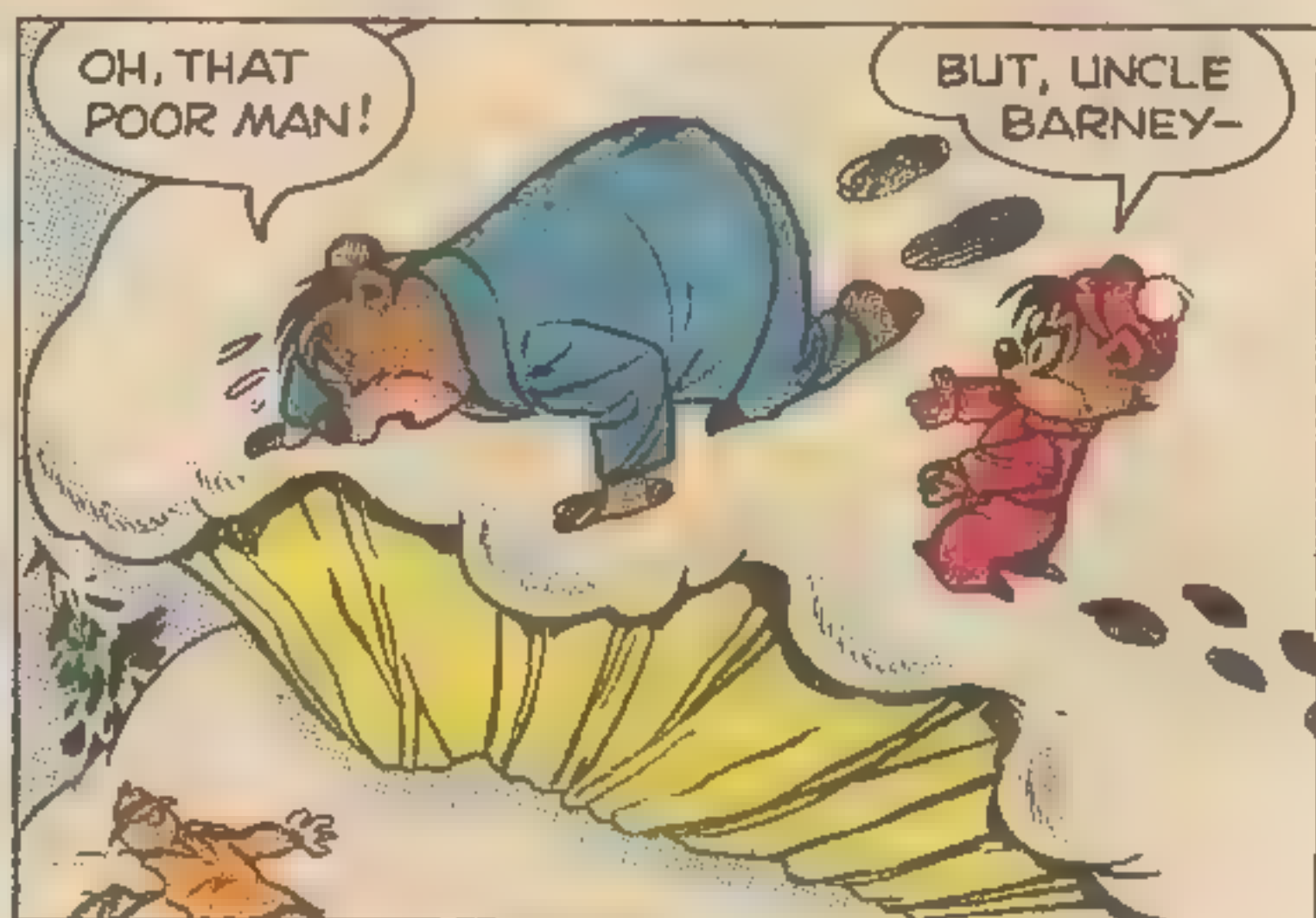
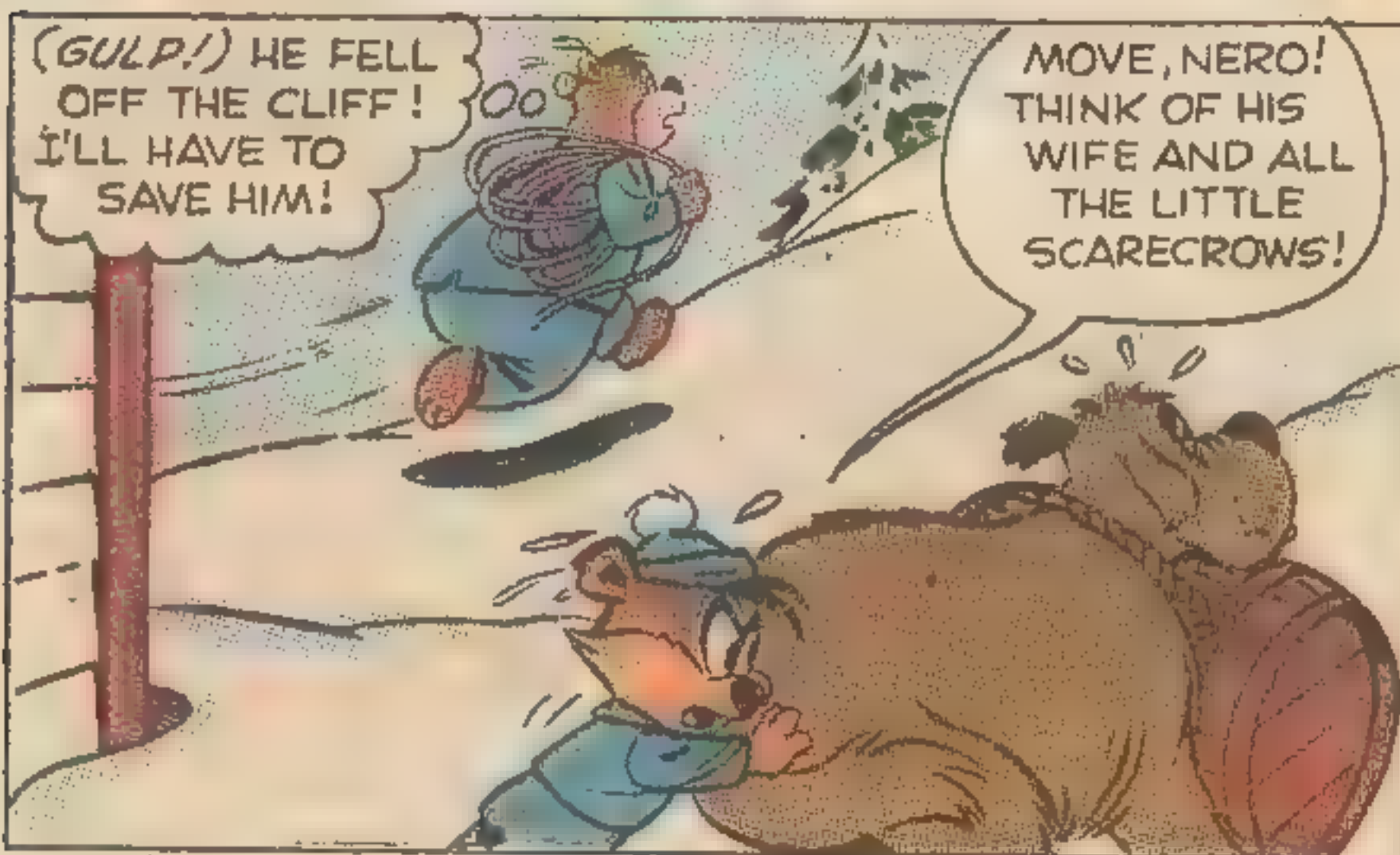
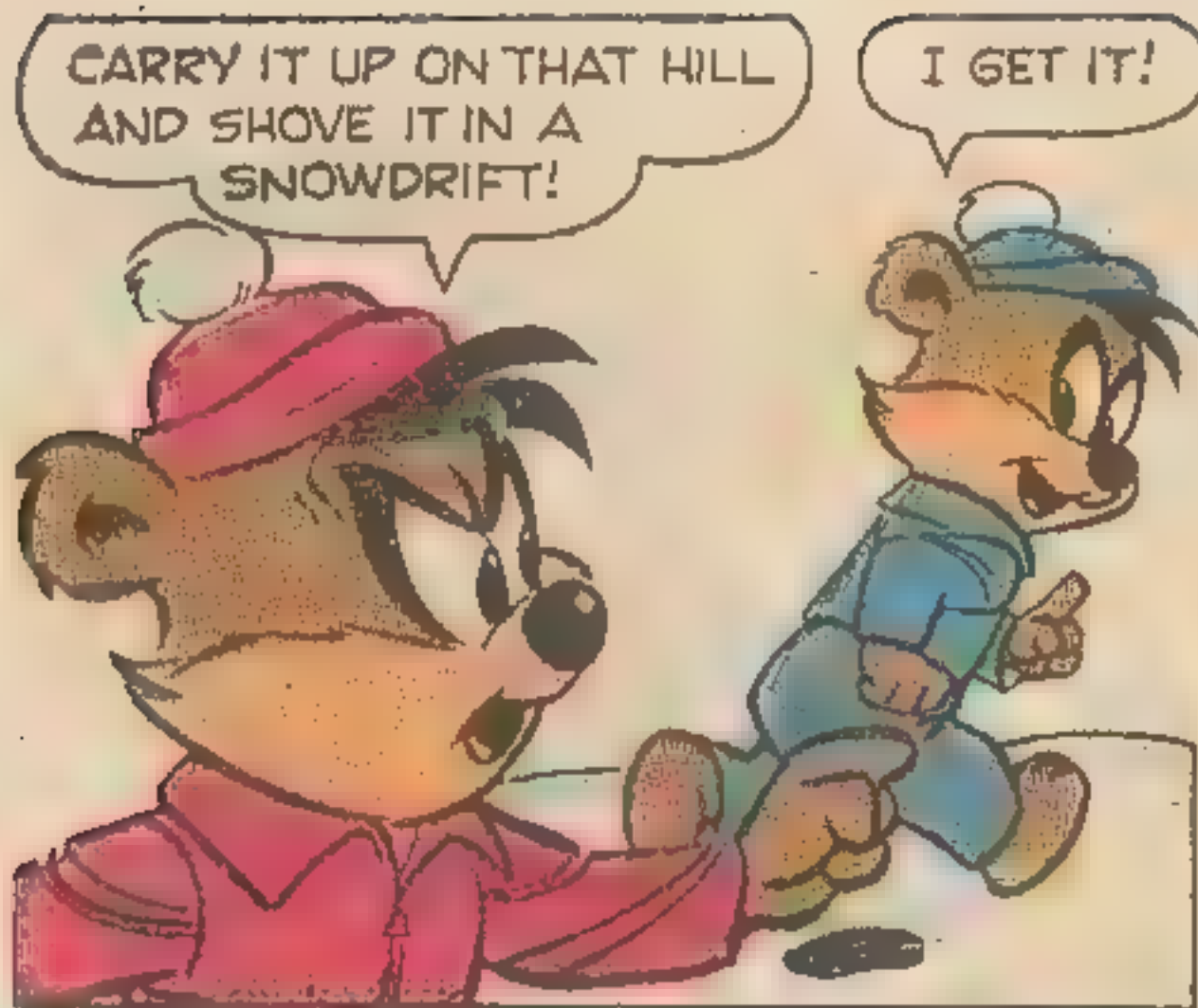
M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

# BARNEY BEAR

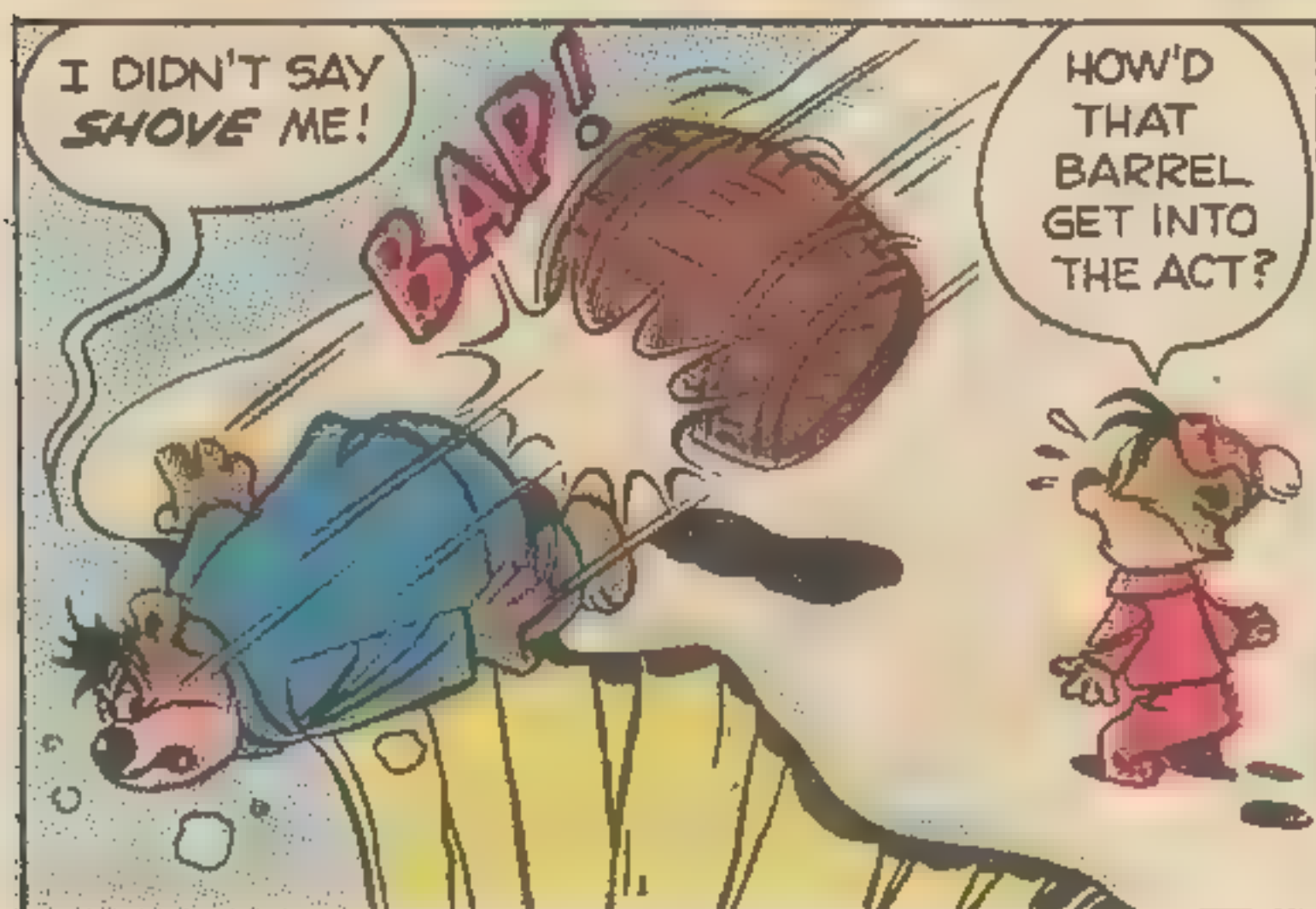
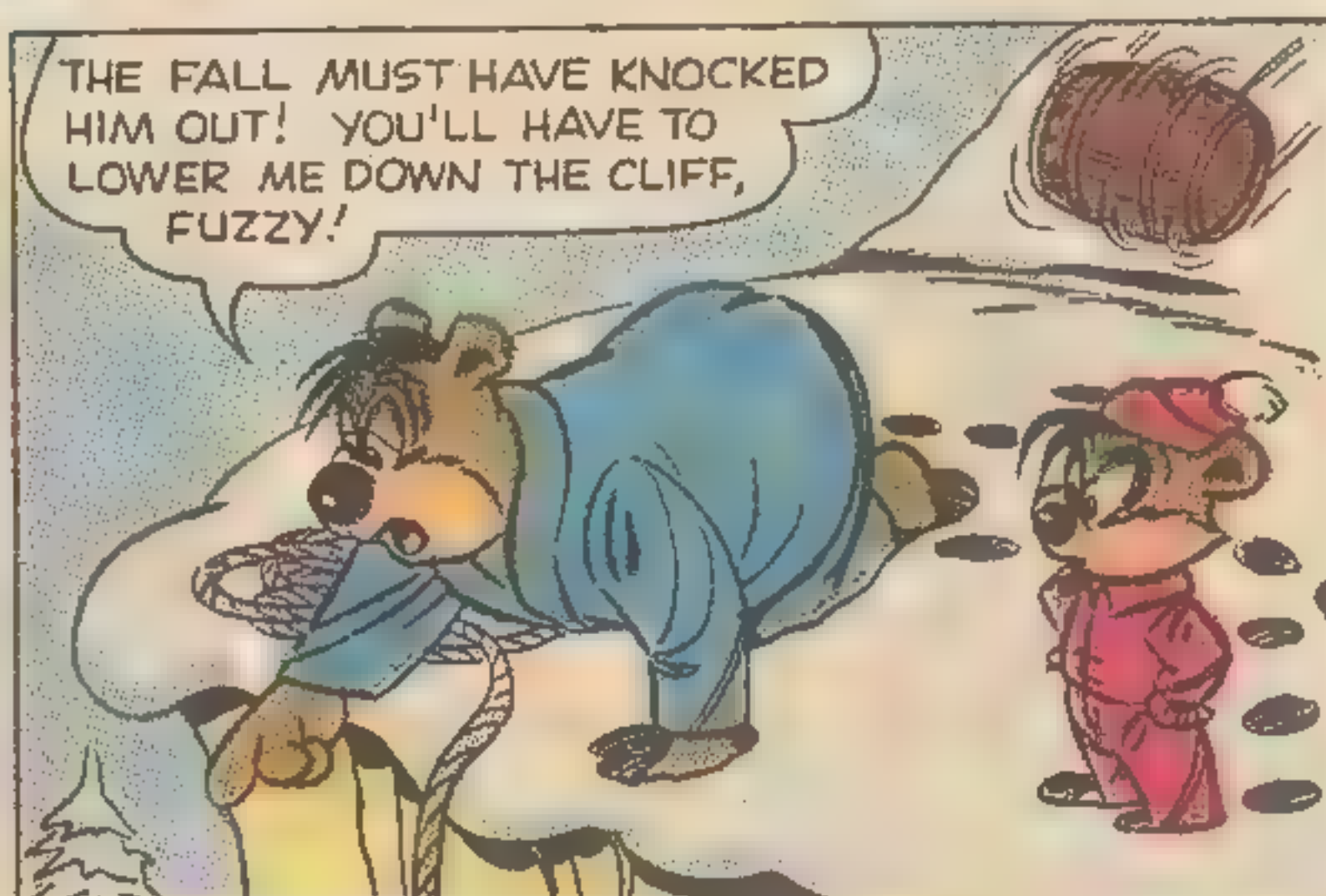
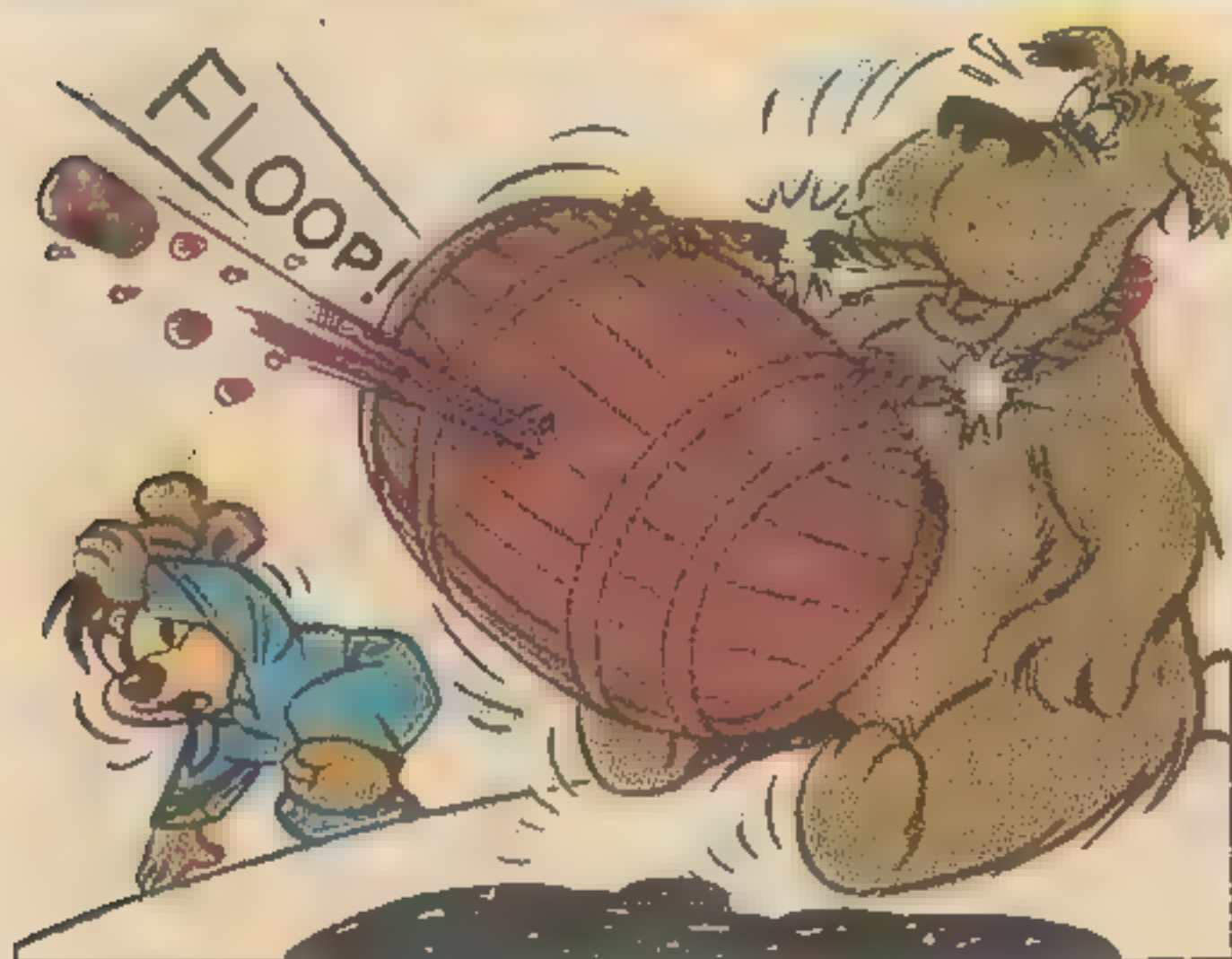
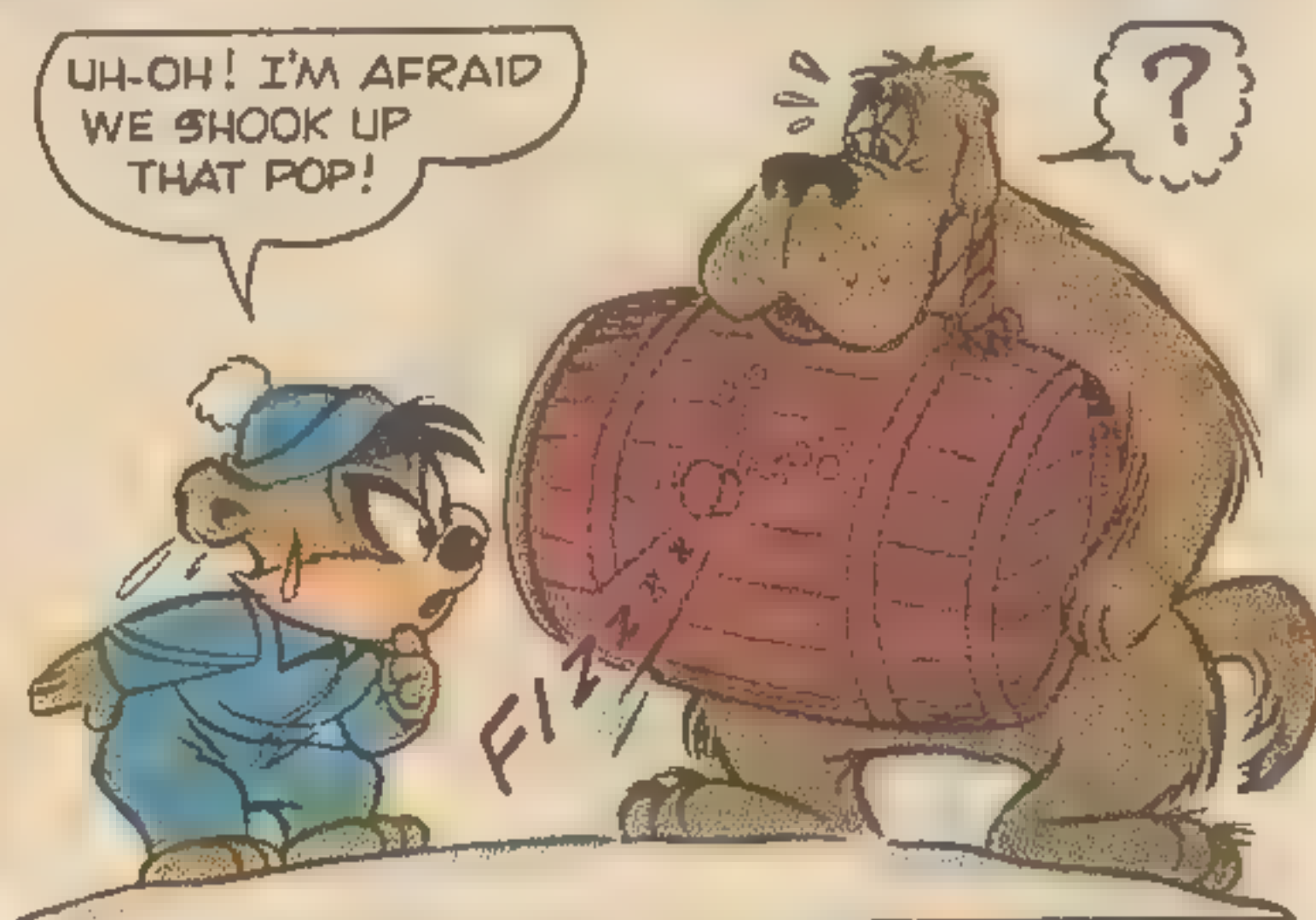
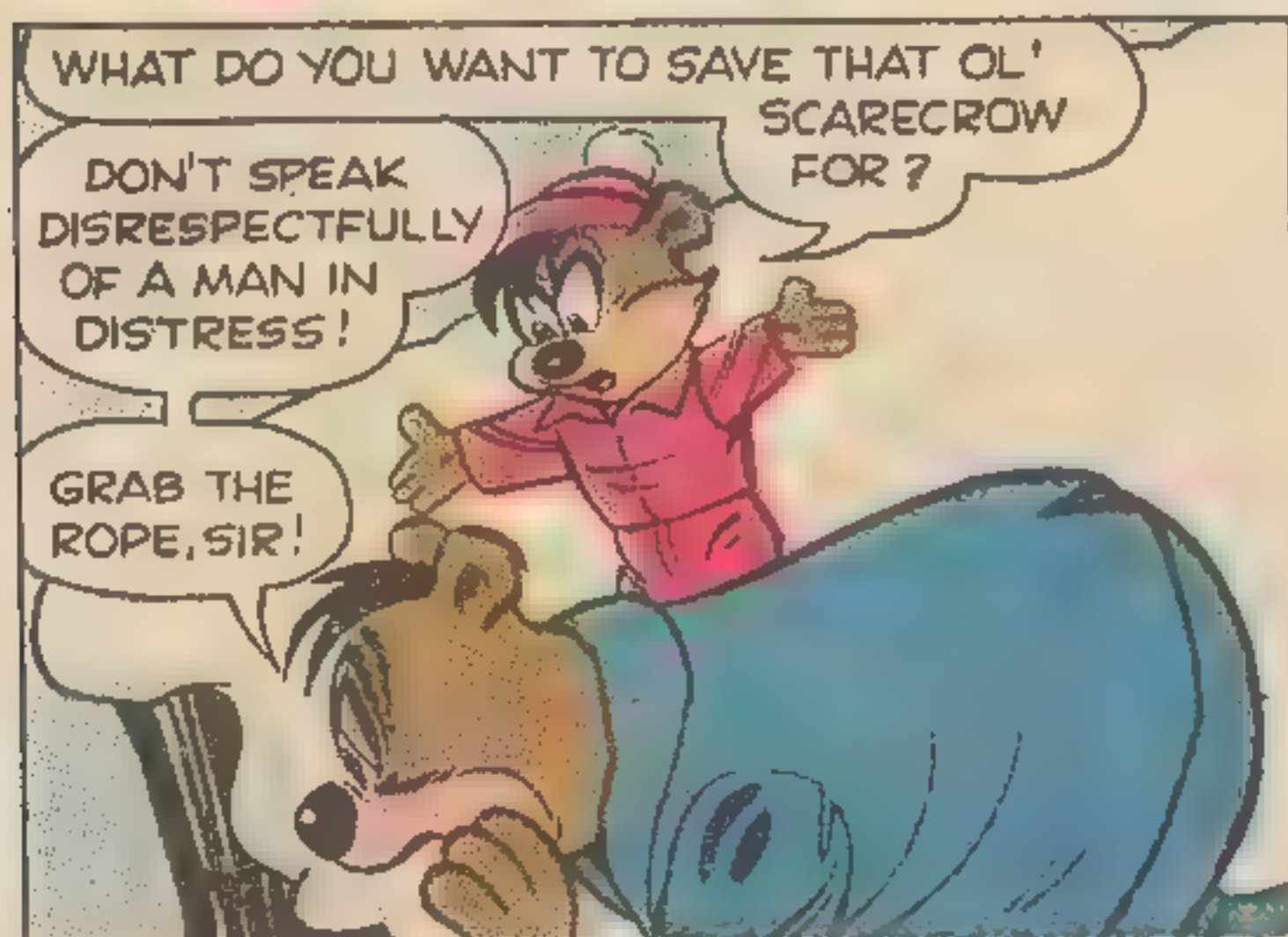
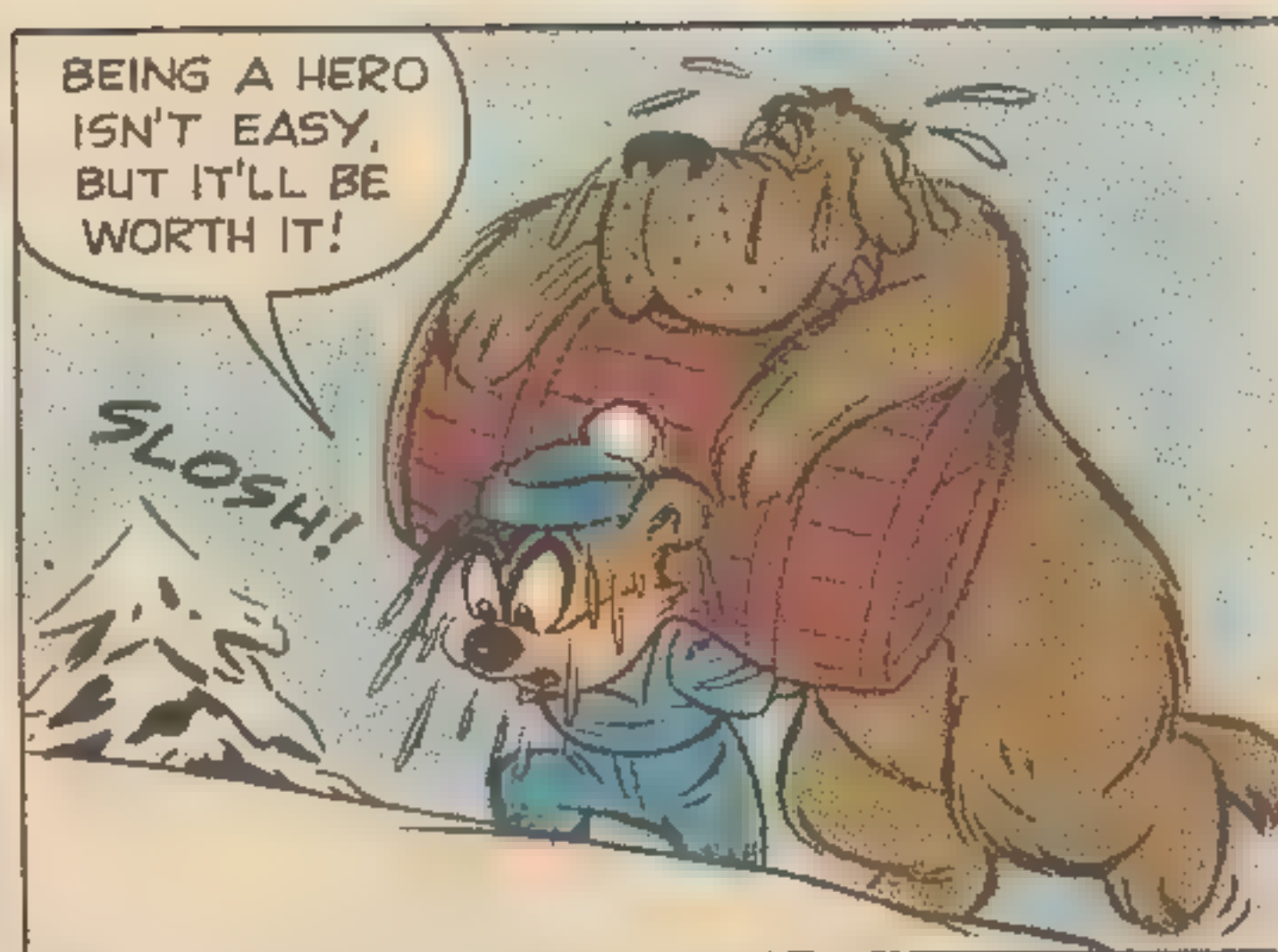
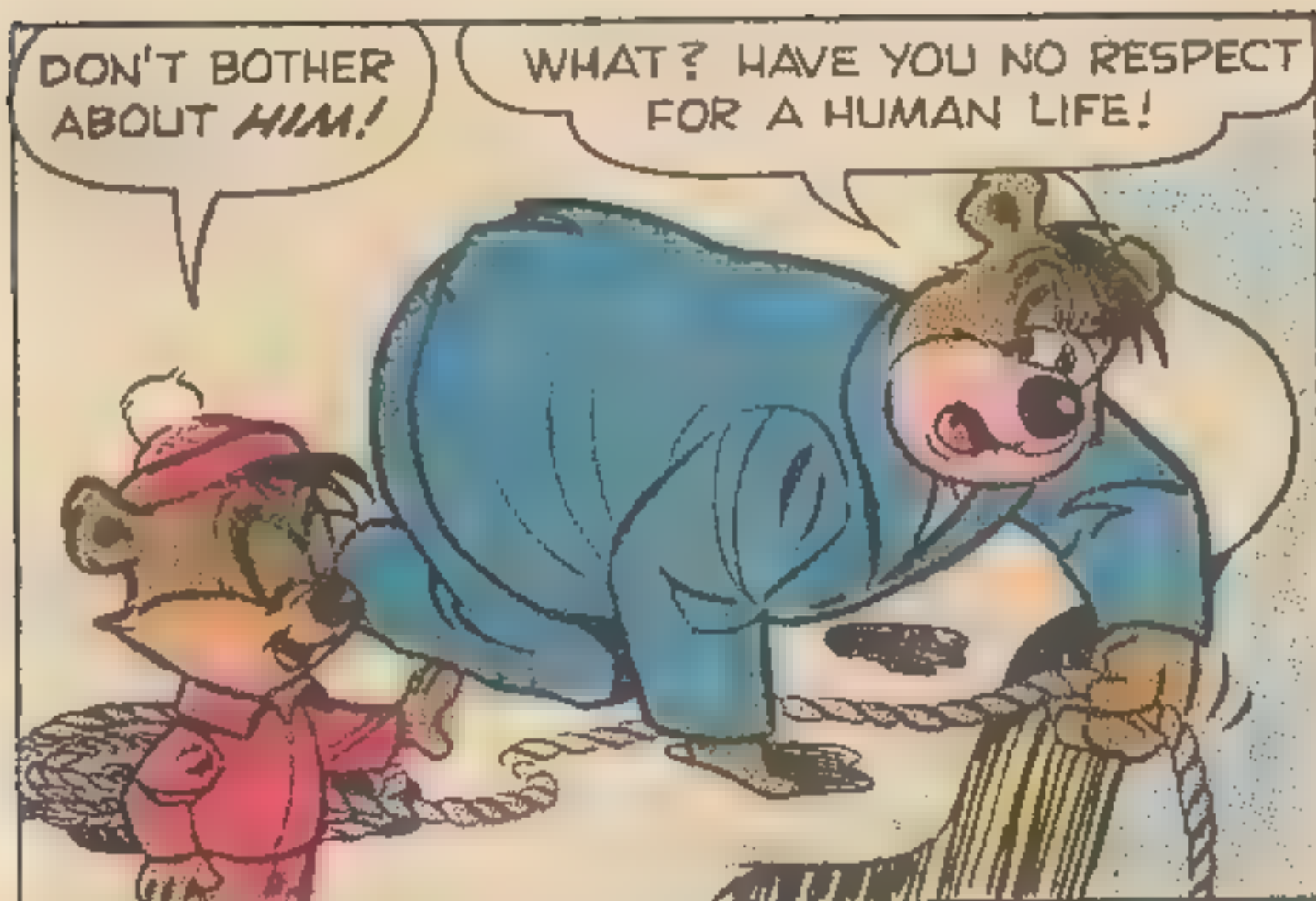
with  
*Fuzzy and Wuzzy*



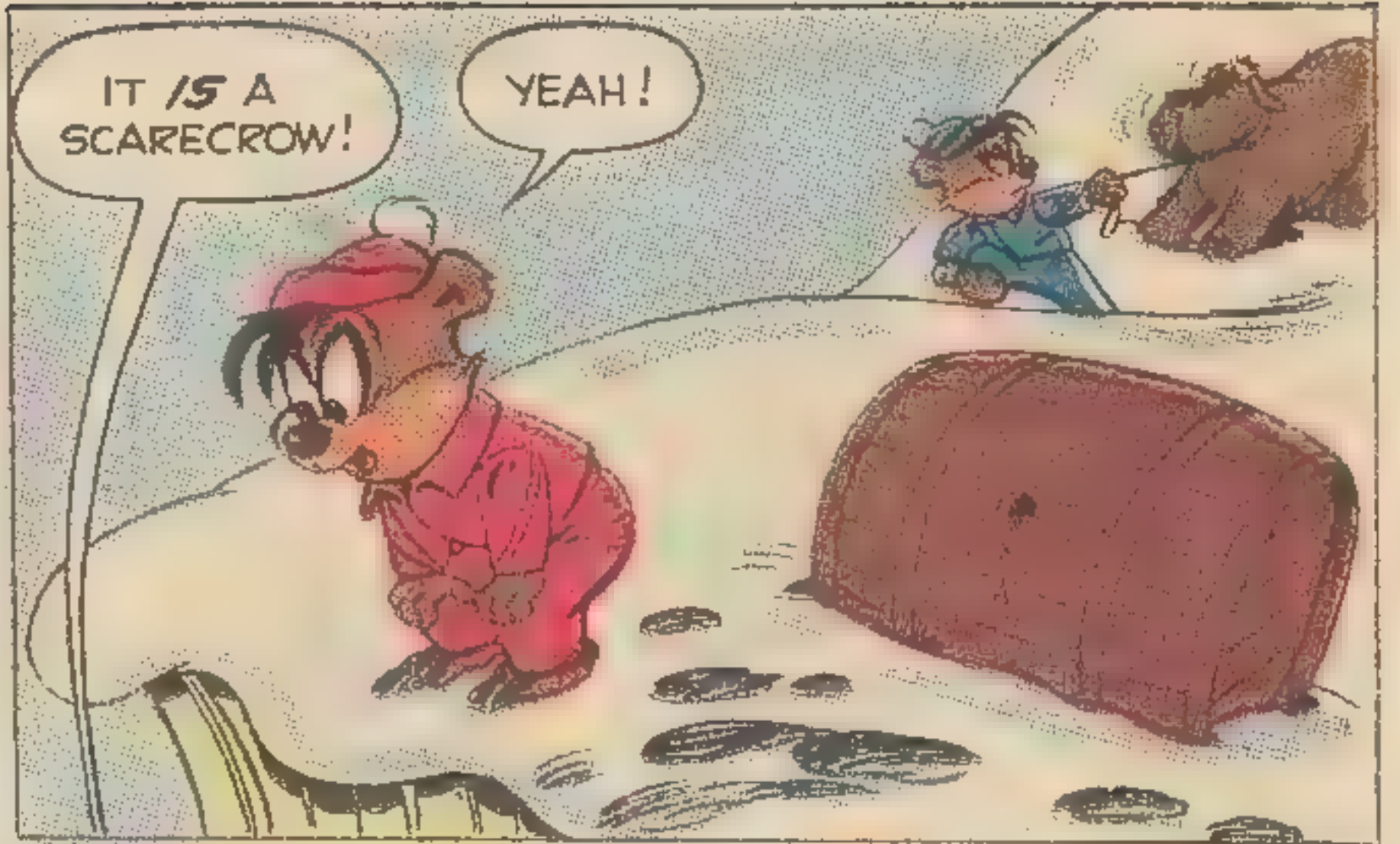
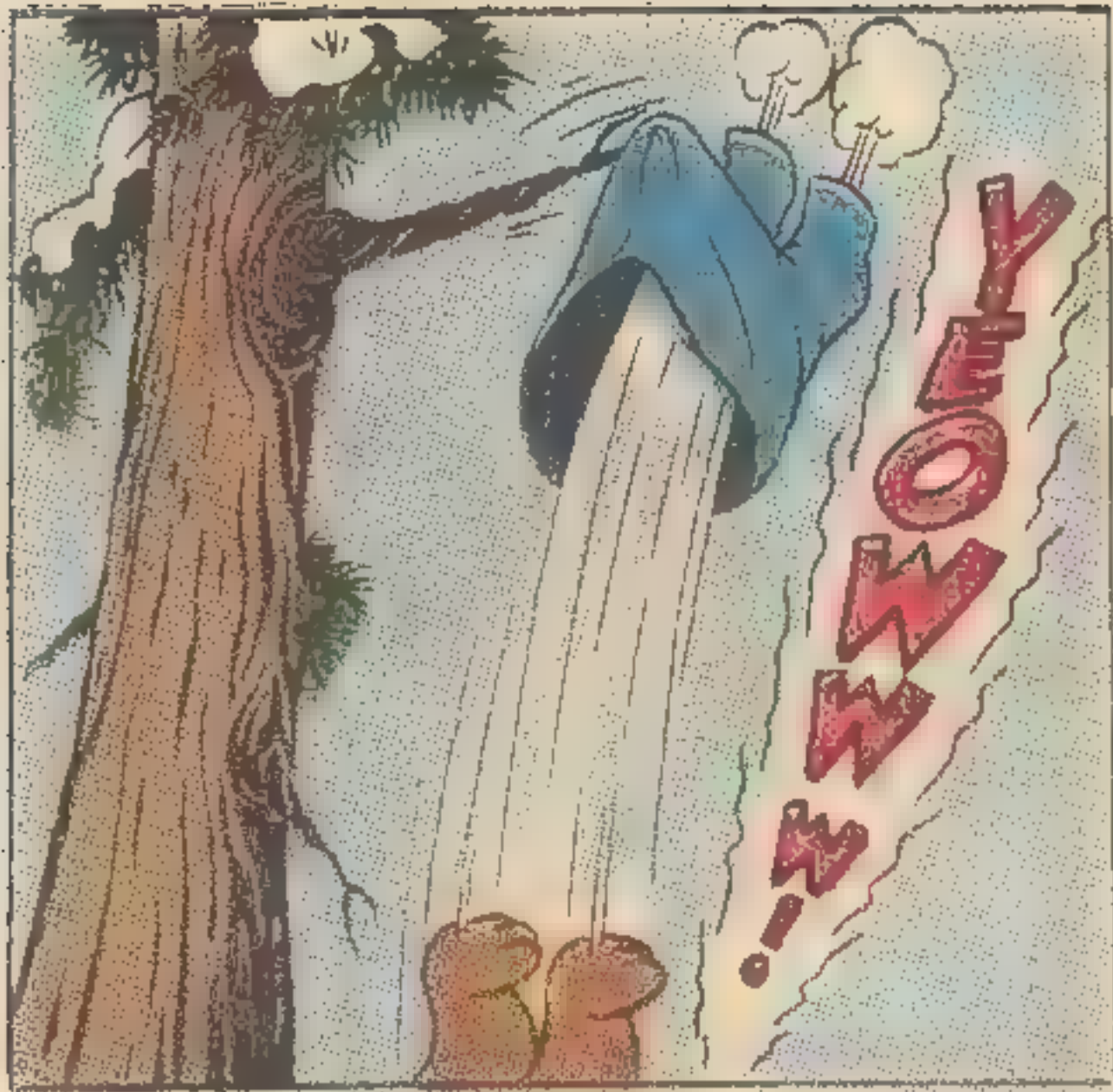






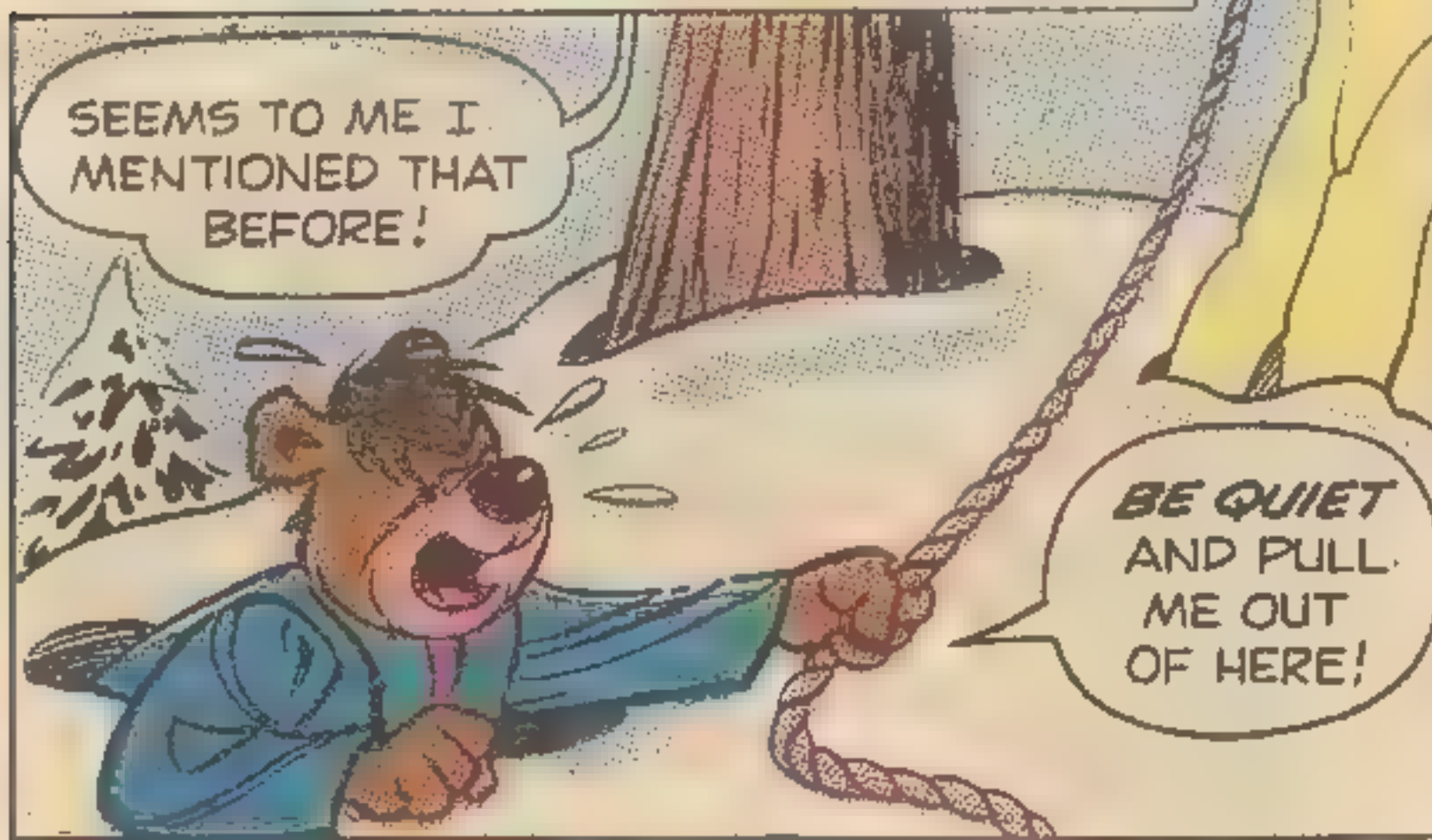






IT *IS* A SCARECROW!

YEAH!



SEEMS TO ME I MENTIONED THAT BEFORE!

BE QUIET AND PULL ME OUT OF HERE!



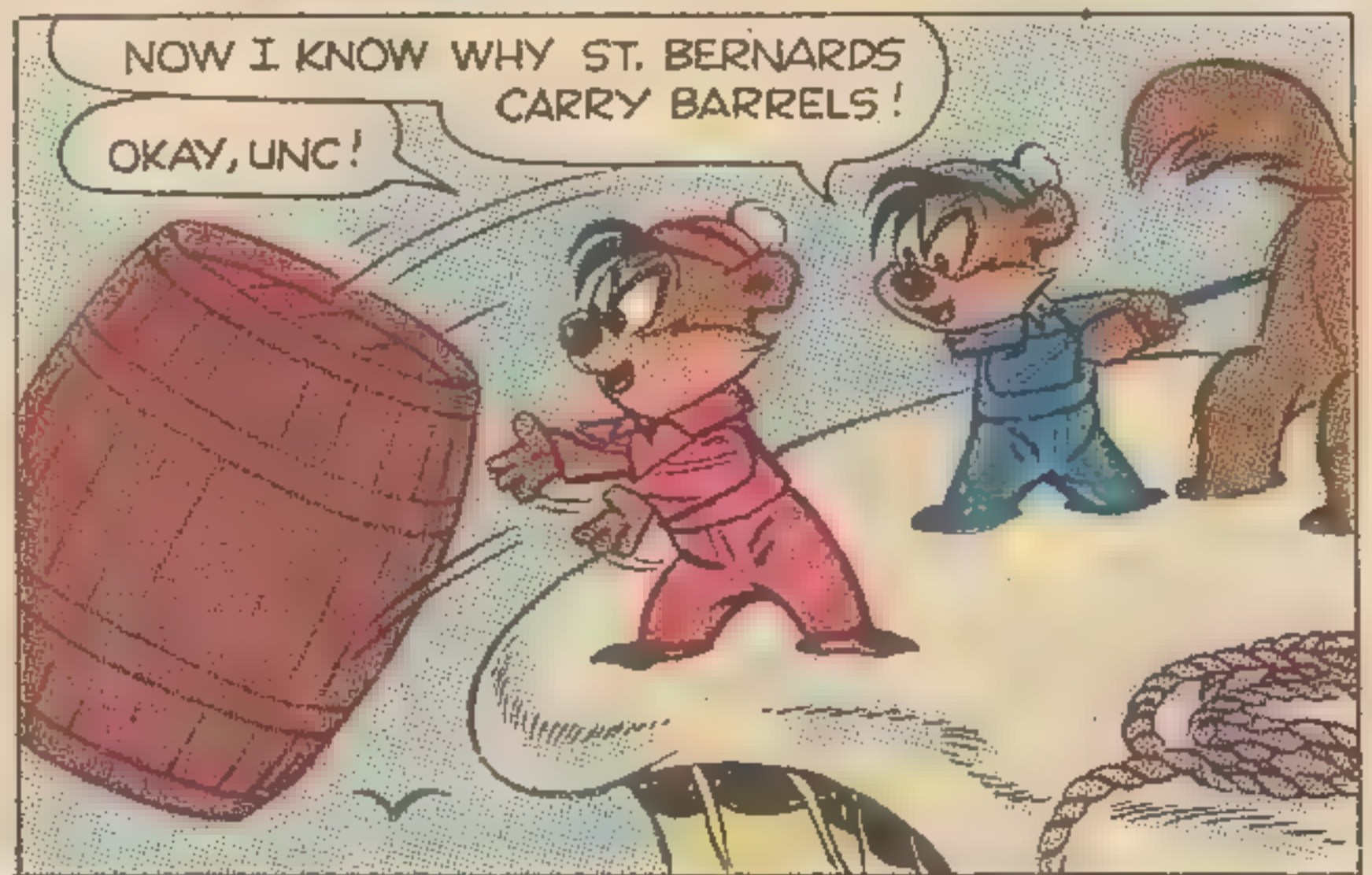
BUT YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO BE SAVED, UNC!

QUIT PULLIN'! YOU CAN'T GO HOME YET!



YOU'RE NOT DRESSED FOR THE OCCASION!

WELL, THROW ME SOMETHING TO WEAR!



NOW I KNOW WHY ST. BERNARDS CARRY BARRELS!

OKAY, UNC!

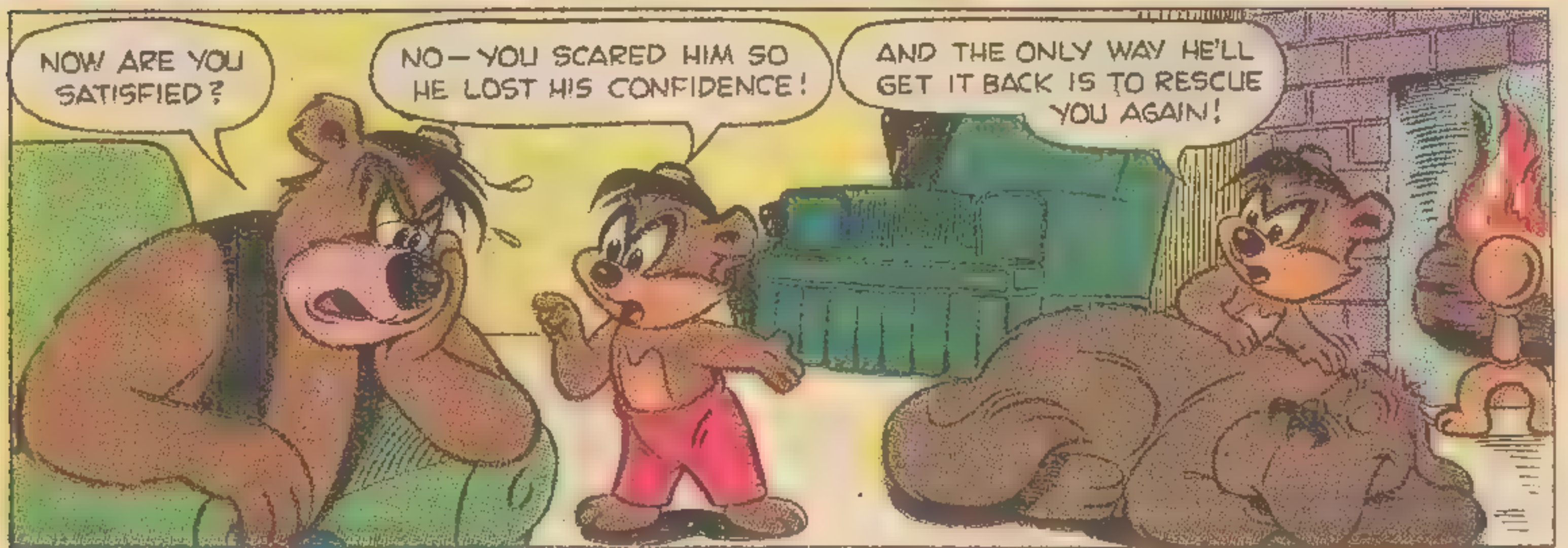
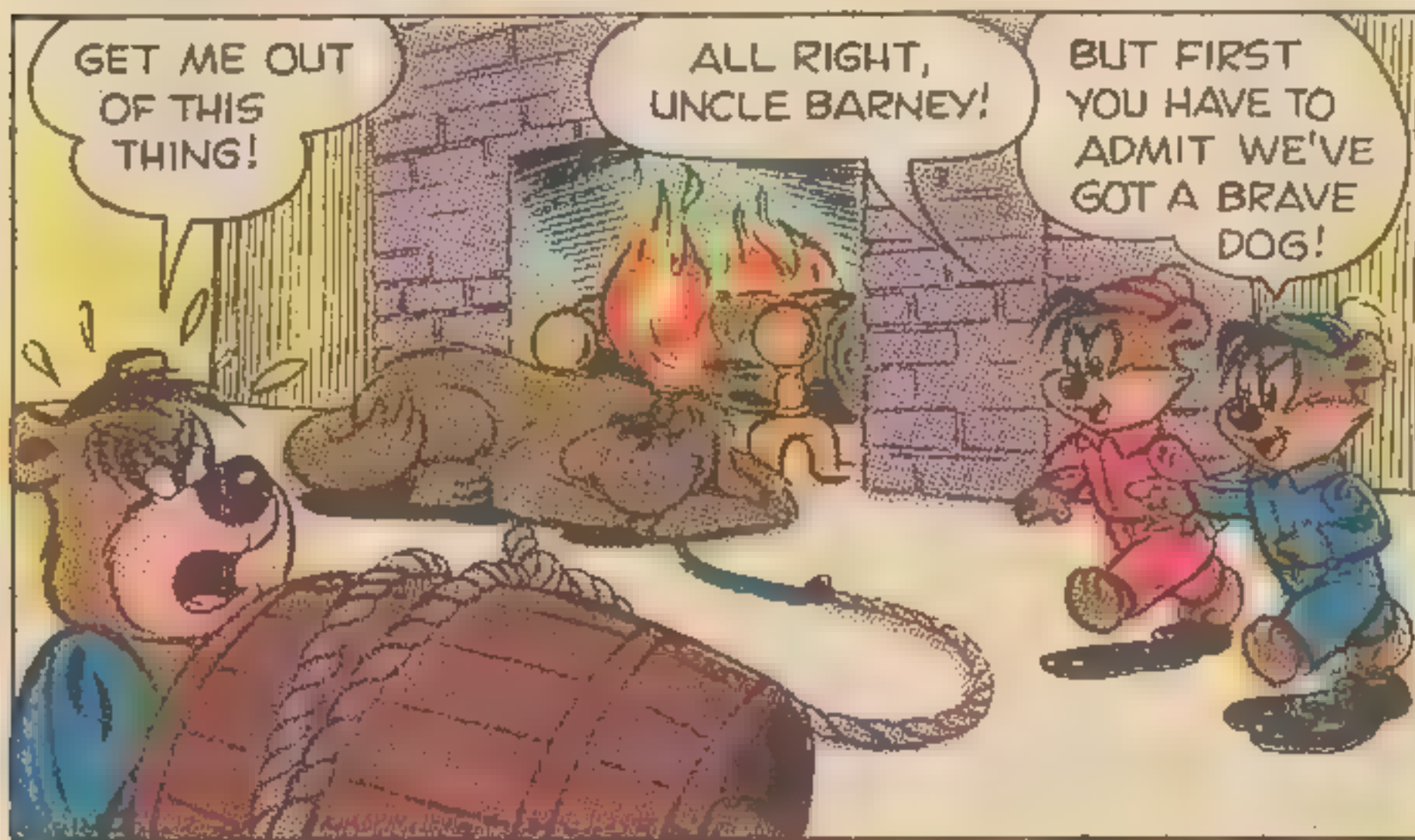
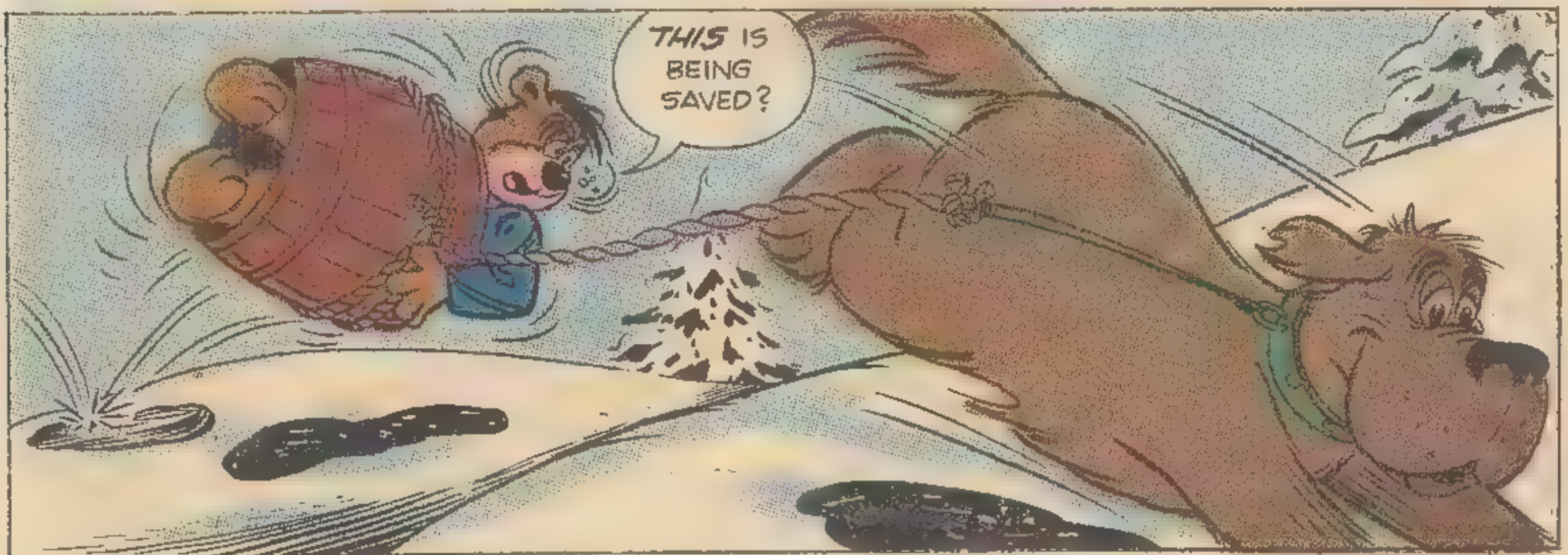
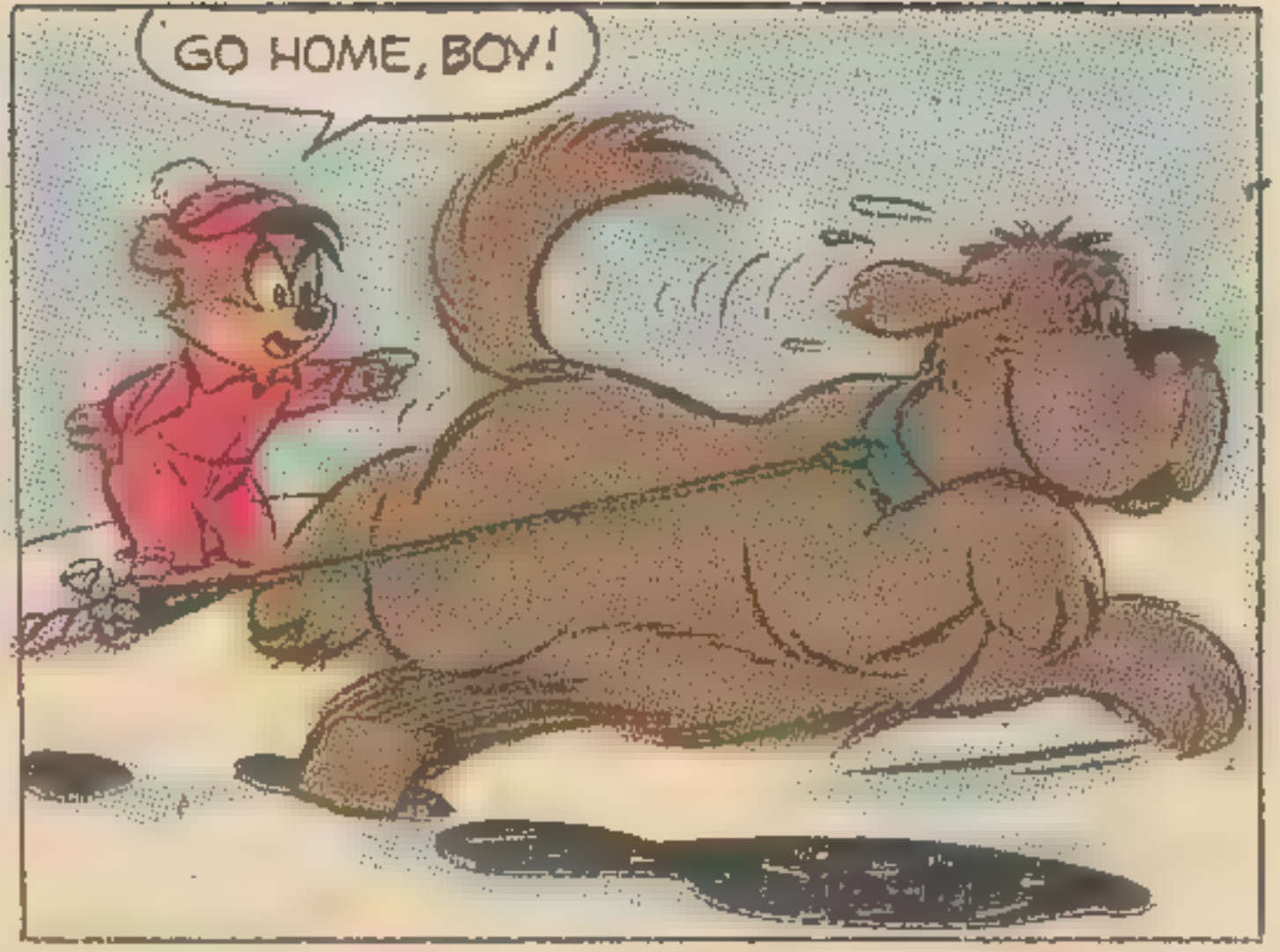


TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE!



HOPE YOU KIDS CAN PULL ME UP!







M. G. M. CARTOONS

present

# Wuff.

THE  
PRAIRIE  
DOG

WHEW! WE FINALLY

FINISHED CLEANING OUT THOSE  
OLD JACK RABBIT  
BURROWS!

THEY'LL MAKE  
SWELL HOTEL ROOMS  
FOR OUR TOURIST  
RESORT TRADE!

HOTEL  
SANDY ARMS

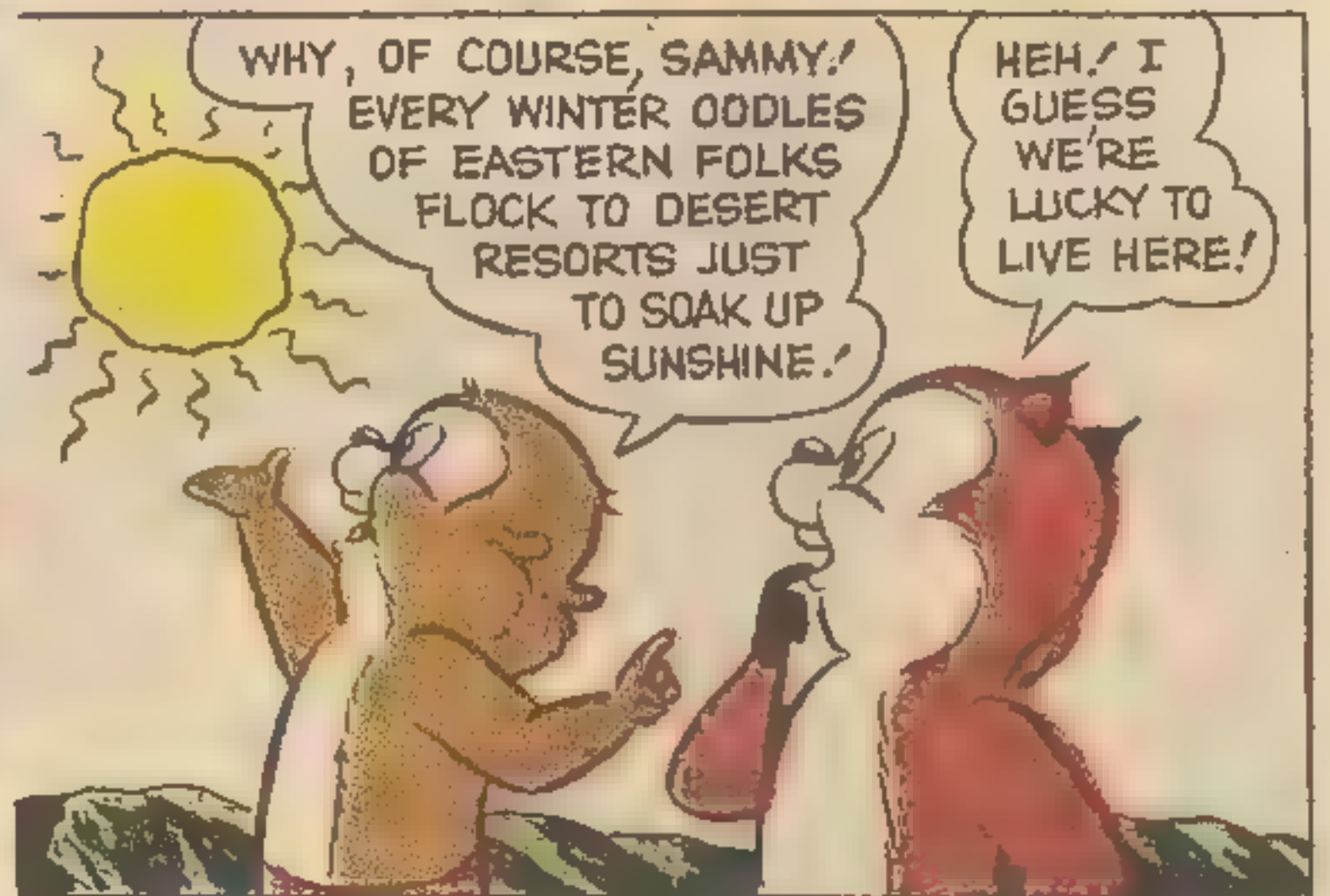
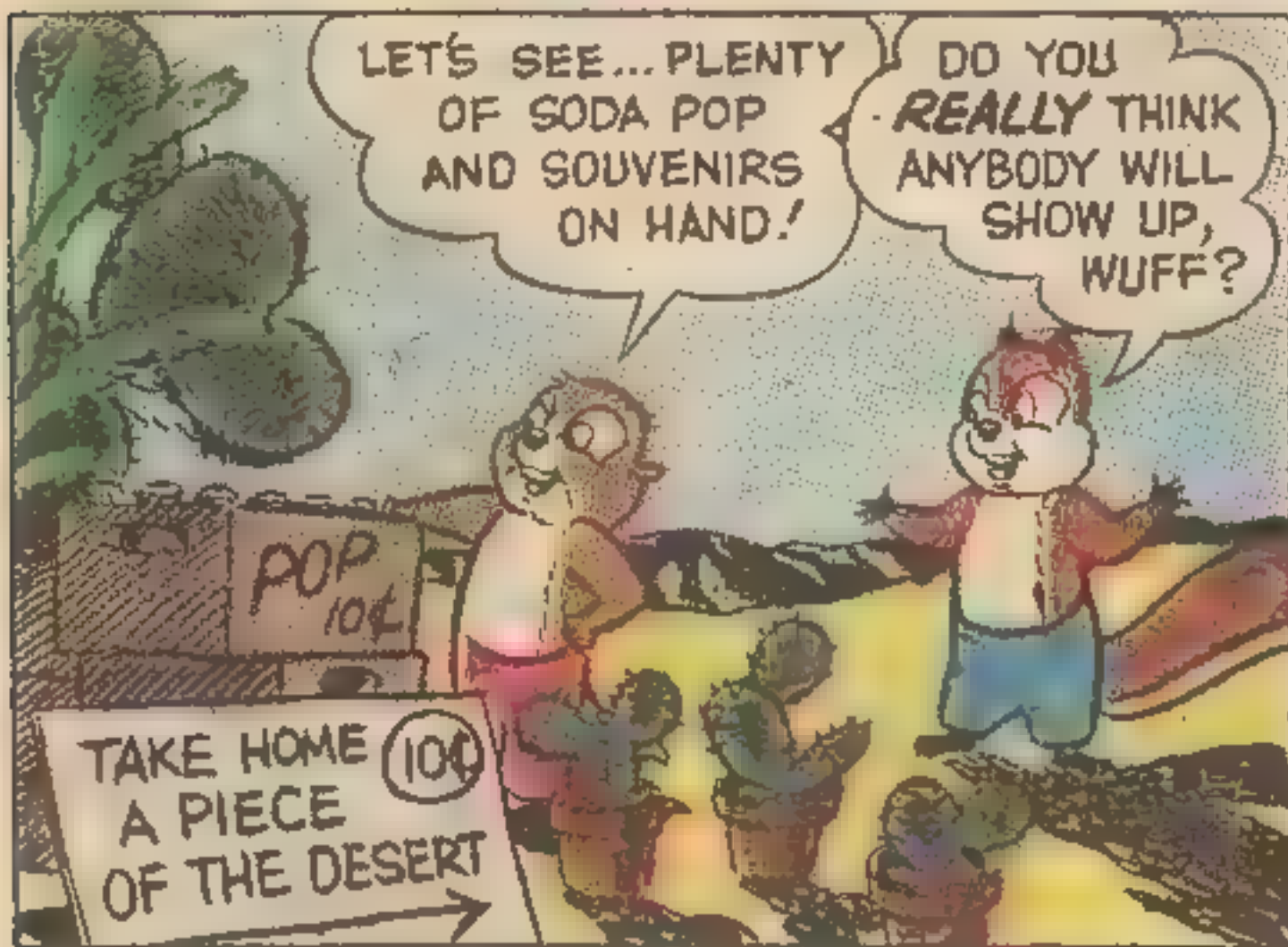


LET'S SEE... PLENTY  
OF SODA POP  
AND SOUVENIRS  
ON HAND!

DO YOU  
REALLY THINK  
ANYBODY WILL  
SHOW UP,  
WUFF?

WHY, OF COURSE, SAMMY!  
EVERY WINTER OODLES  
OF EASTERN FOLKS  
FLOCK TO DESERT  
RESORTS JUST  
TO SOAK UP  
SUNSHINE!

HEH! I  
GUESS  
WE'RE  
LUCKY TO  
LIVE HERE!



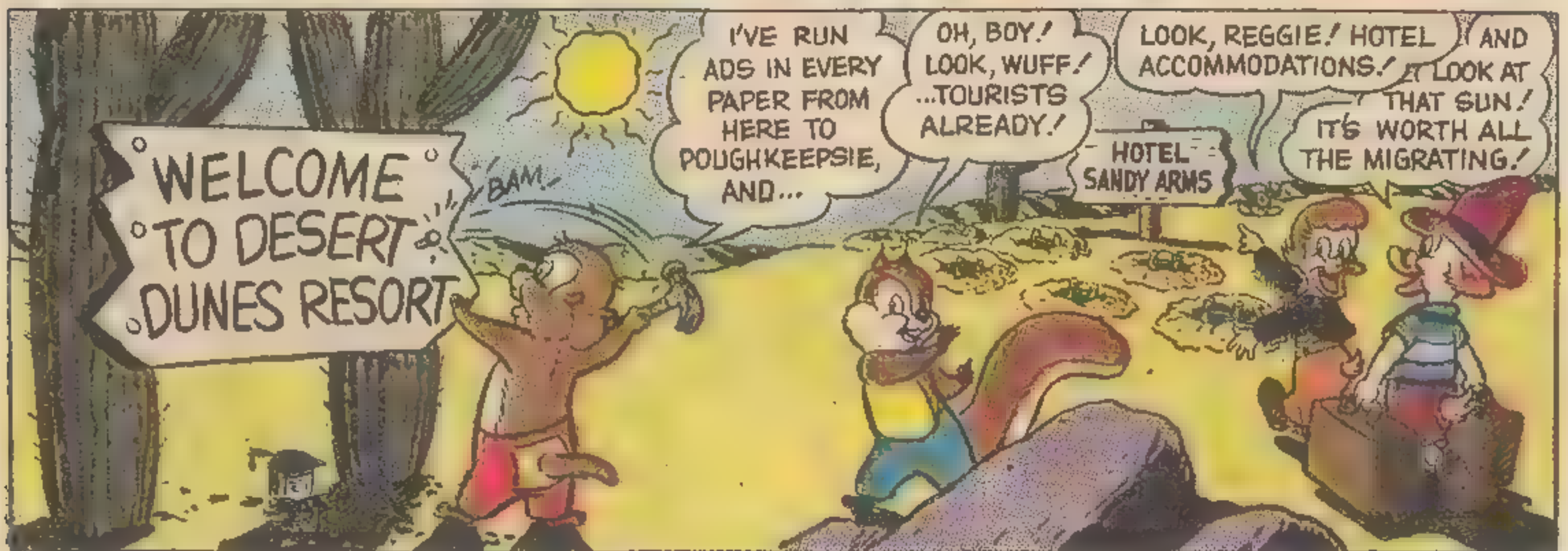
WELCOME  
TO DESERT  
DUNES RESORT

I'VE RUN  
ADS IN EVERY  
PAPER FROM  
HERE TO  
POUGHKEEPSIE,  
AND...

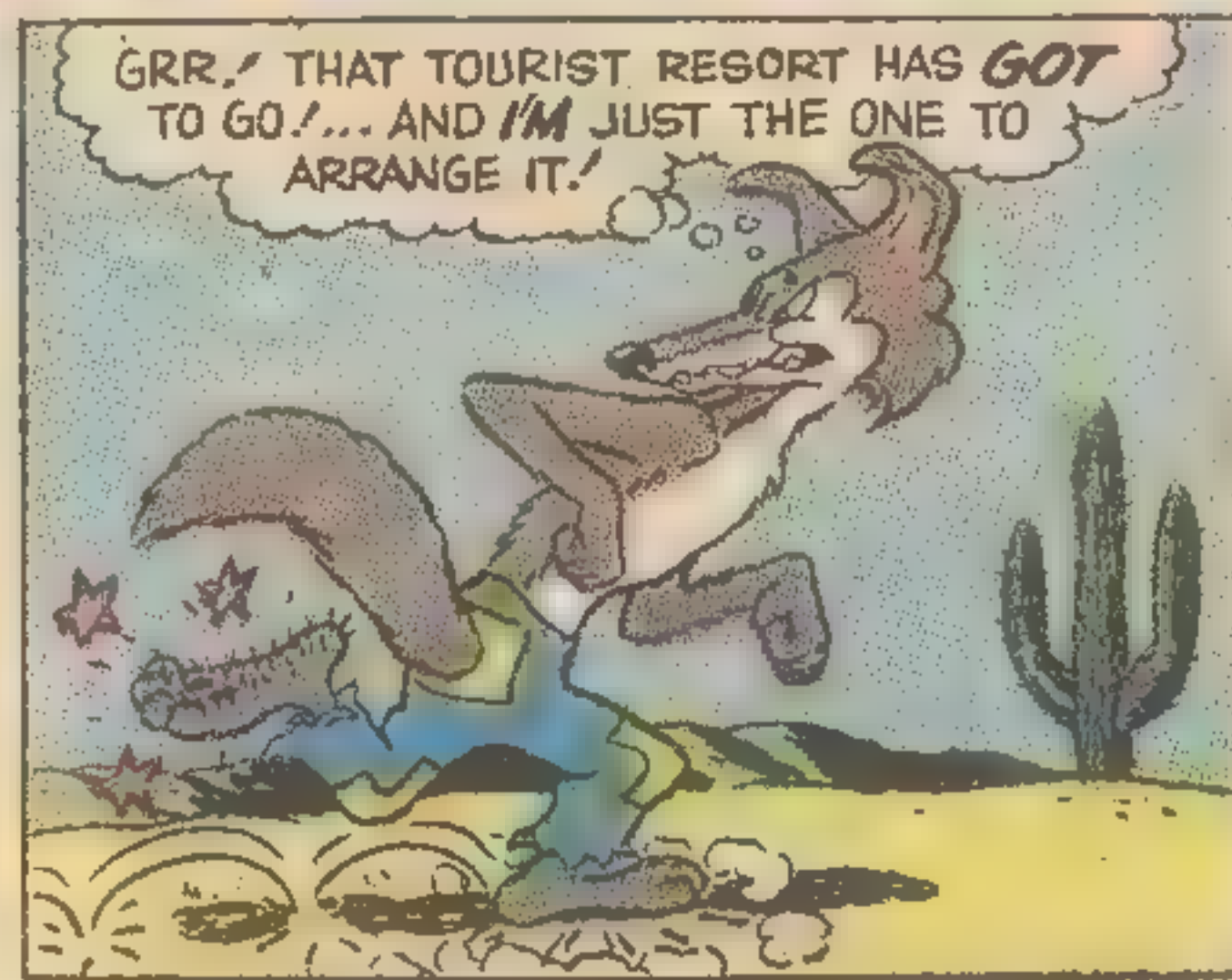
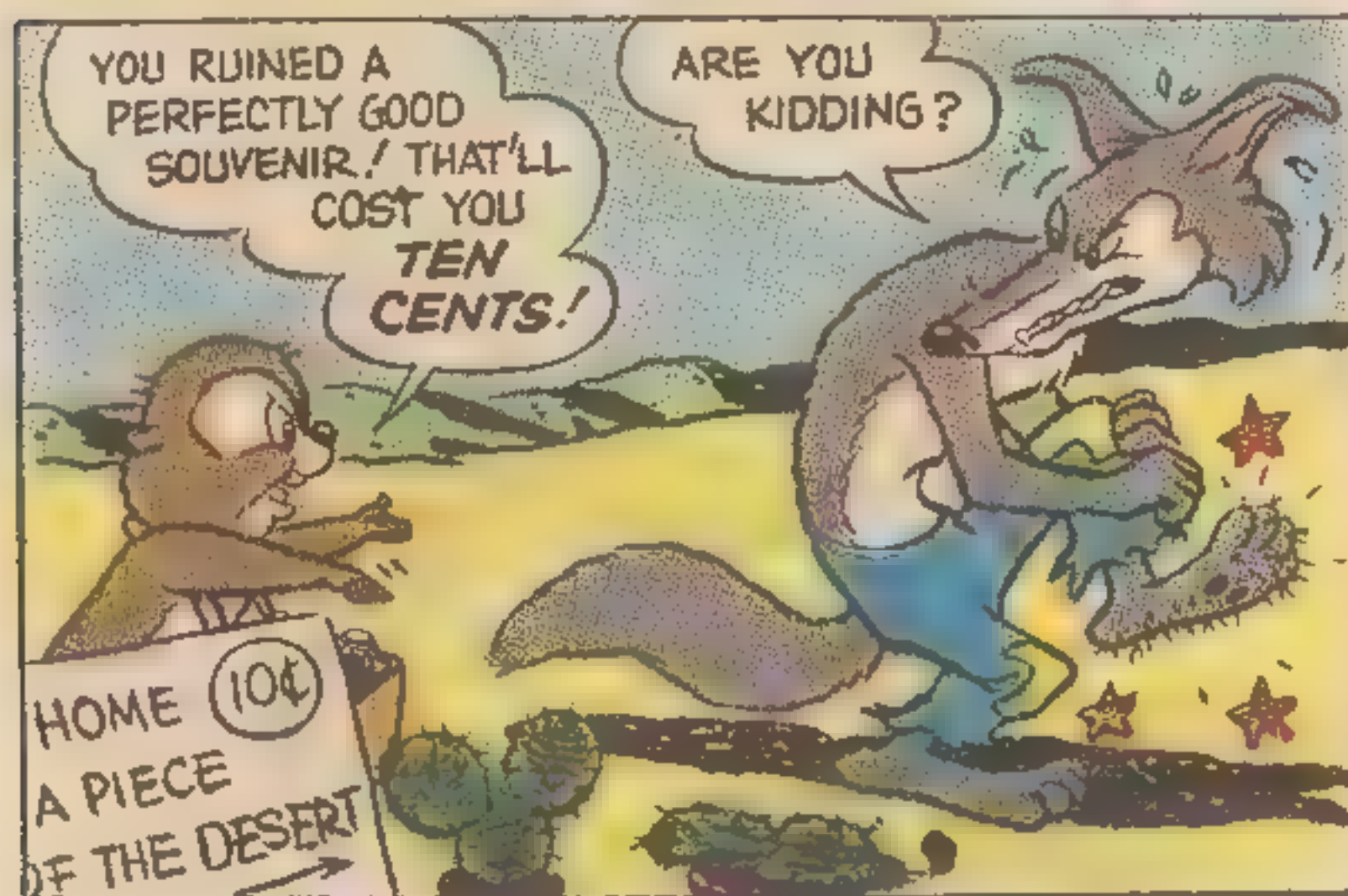
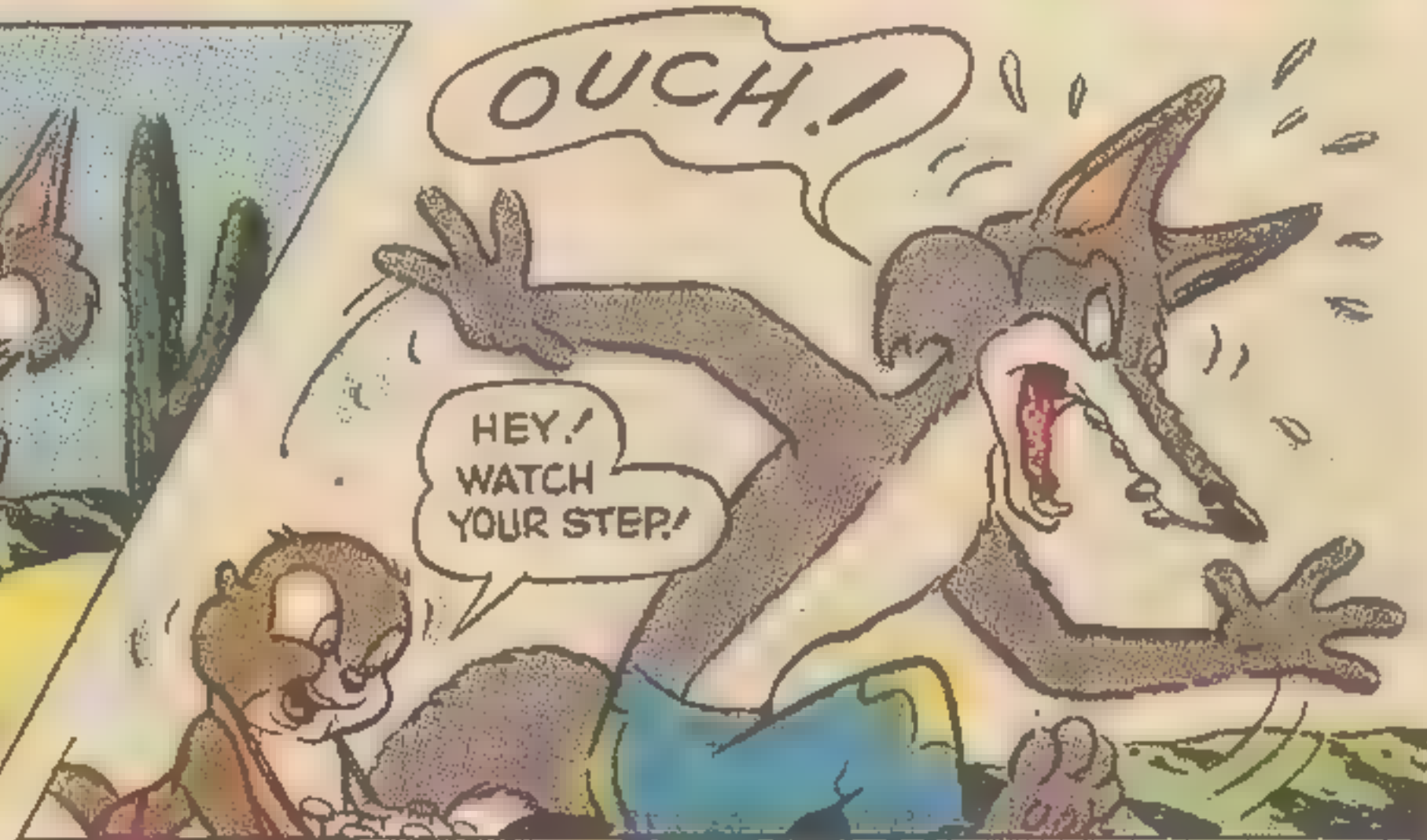
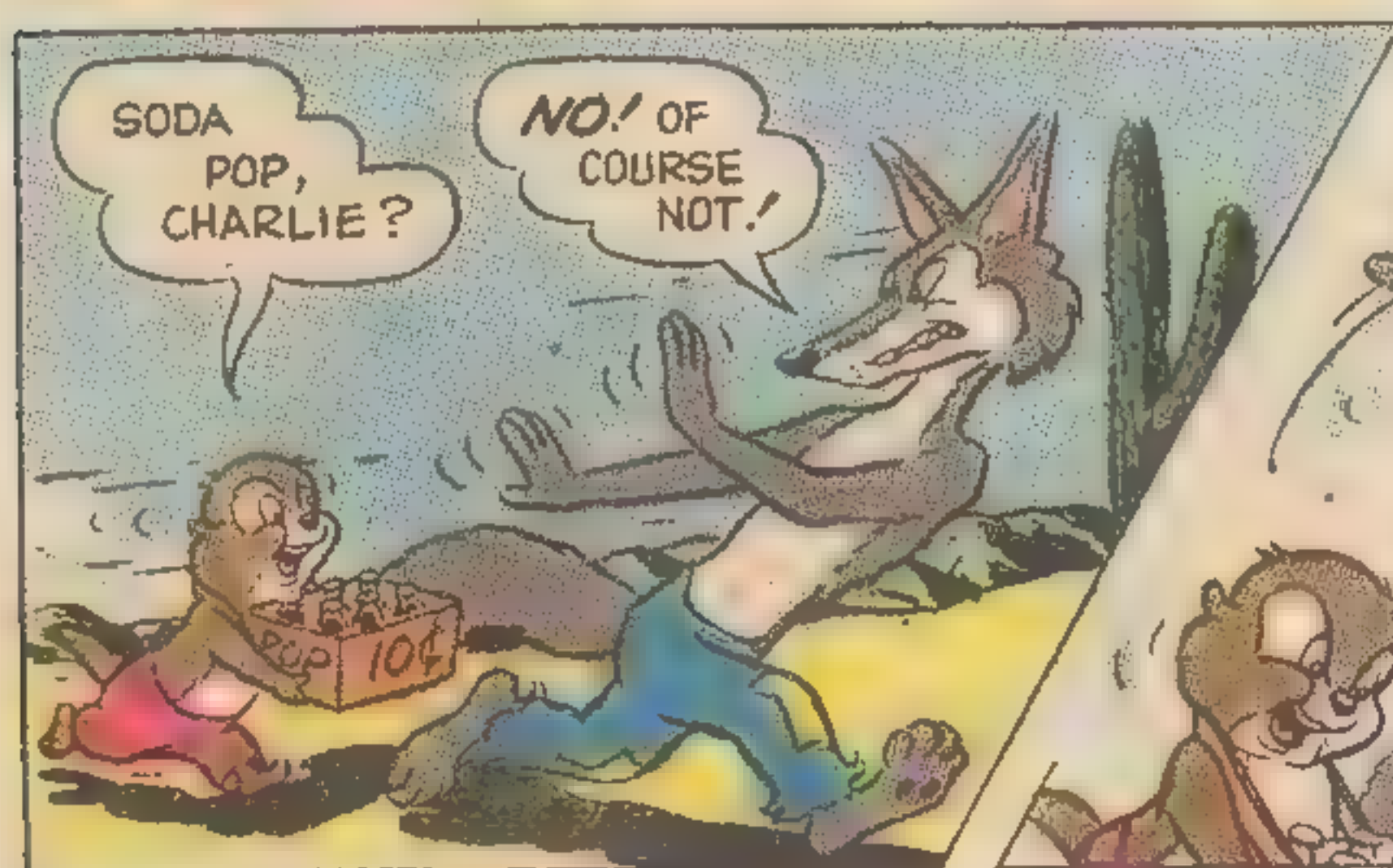
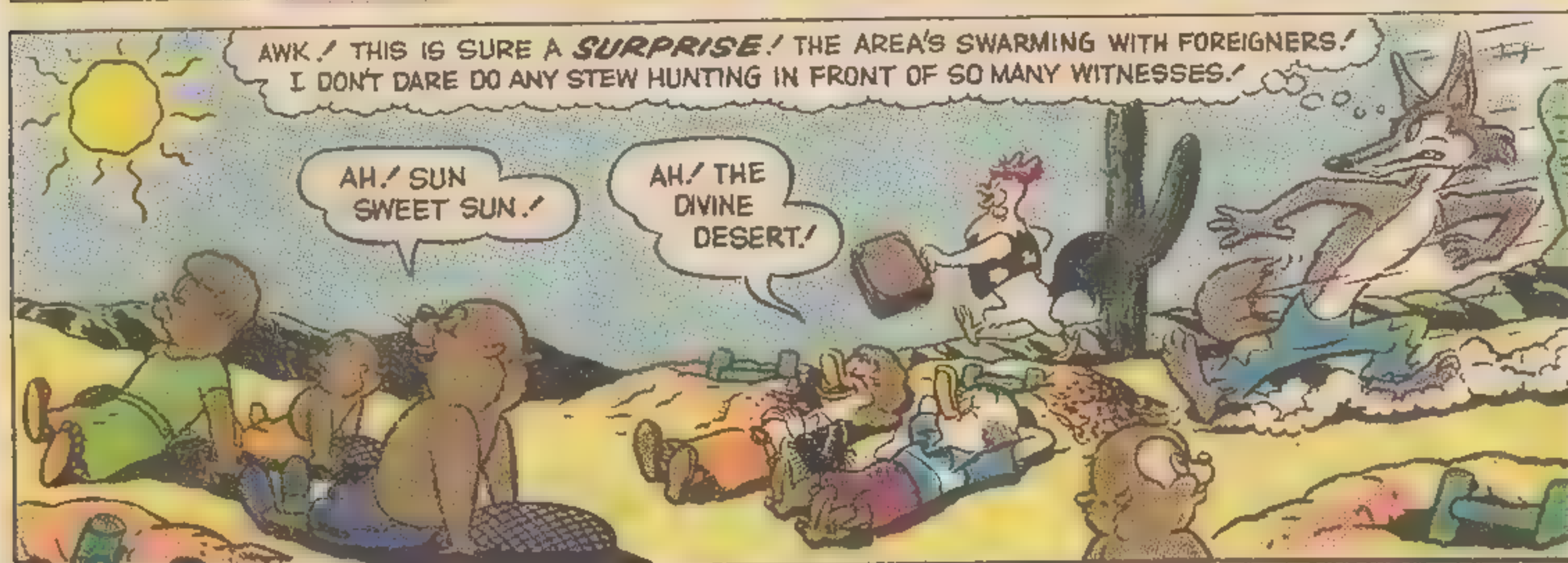
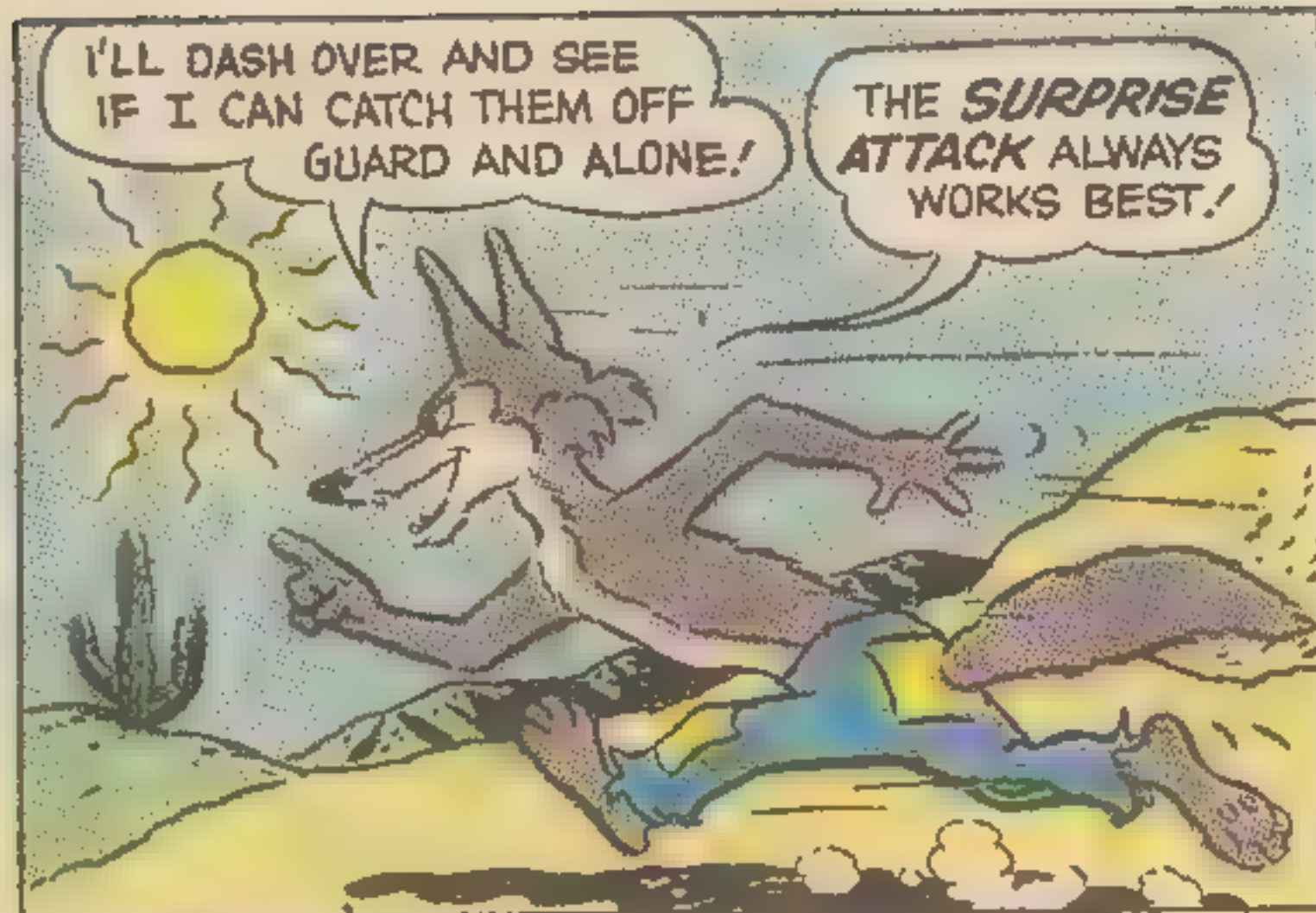
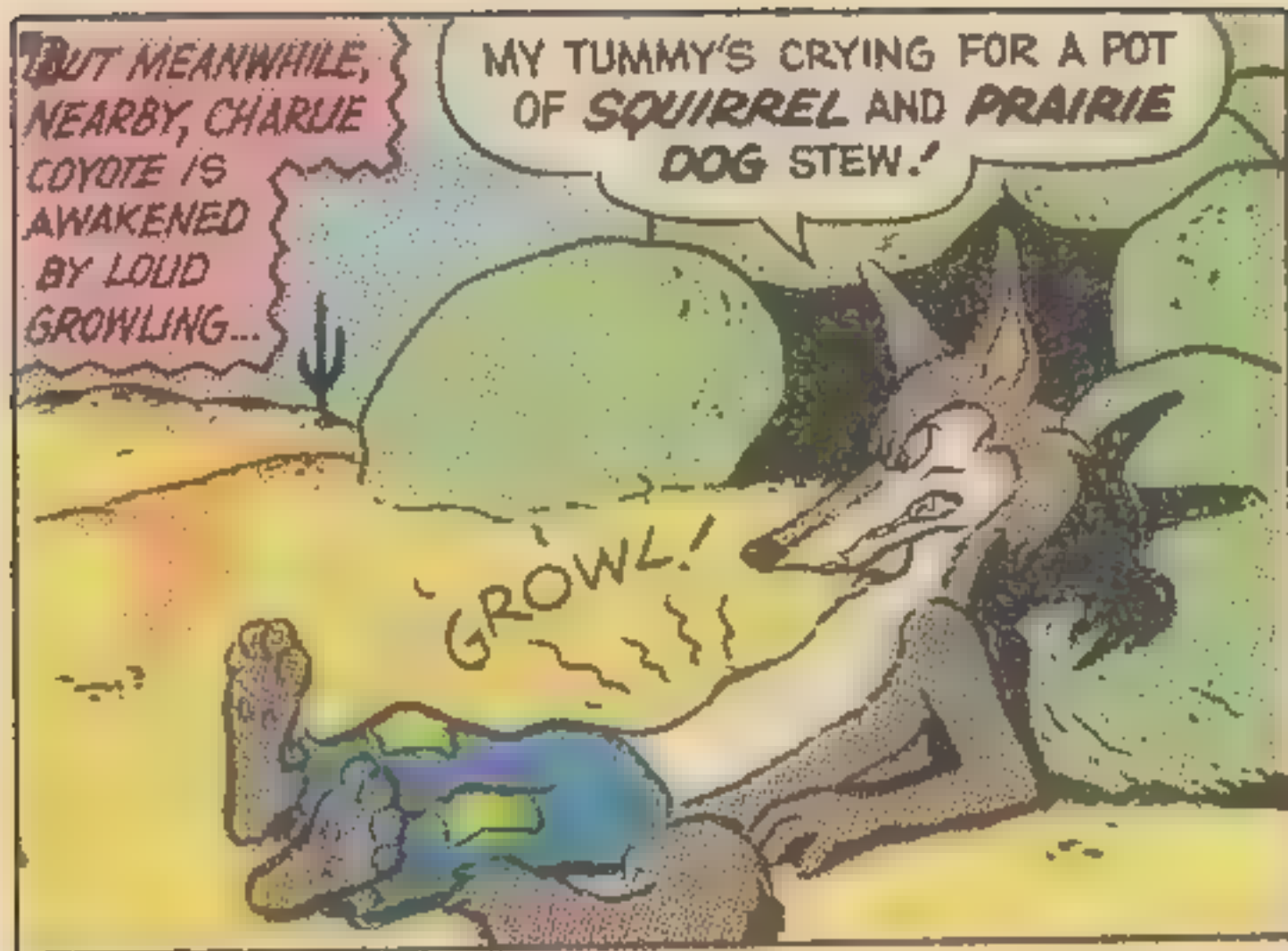
OH, BOY!  
LOOK, WUFF!  
...TOURISTS  
ALREADY!

LOOK, REGGIE! HOTEL  
AND ACCOMMODATIONS!  
LOOK AT  
THAT SUN!  
IT'S WORTH ALL  
THE MIGRATING!

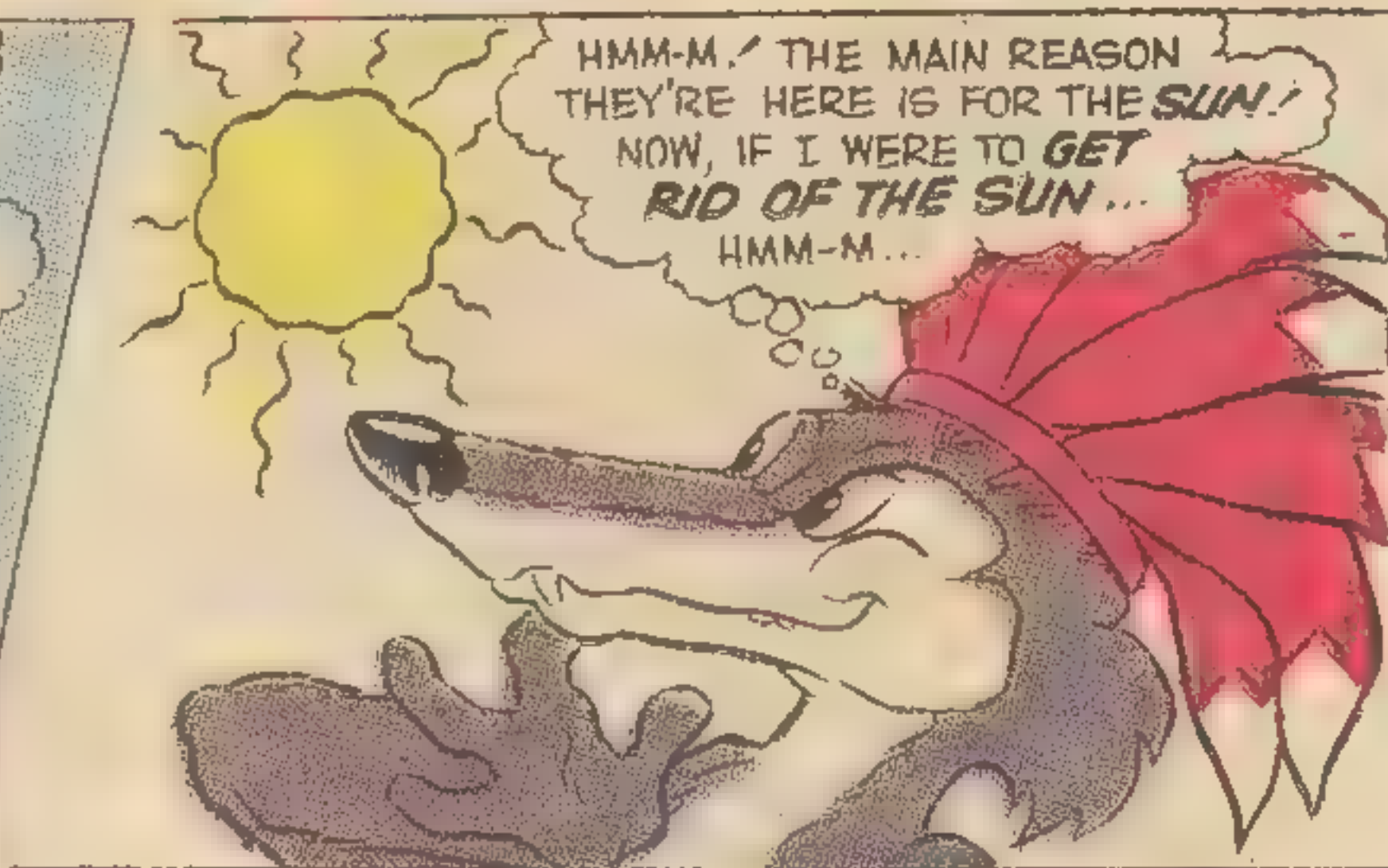
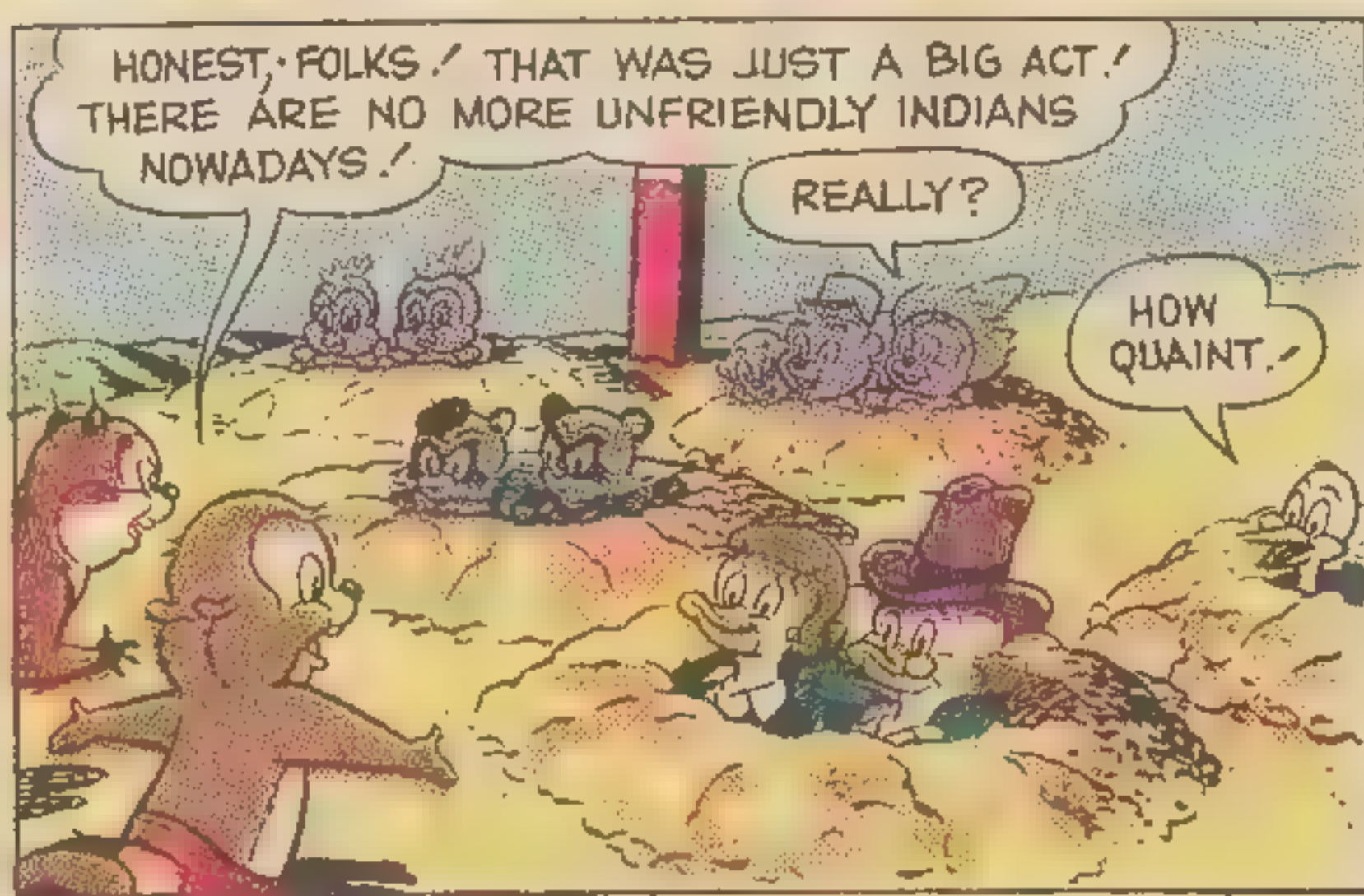
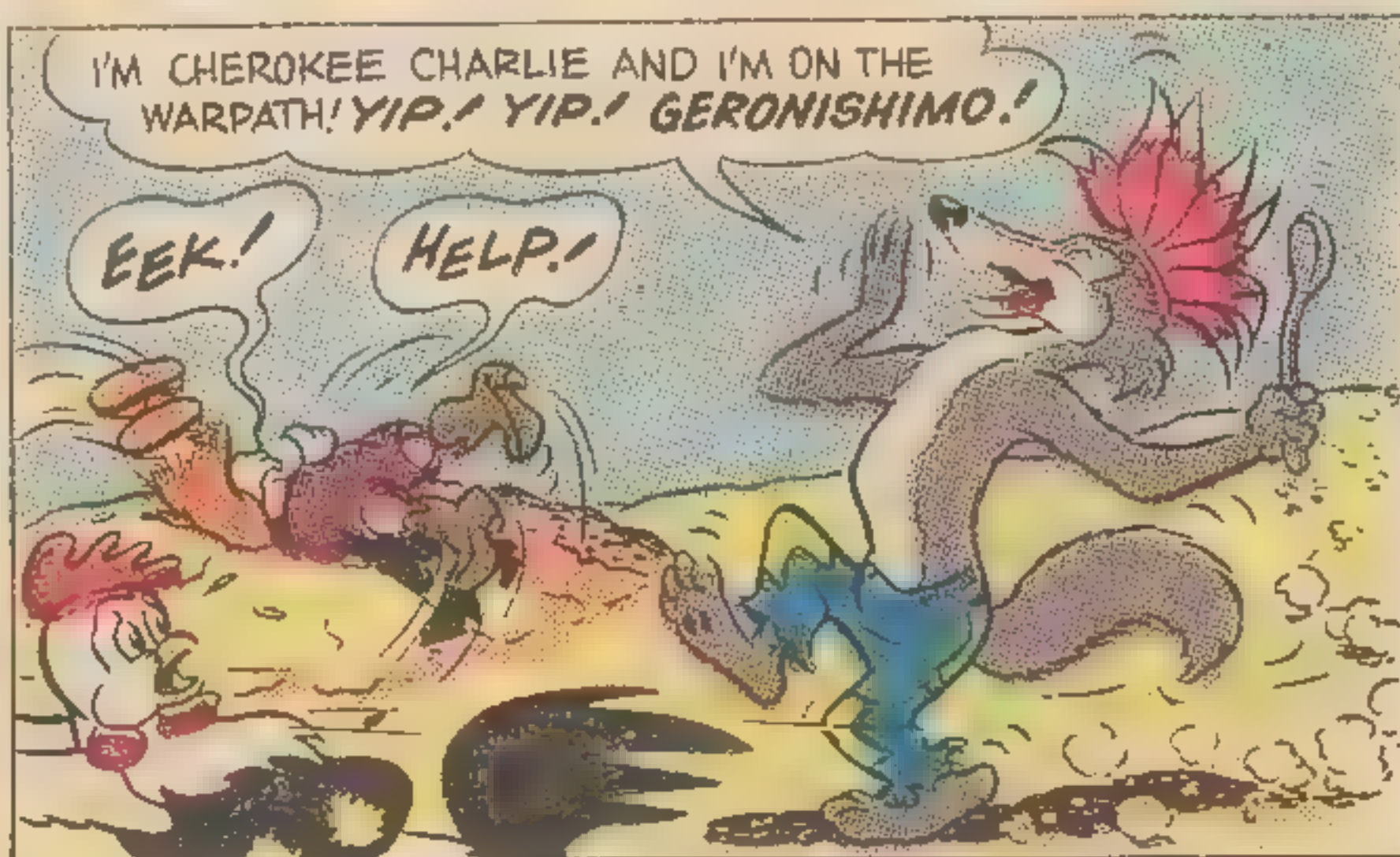
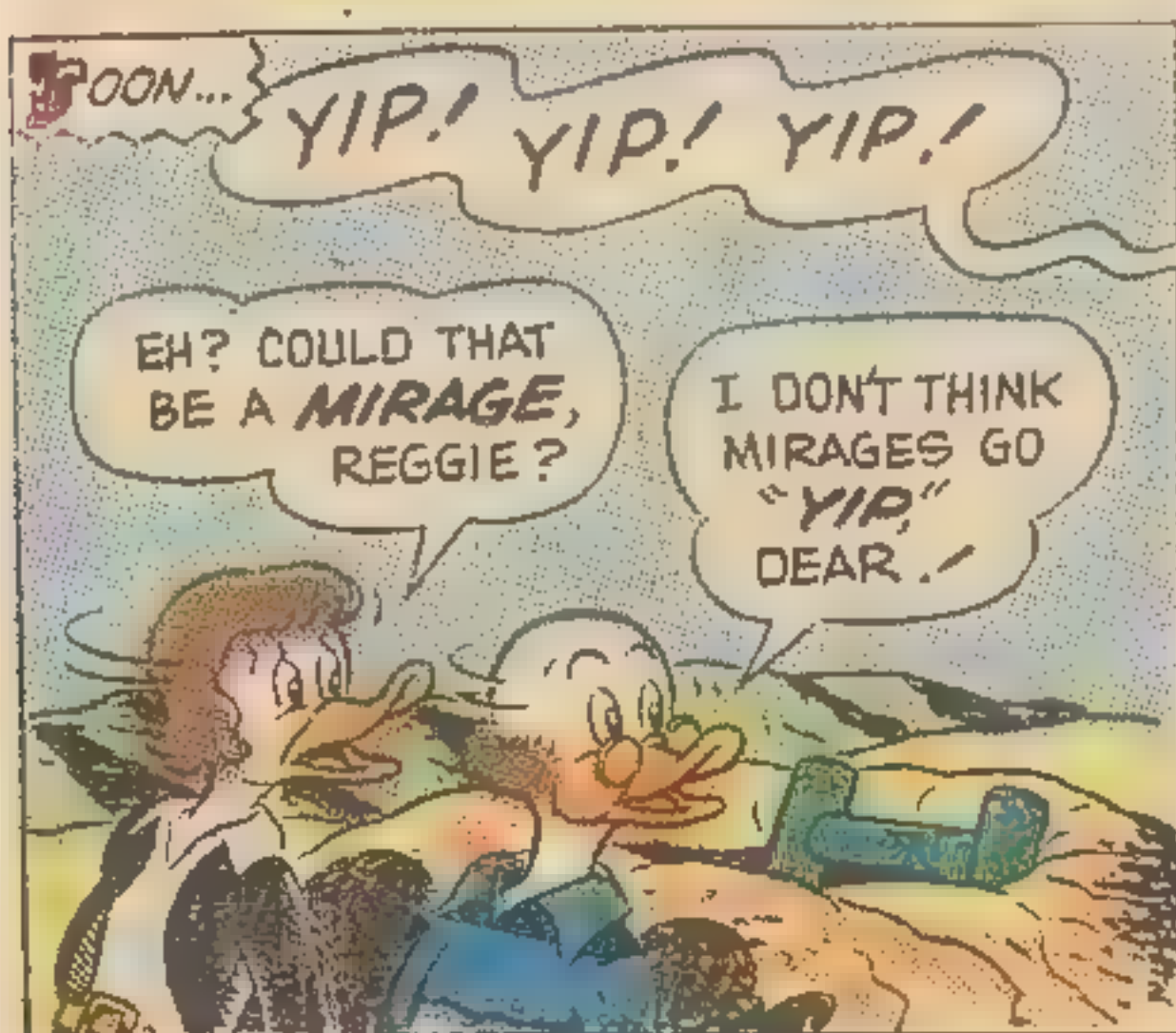
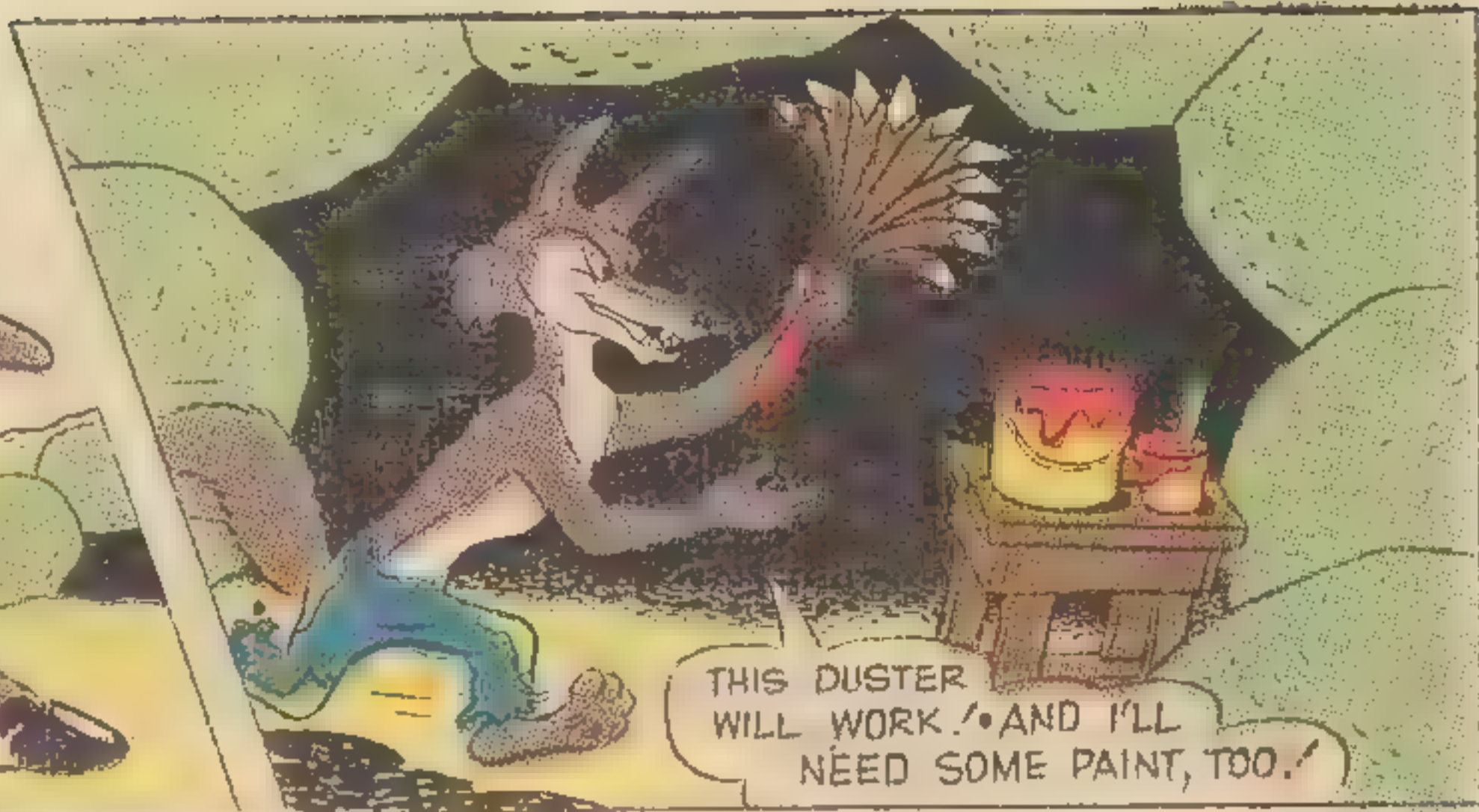
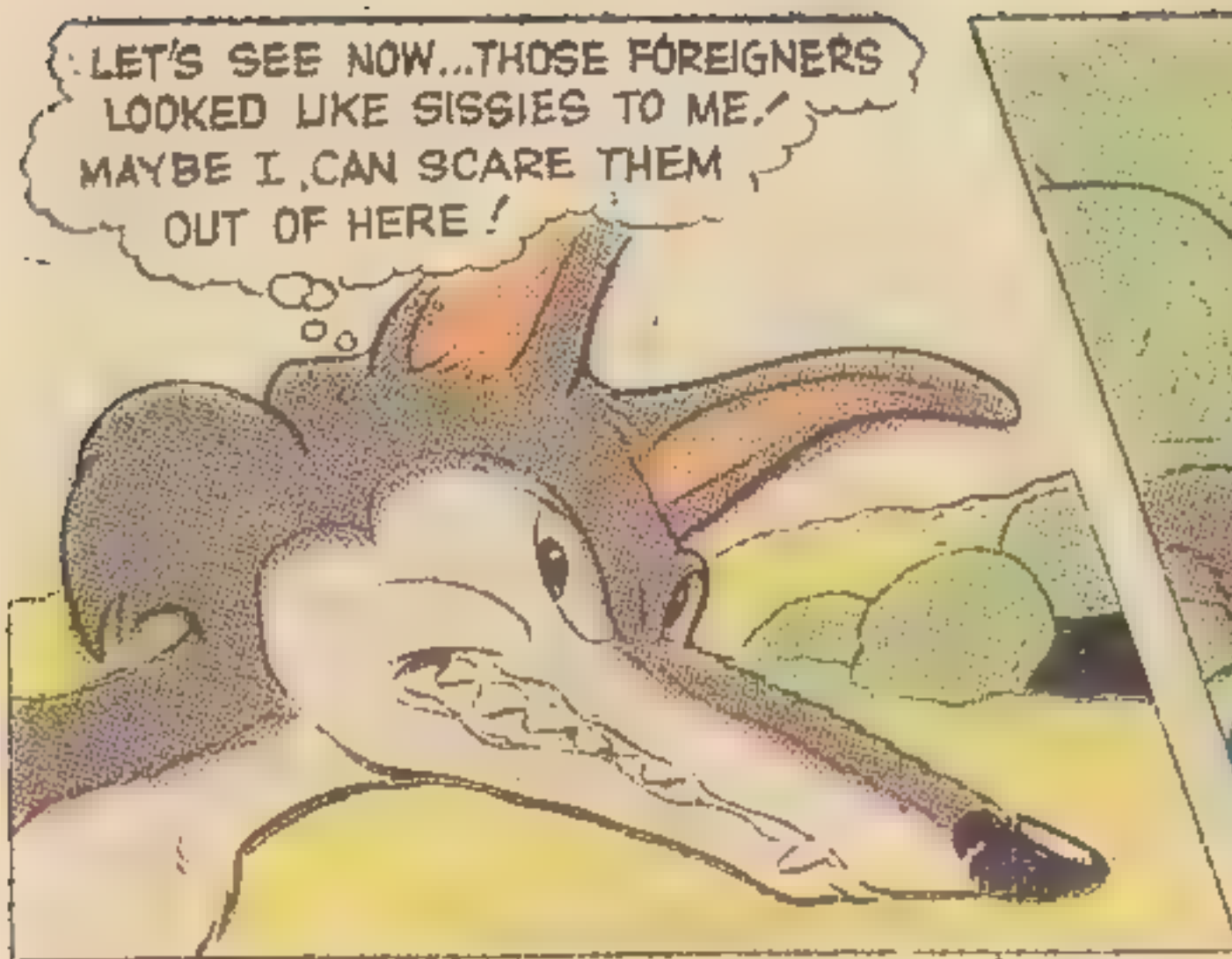
HOTEL  
SANDY ARMS



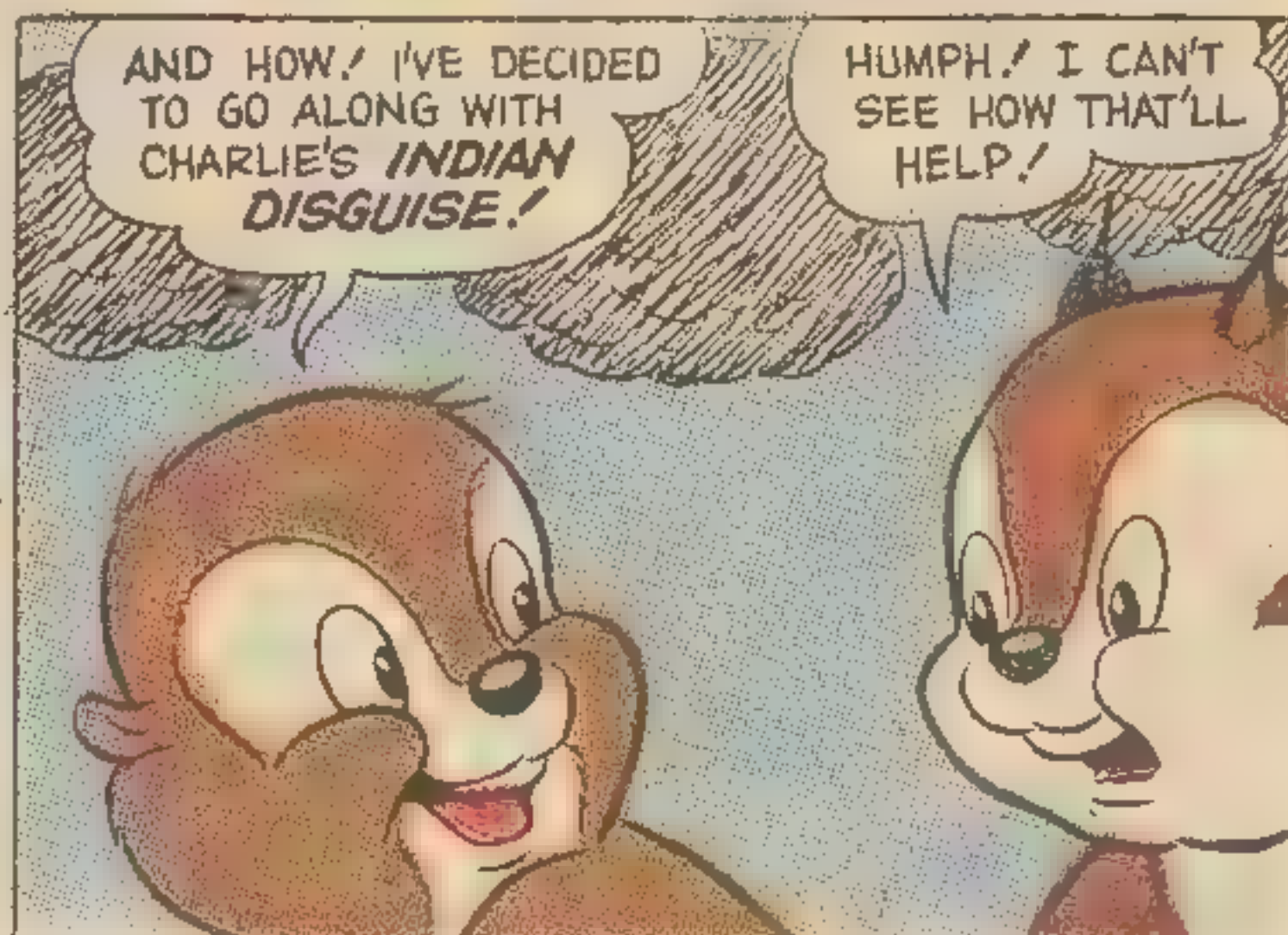
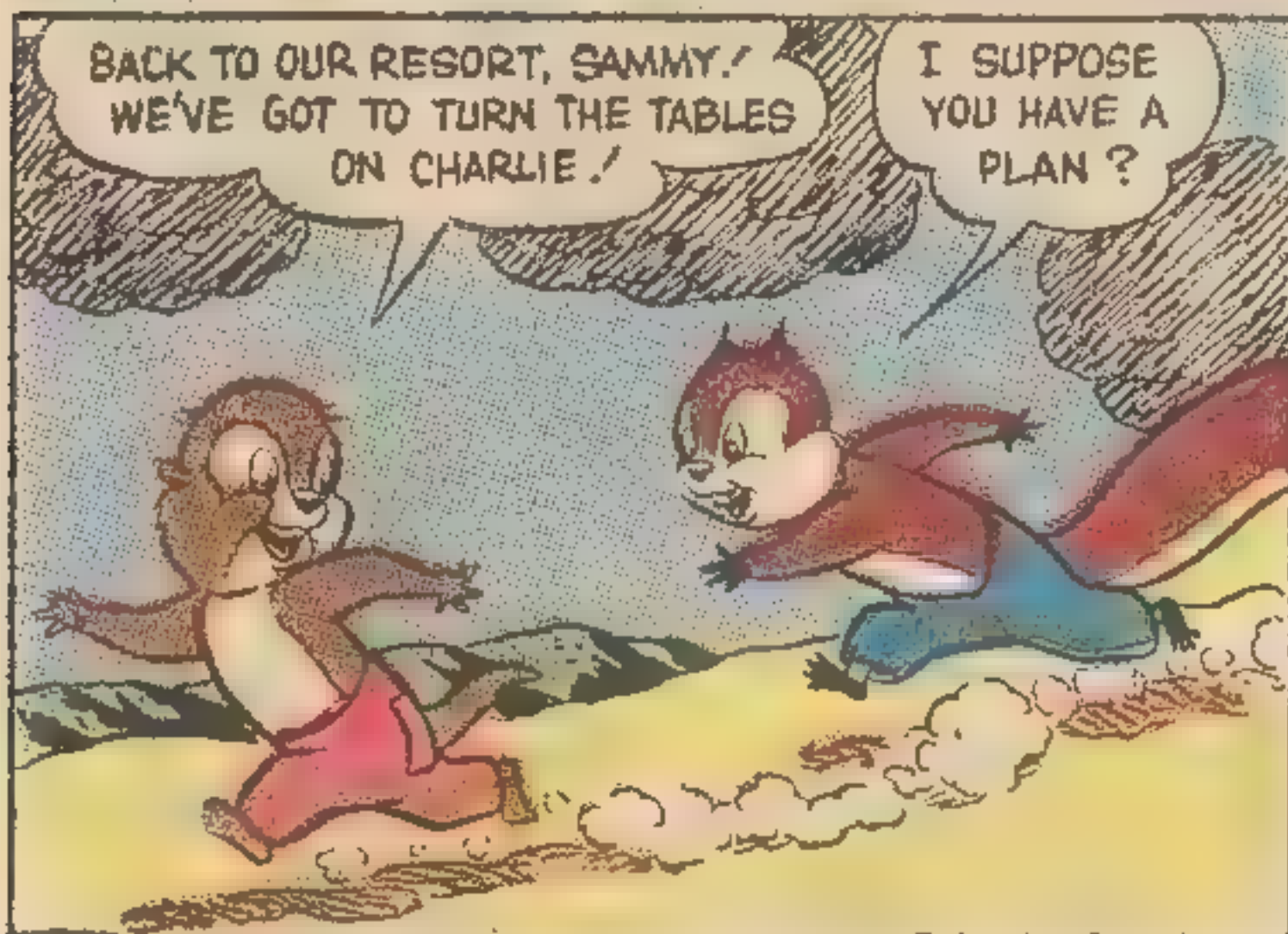
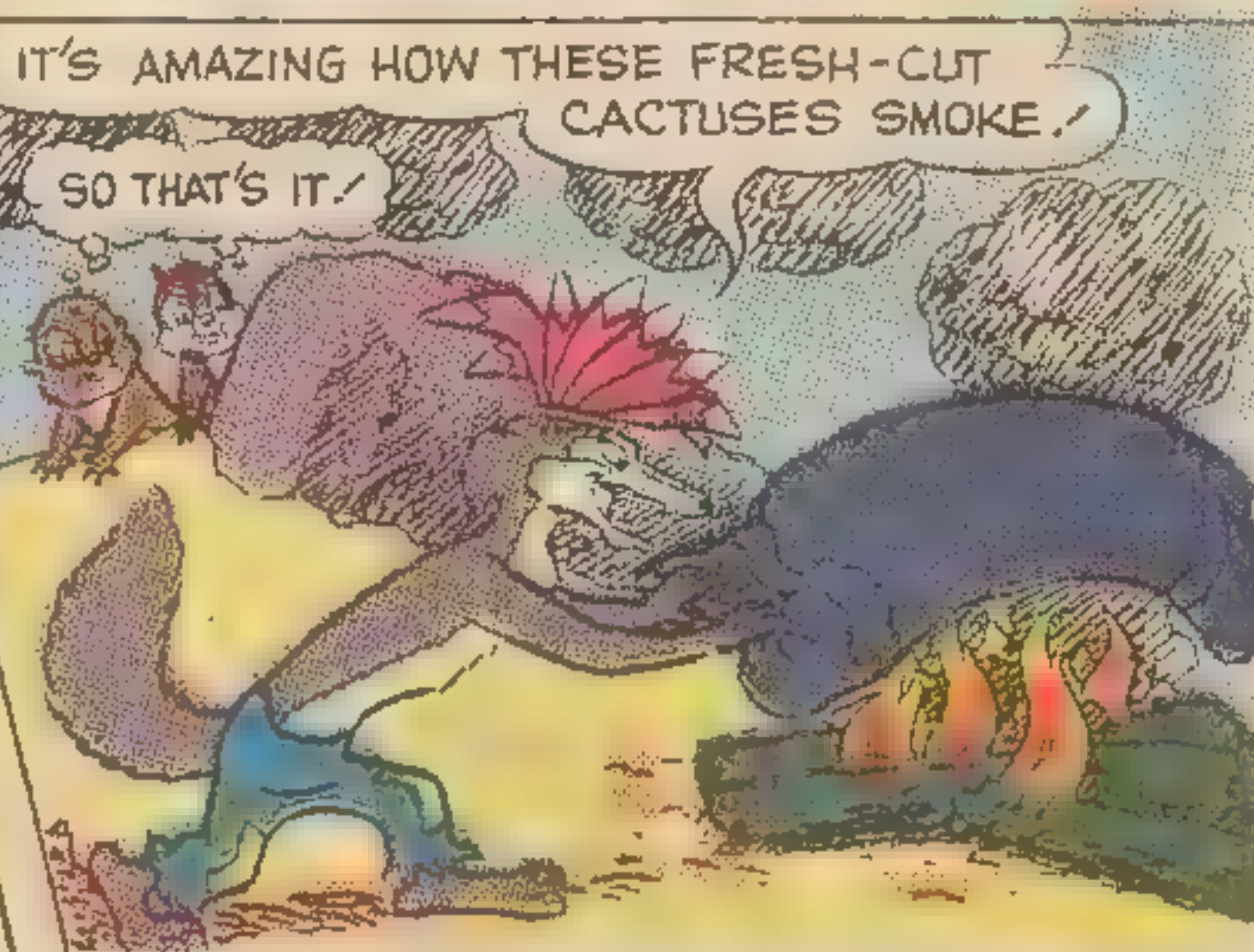
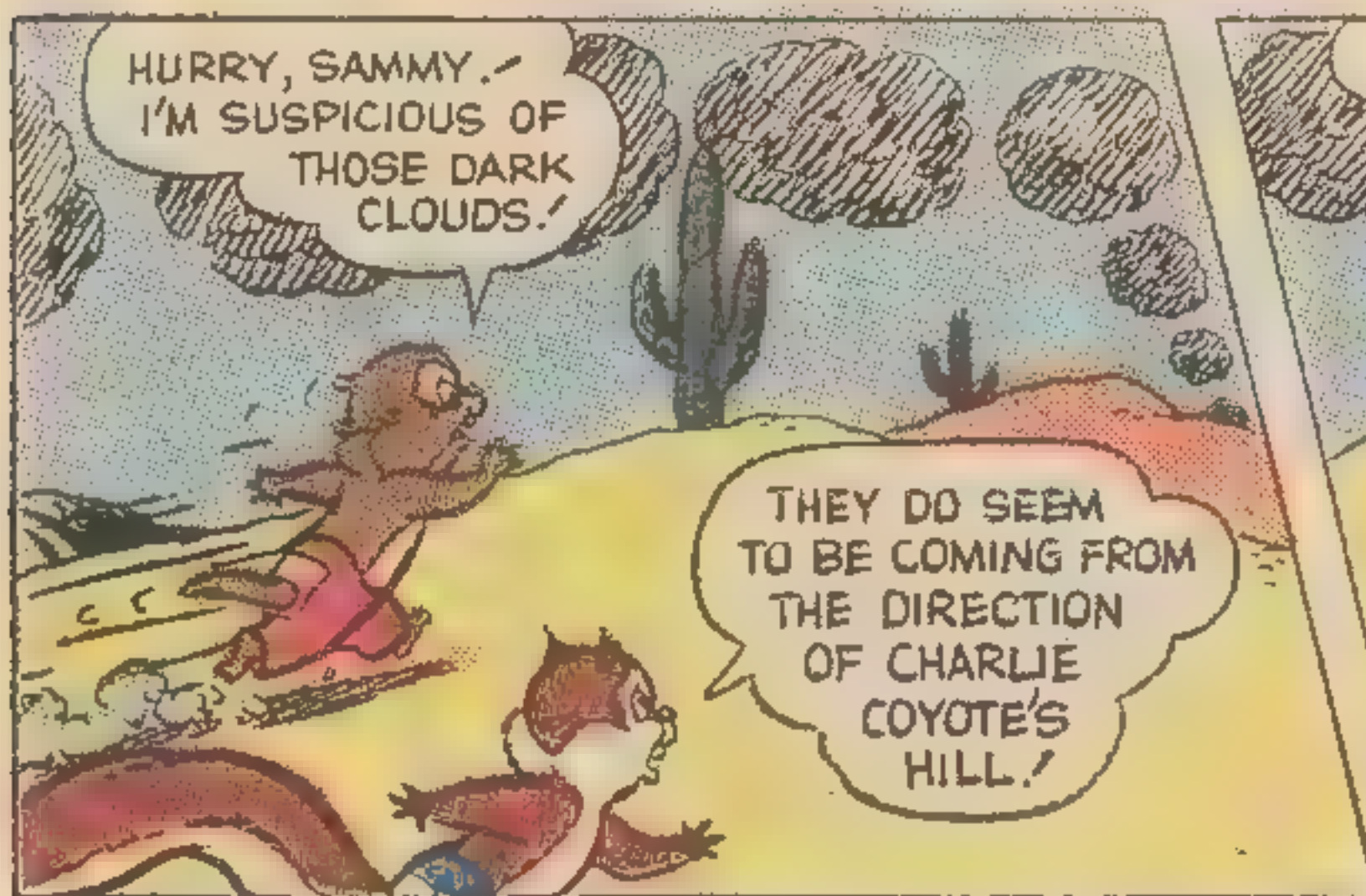
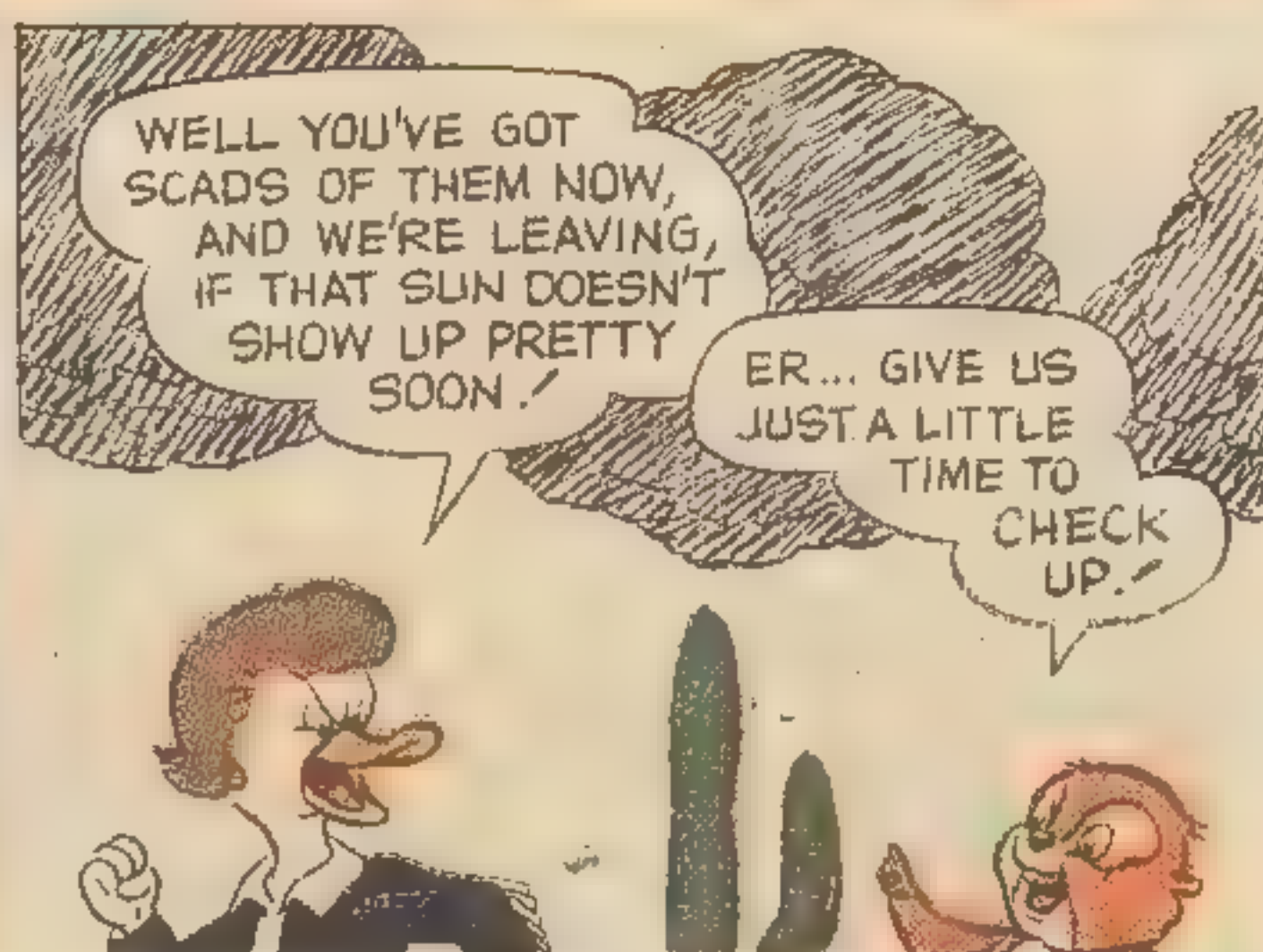
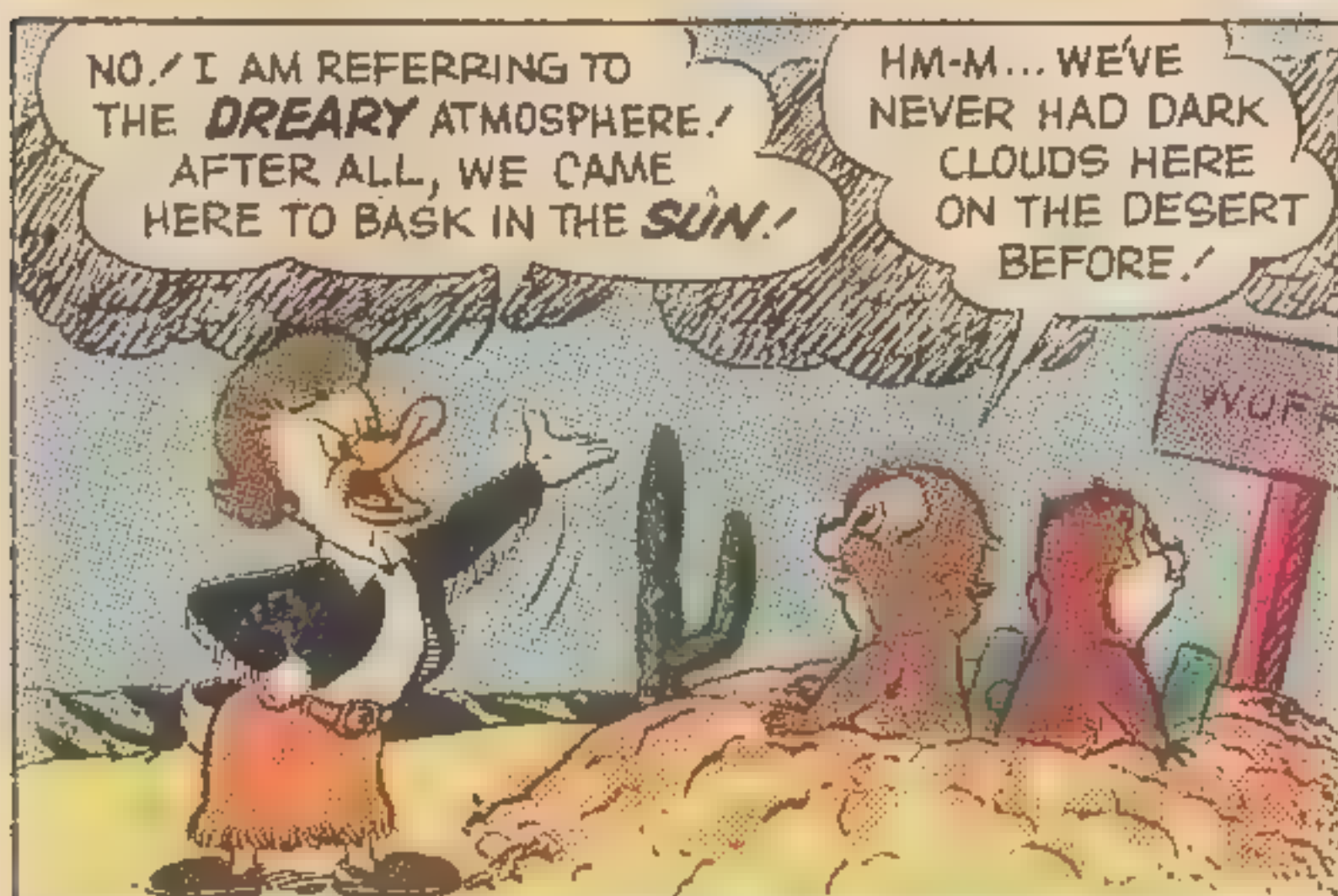
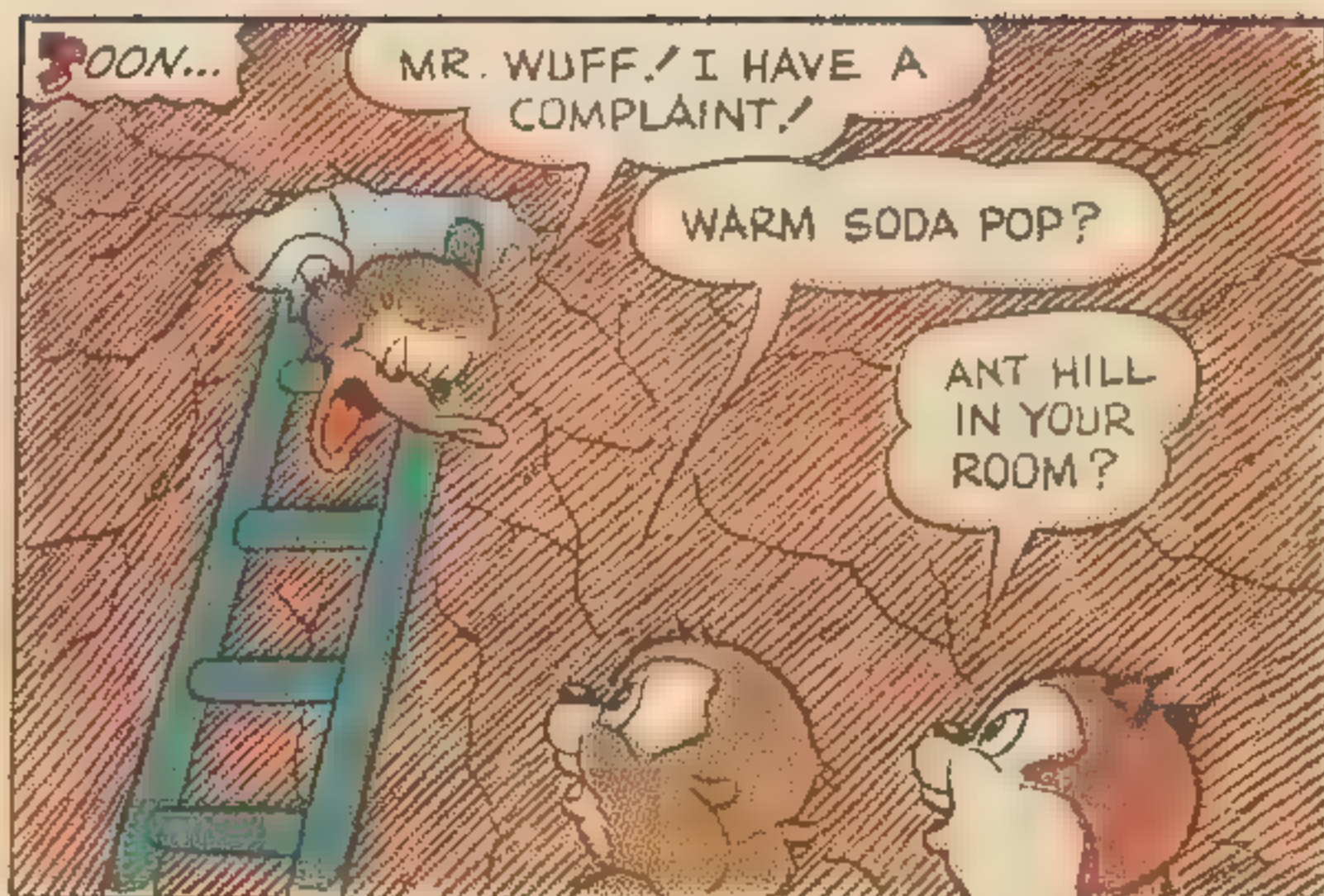
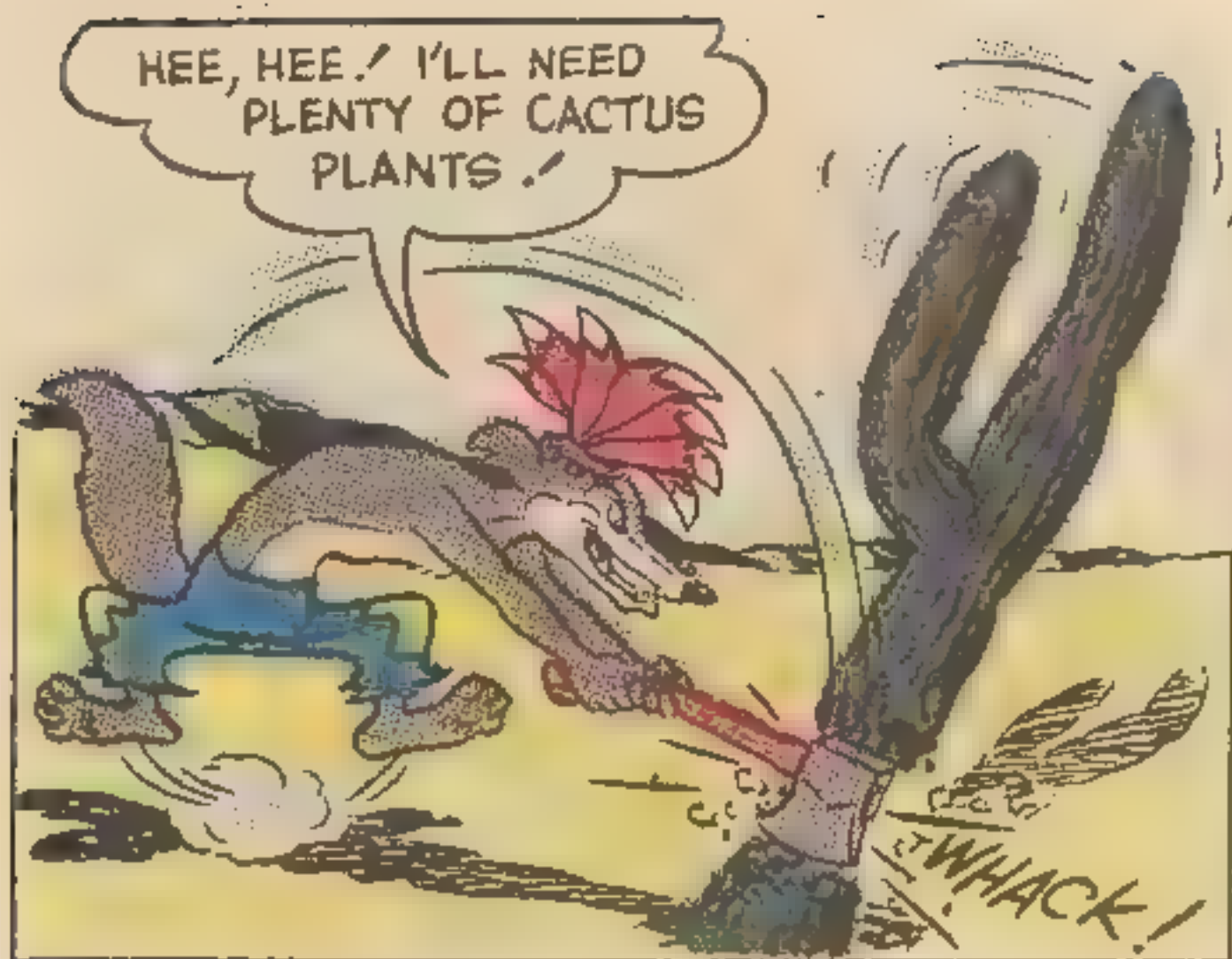




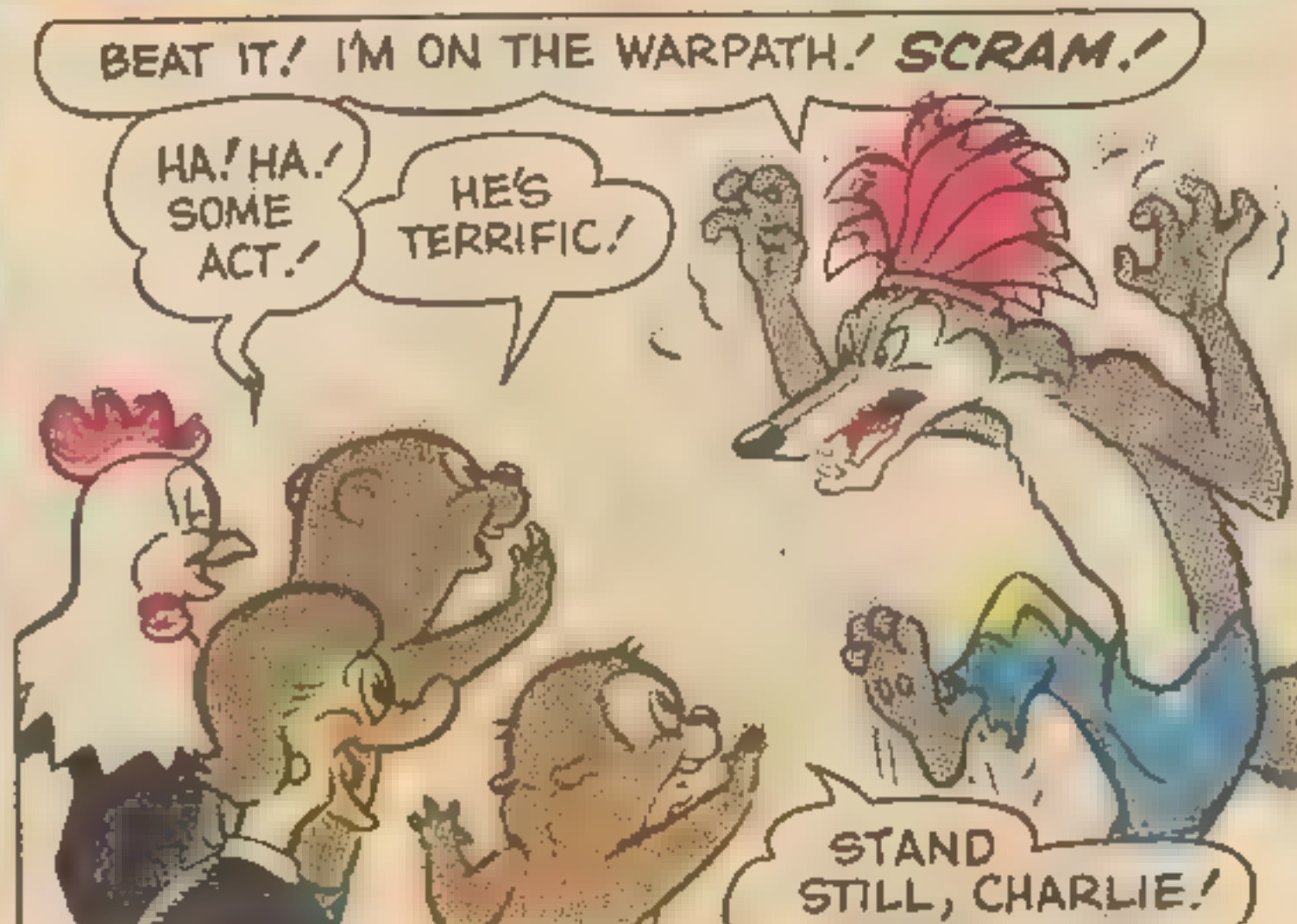
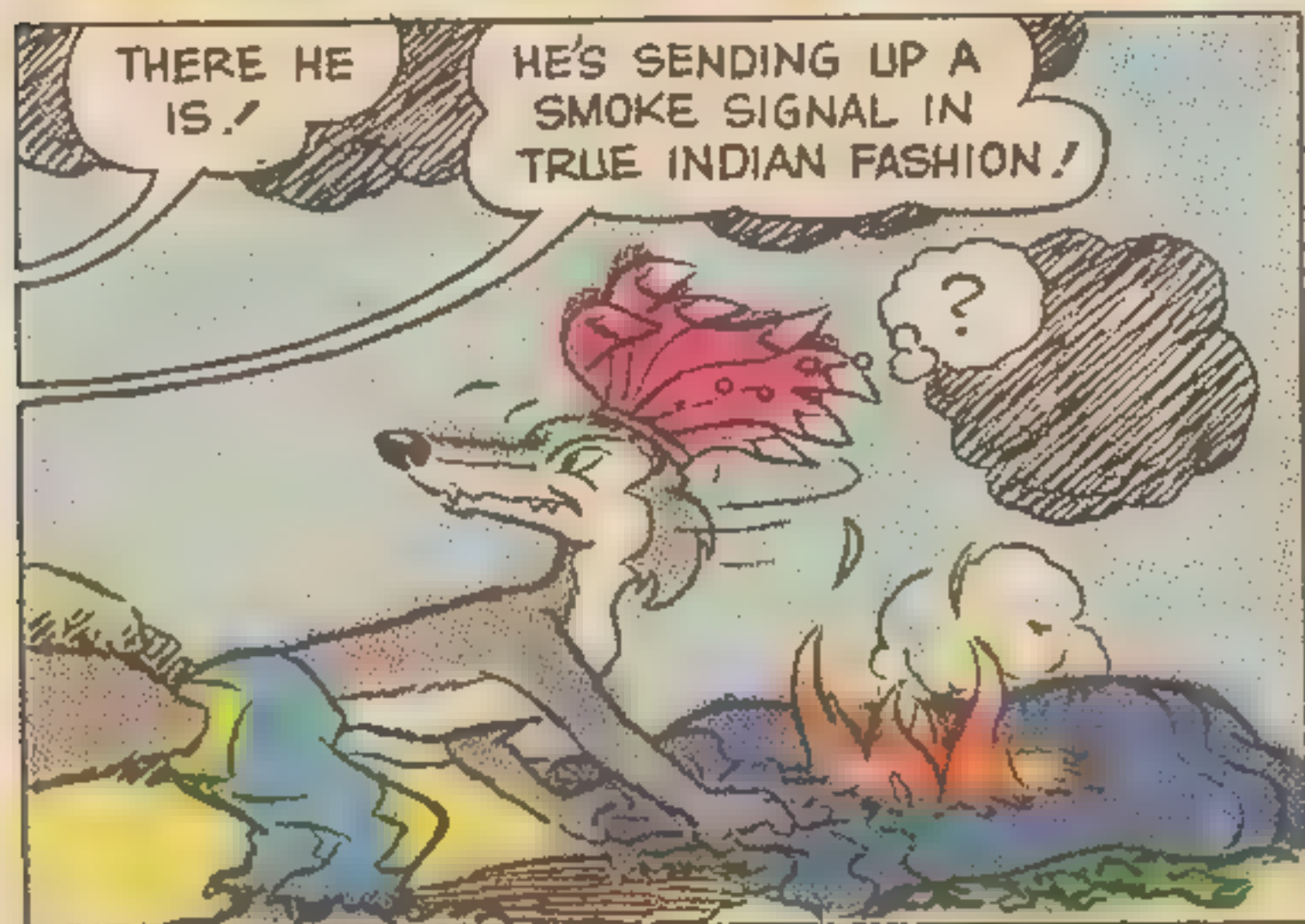
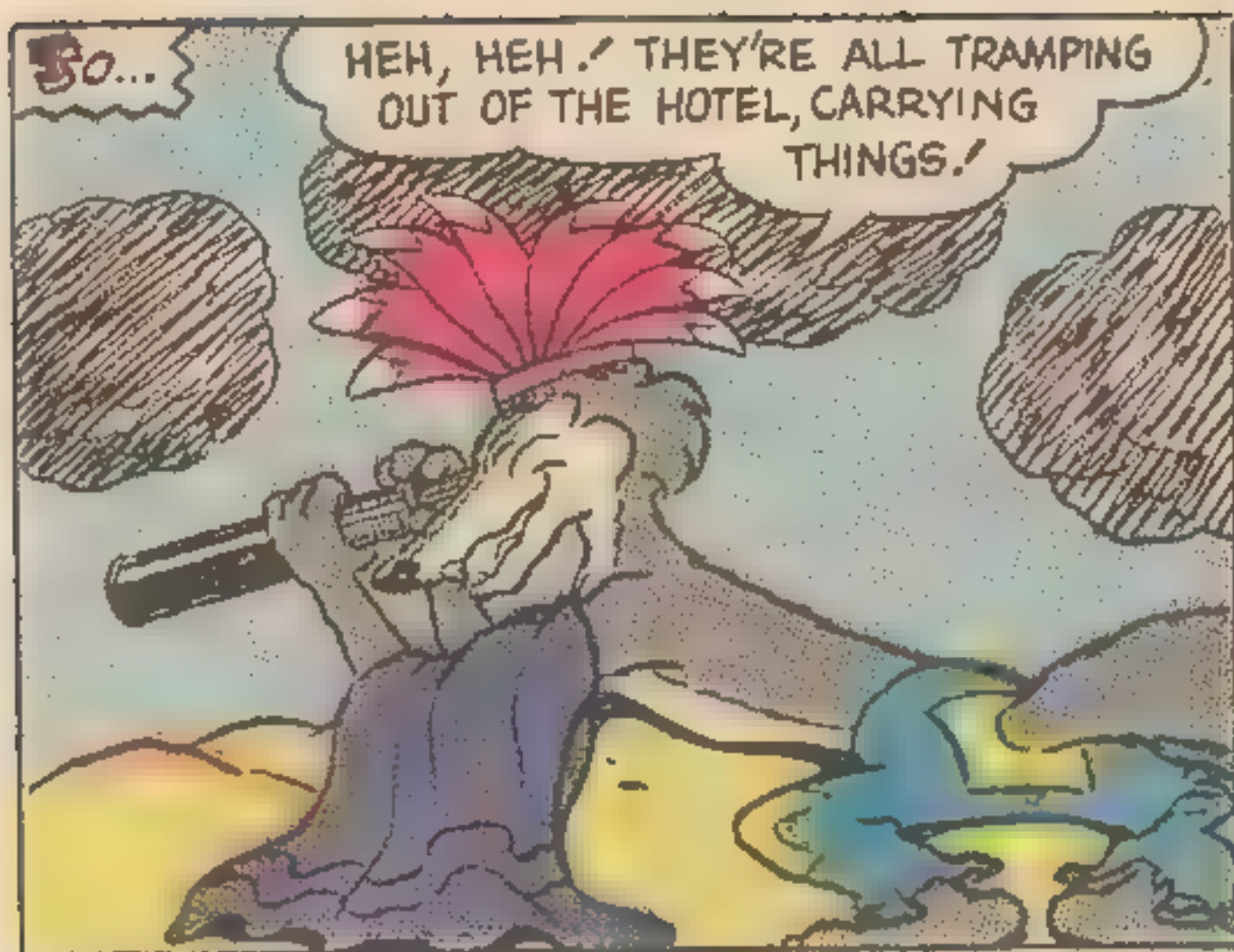














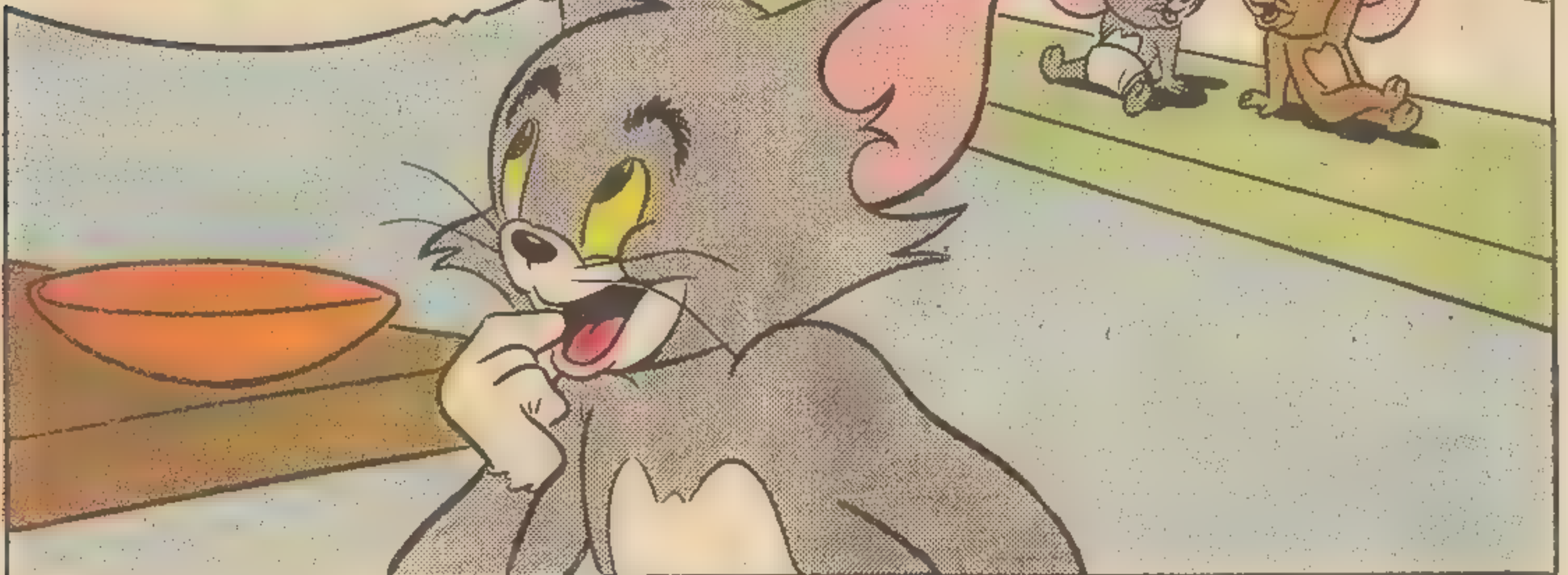
M-G-M CARTOONS  
*present*

# TOM *and* JERRY

I THINK I'LL HAVE  
A DISH OF YUMMY  
STRAWBERRIES  
FOR LUNCH!

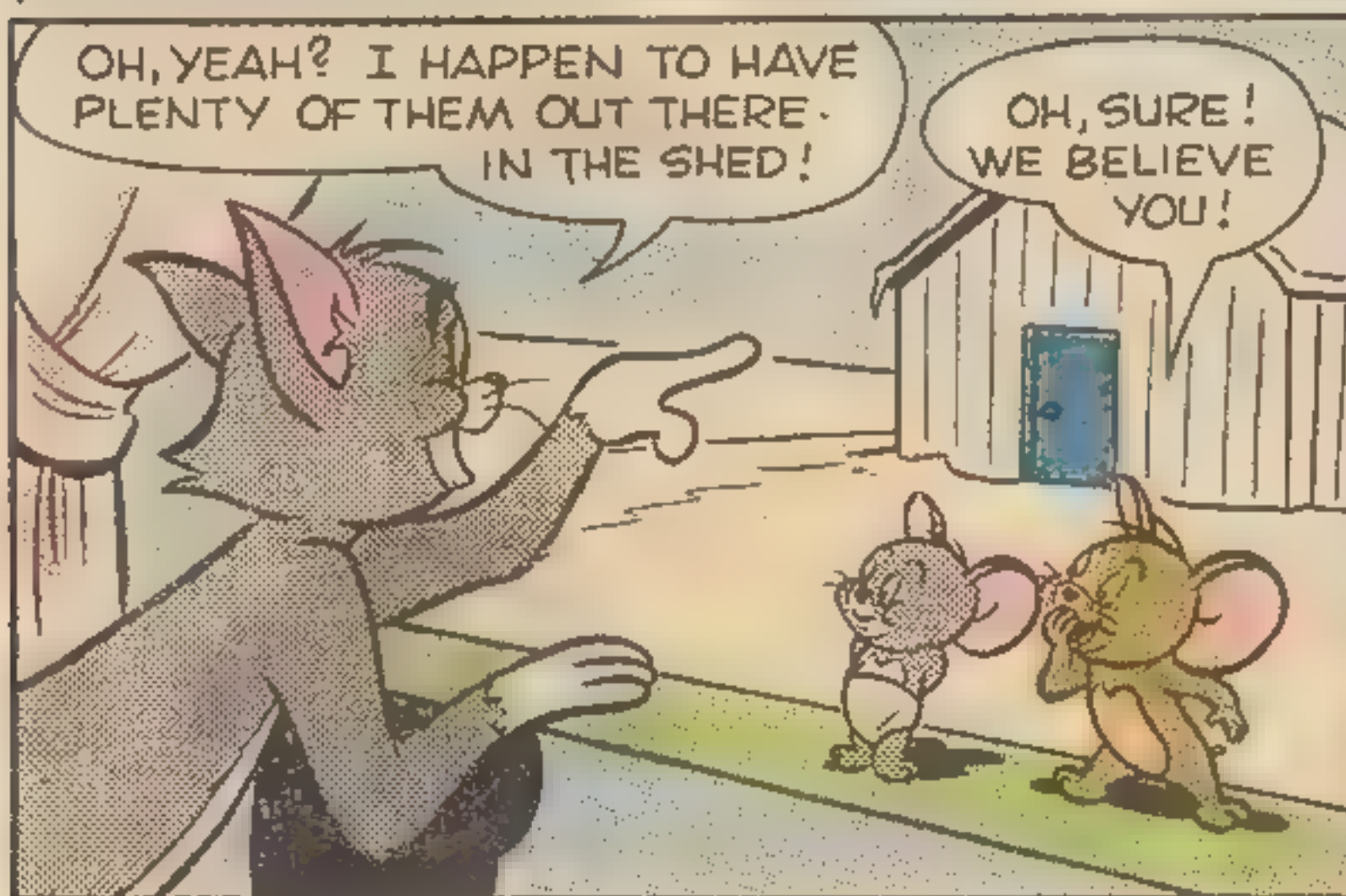
HA, HA! WHOEVER HEARD  
OF STRAWBERRIES THIS  
TIME OF THE YEAR?

THAT CAT'S  
A DREAMER!



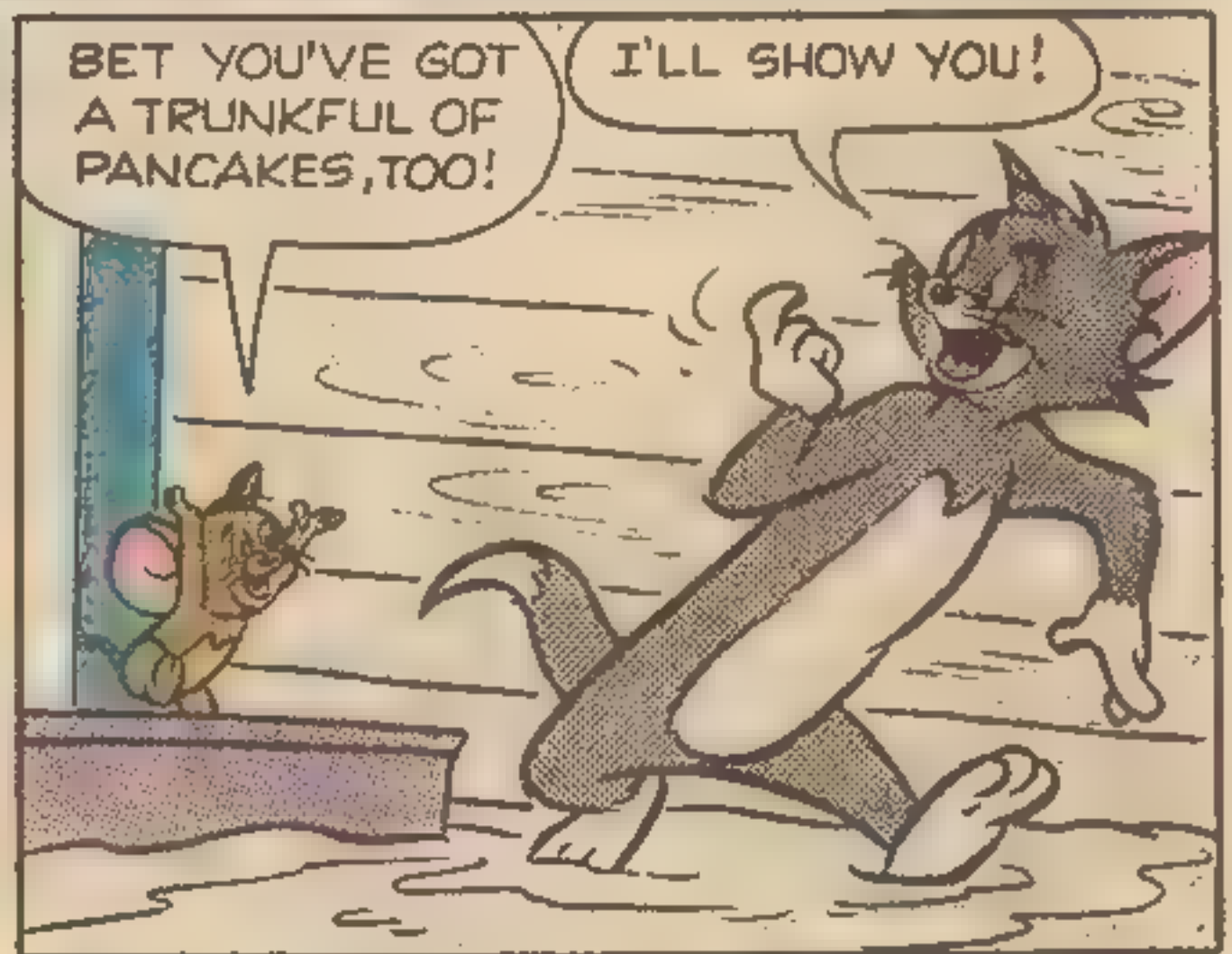
OH, YEAH? I HAPPEN TO HAVE  
PLENTY OF THEM OUT THERE  
IN THE SHED!

OH, SURE!  
WE BELIEVE  
YOU!



BET YOU'VE GOT  
A TRUNKFUL OF  
PANCAKES, TOO!

I'LL SHOW YOU!



I PUT SOME IN HERE LAST SUMMER!  
HEH, HEH!

DEEP FREEZE

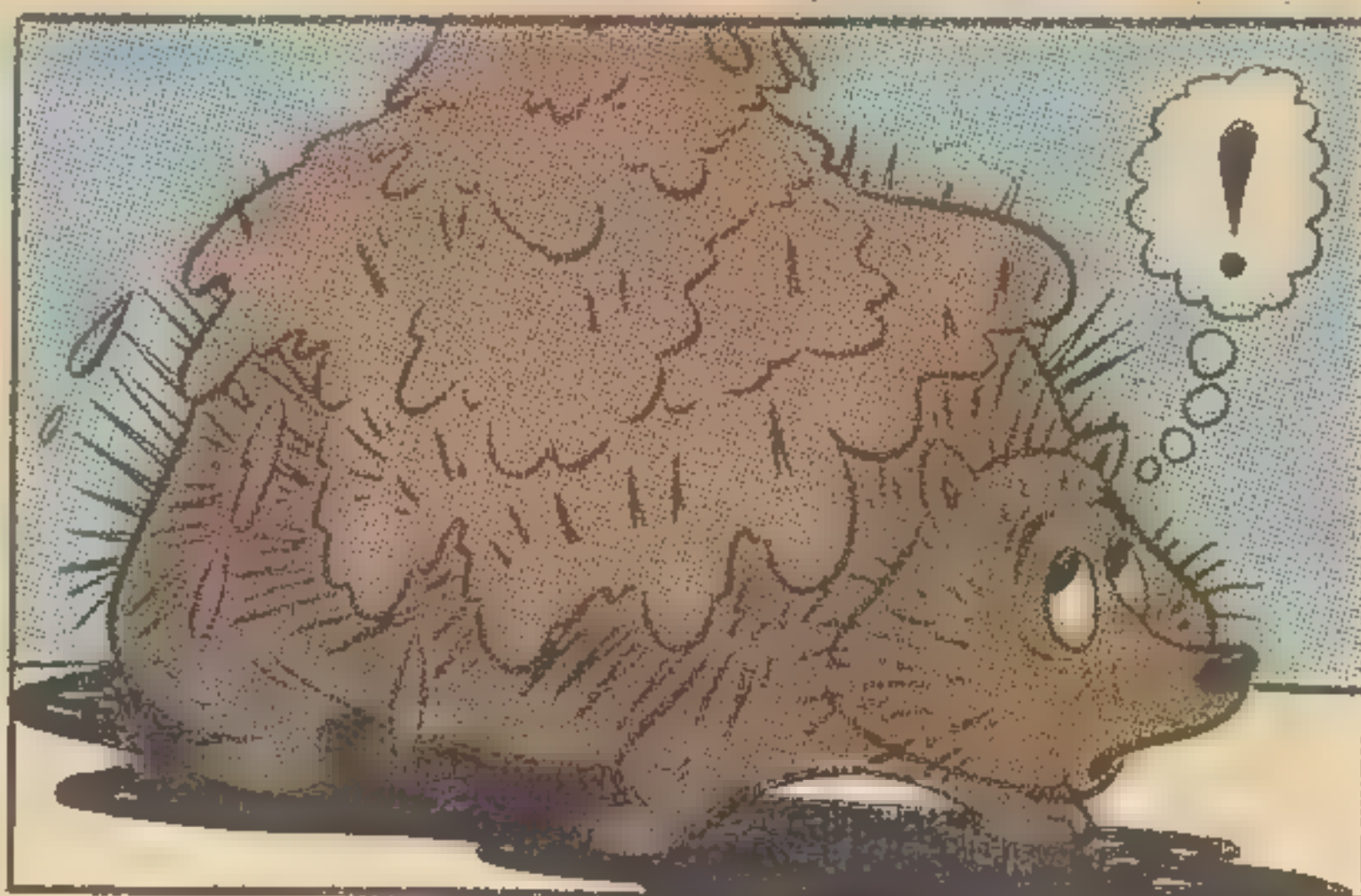
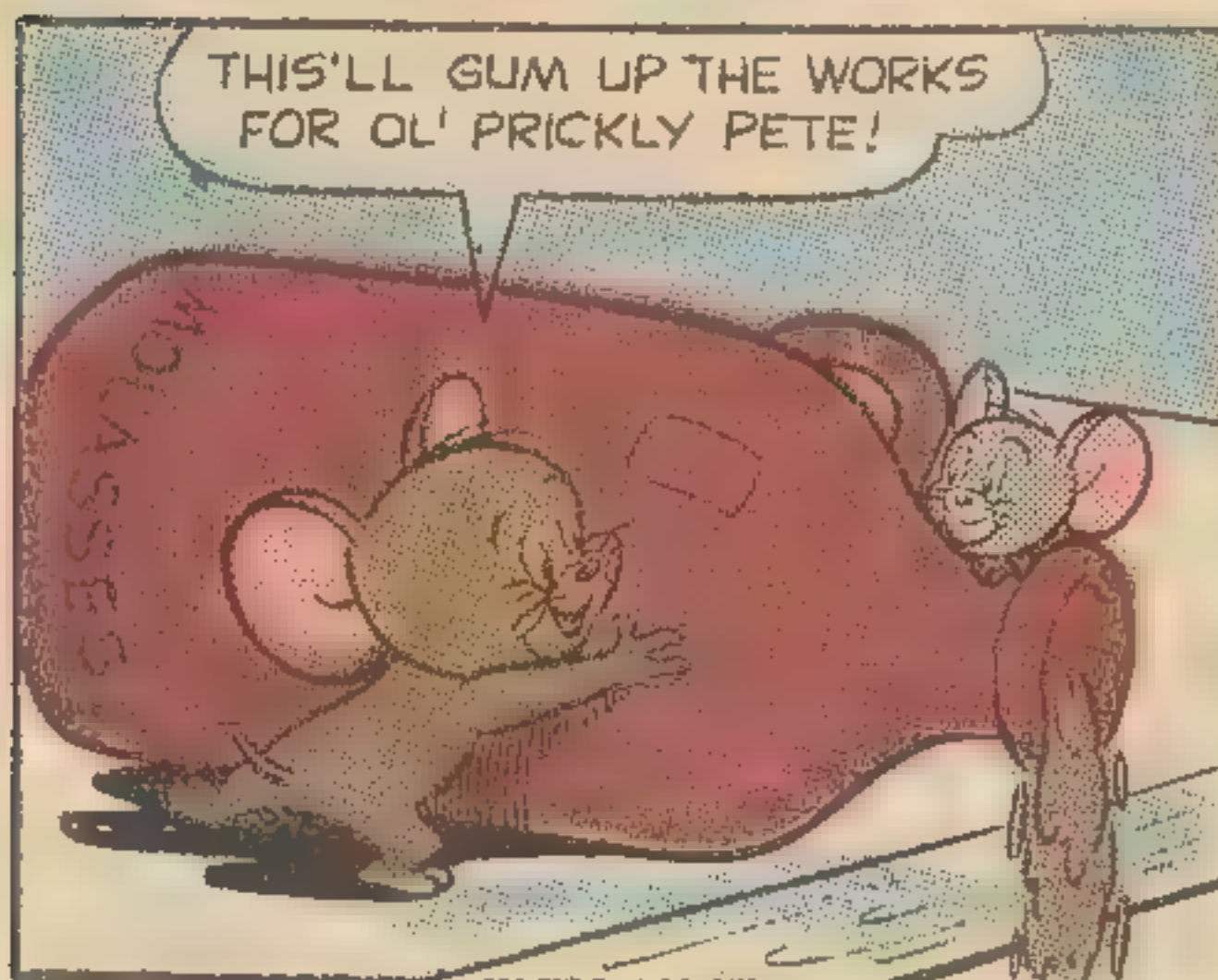
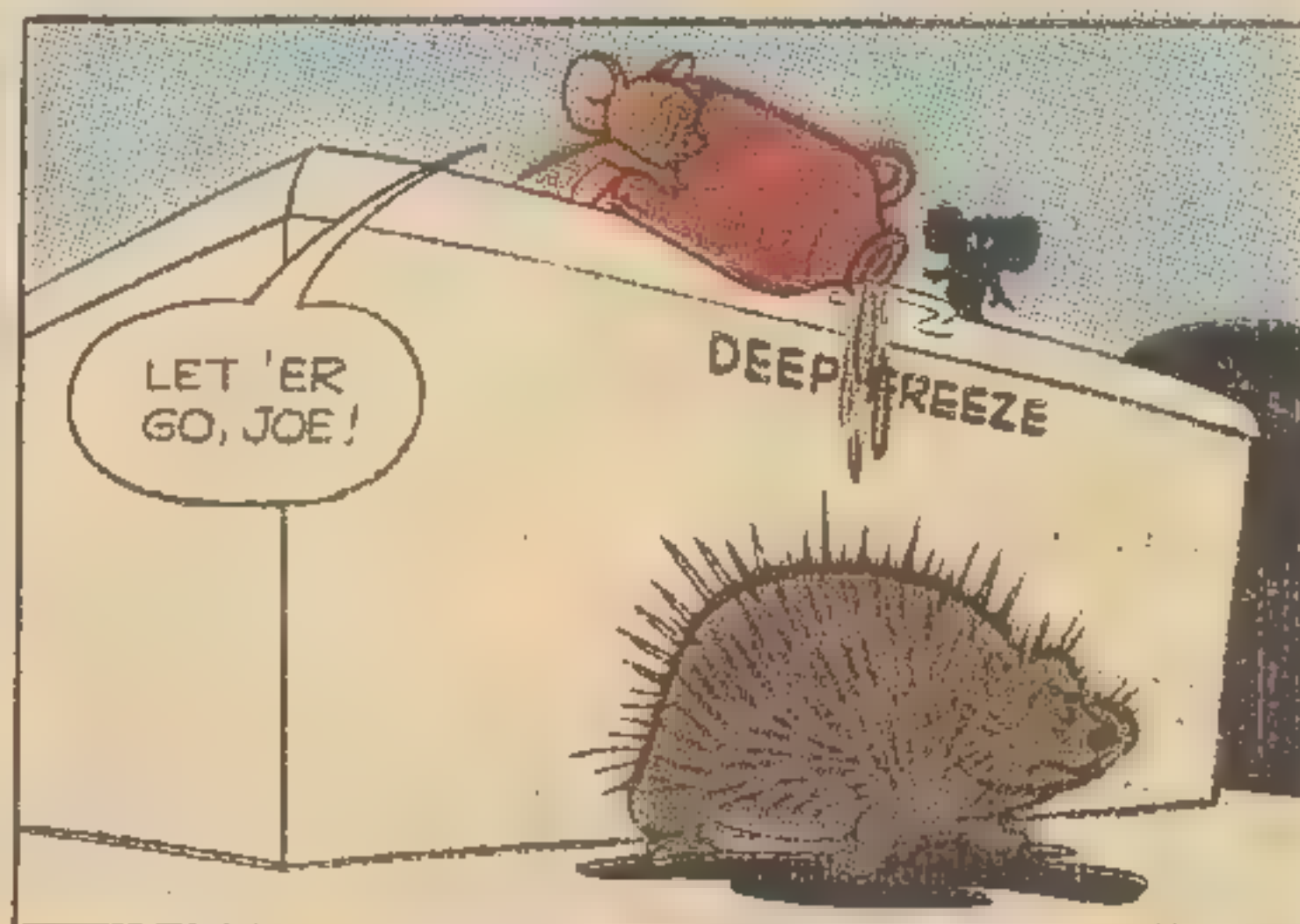
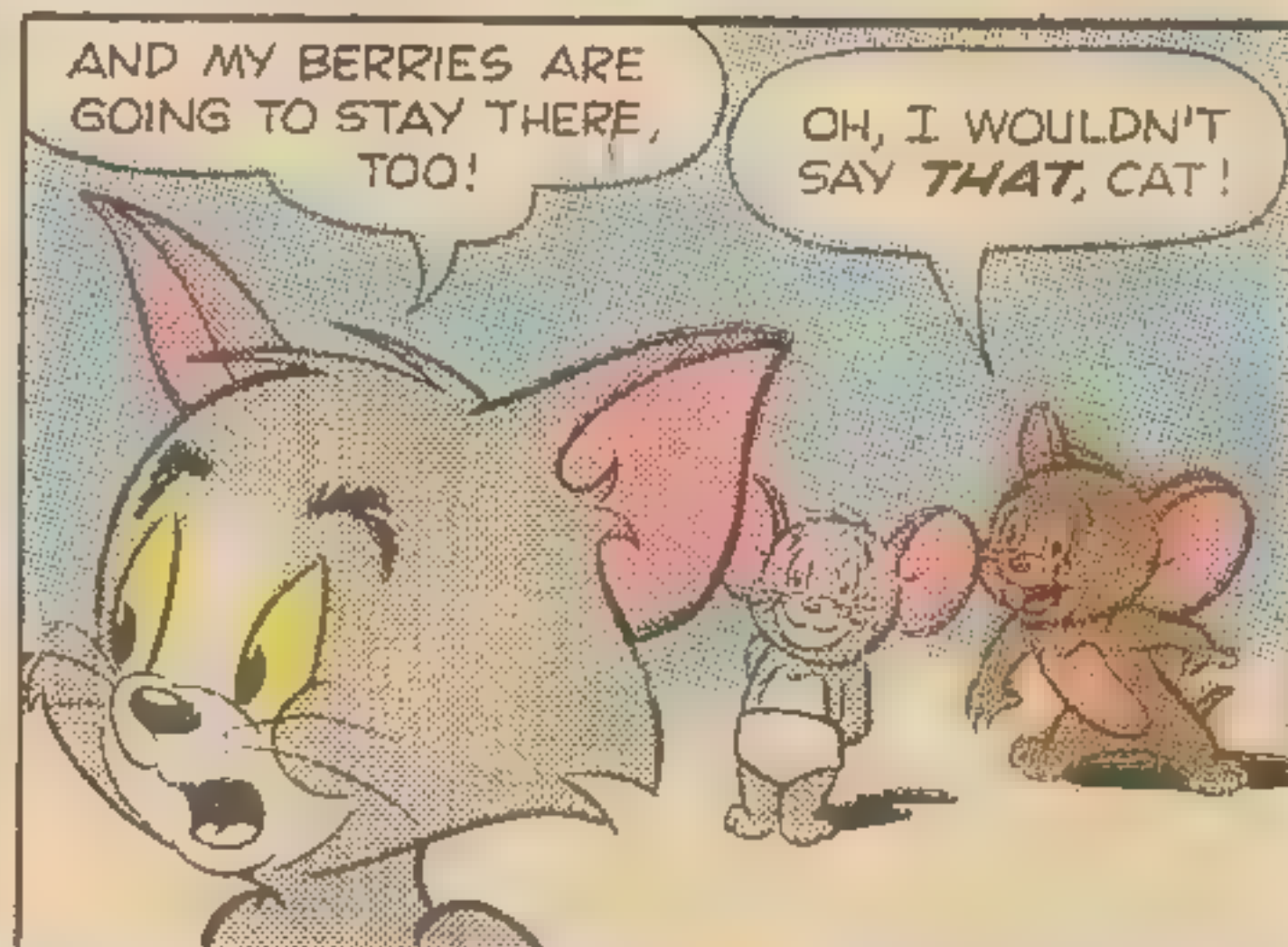
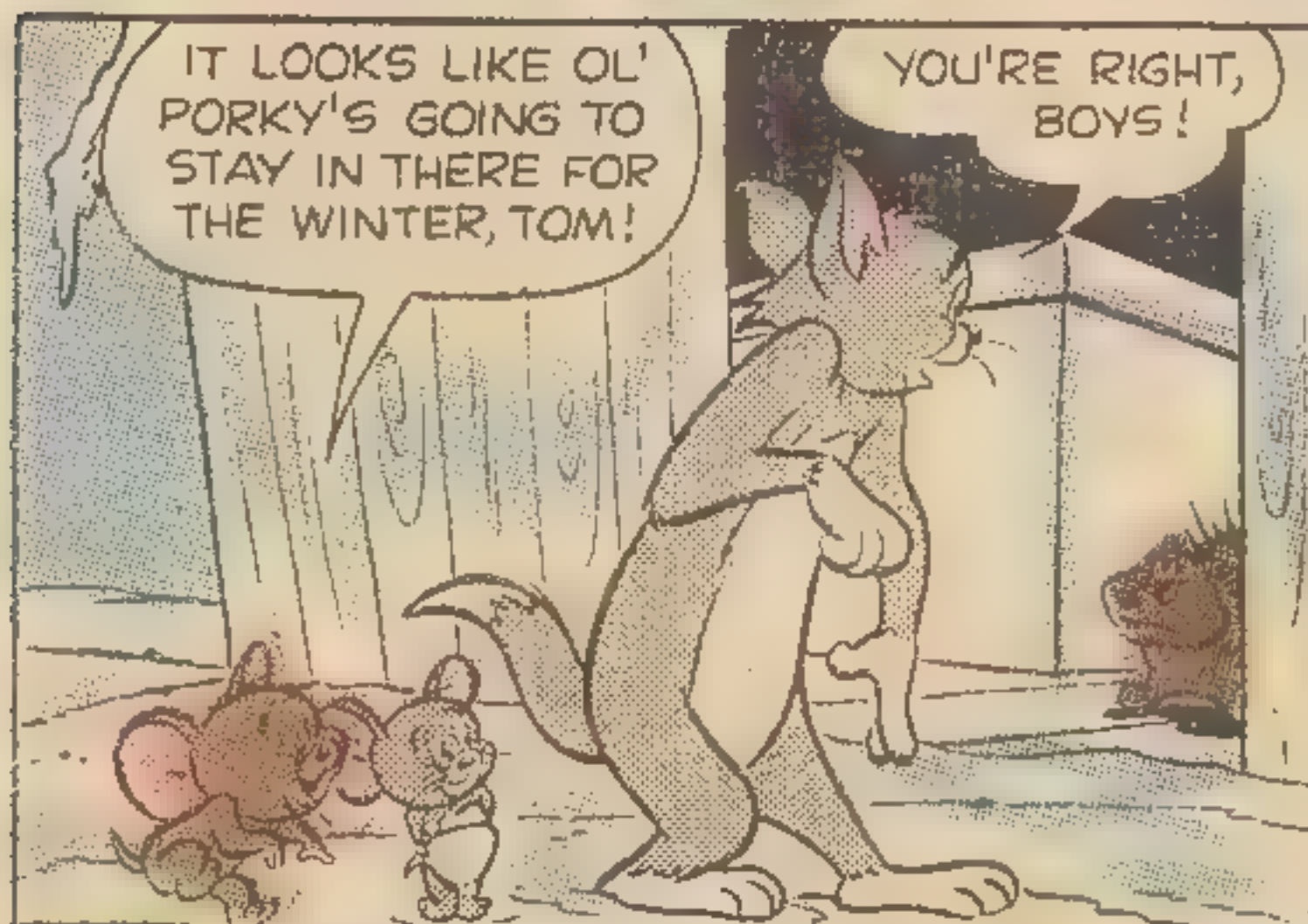
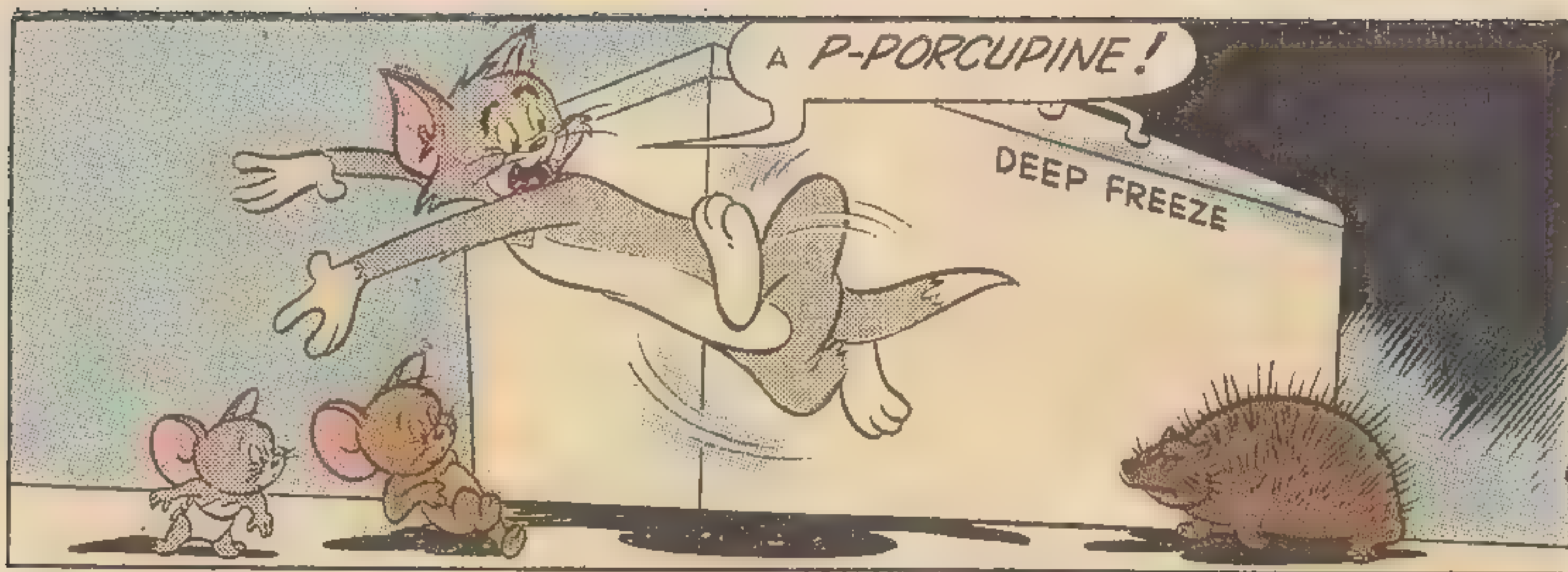


OW!

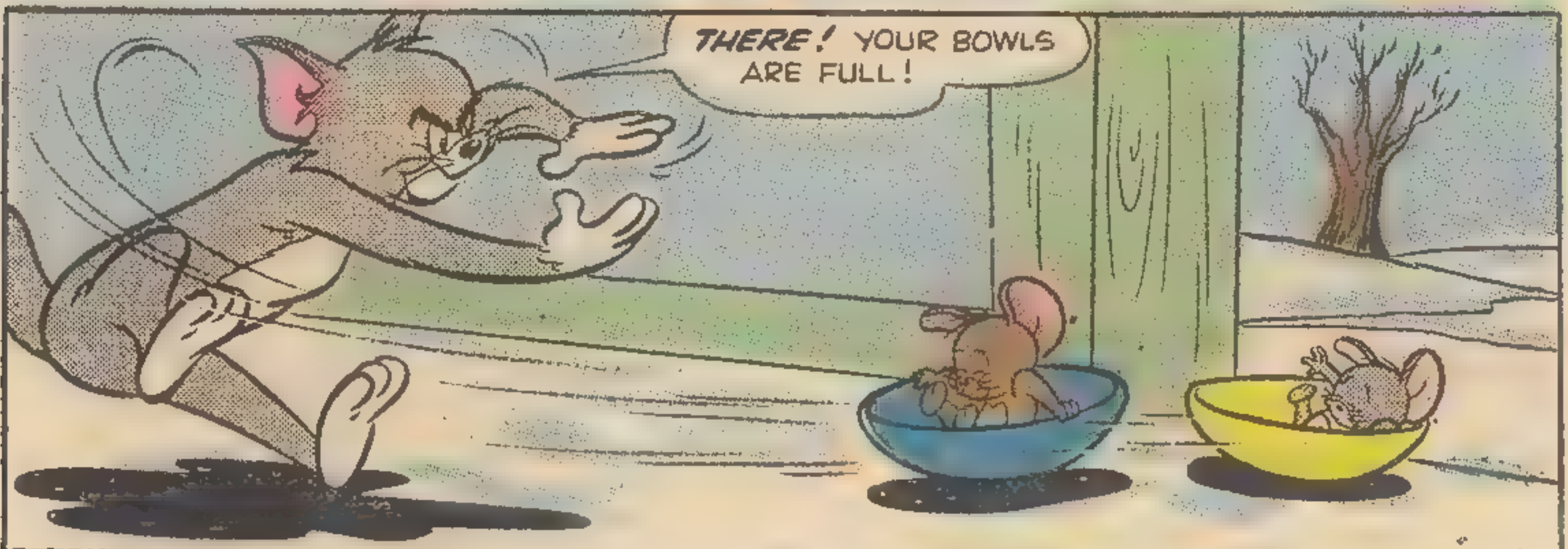
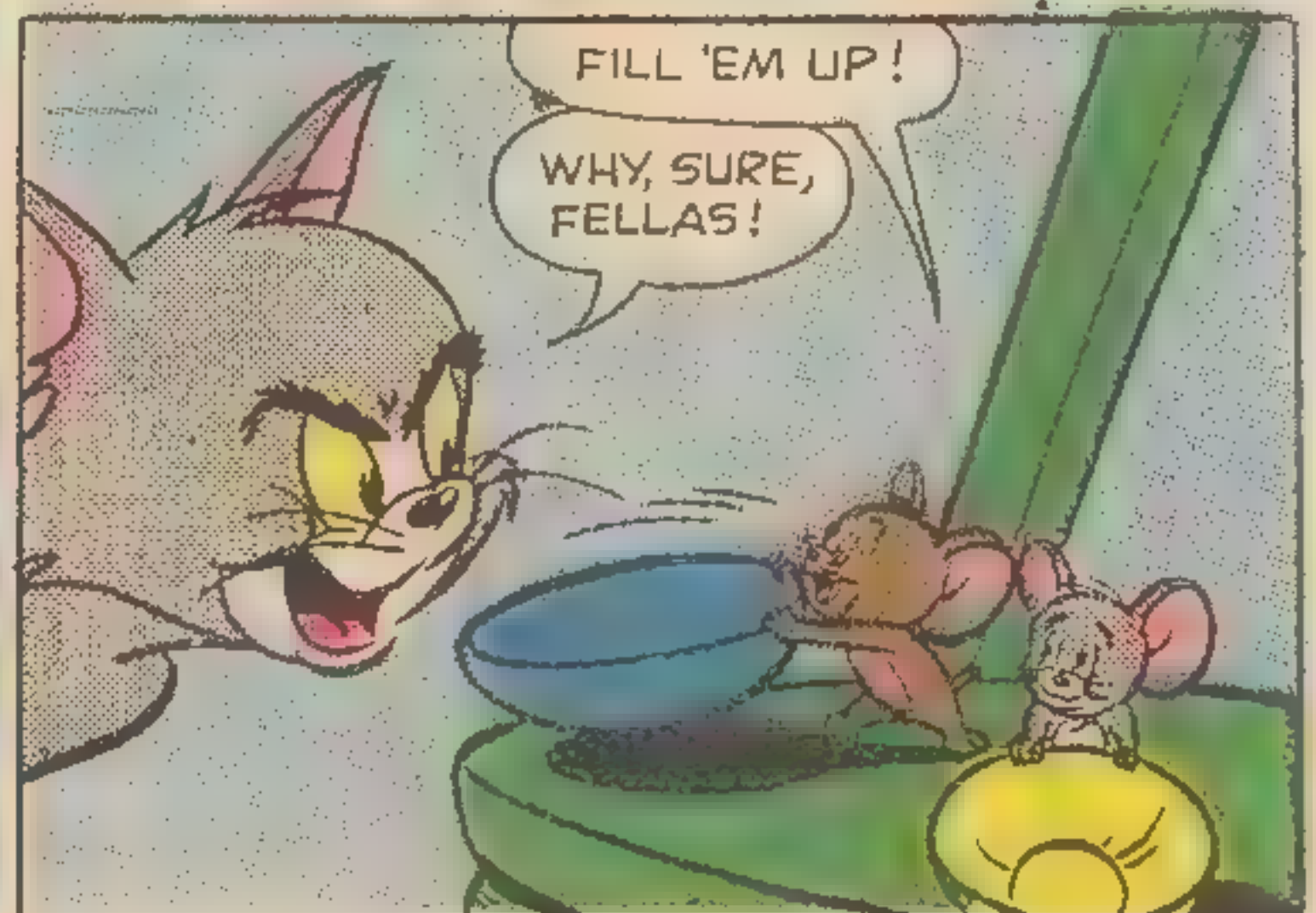
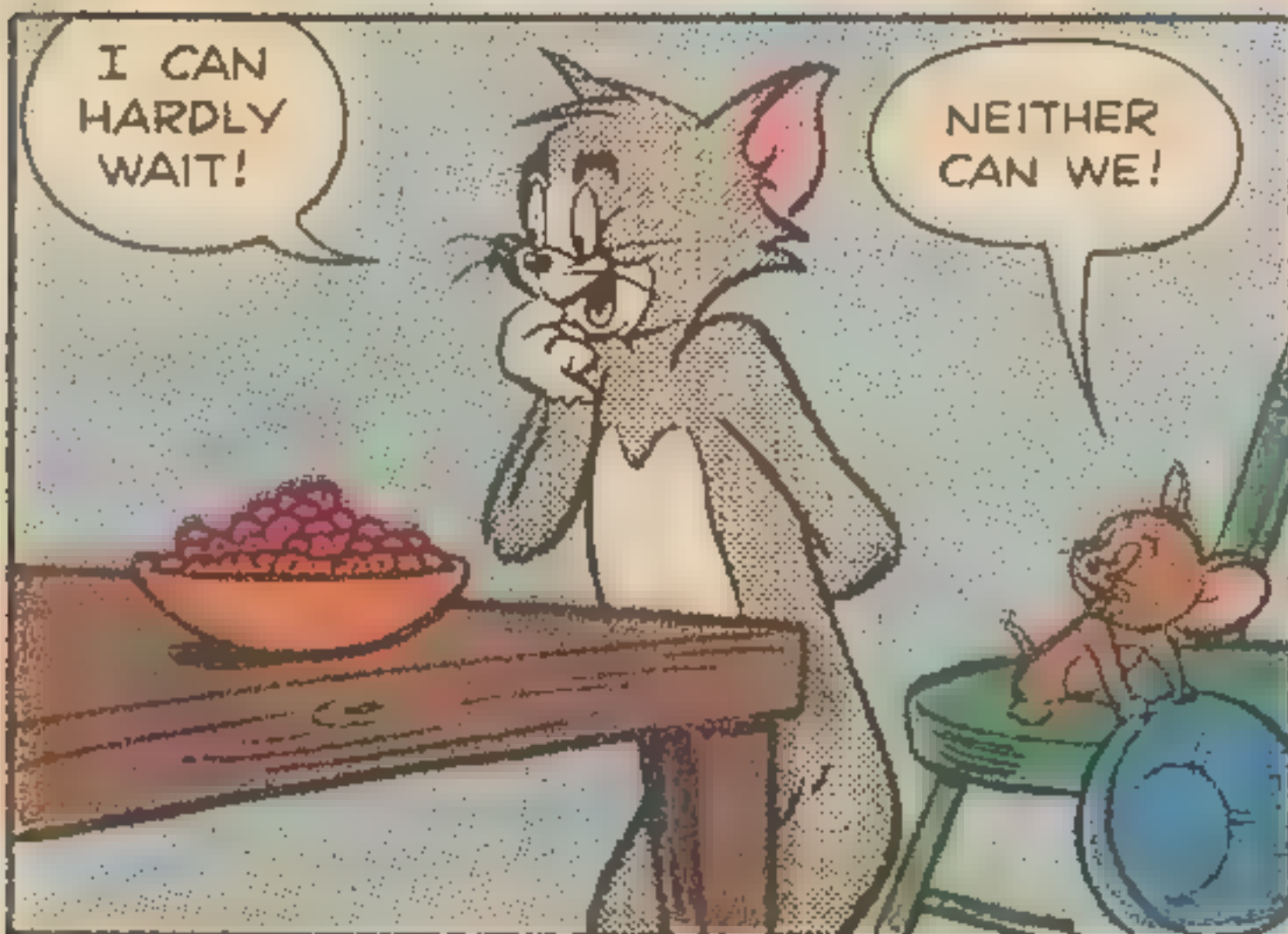
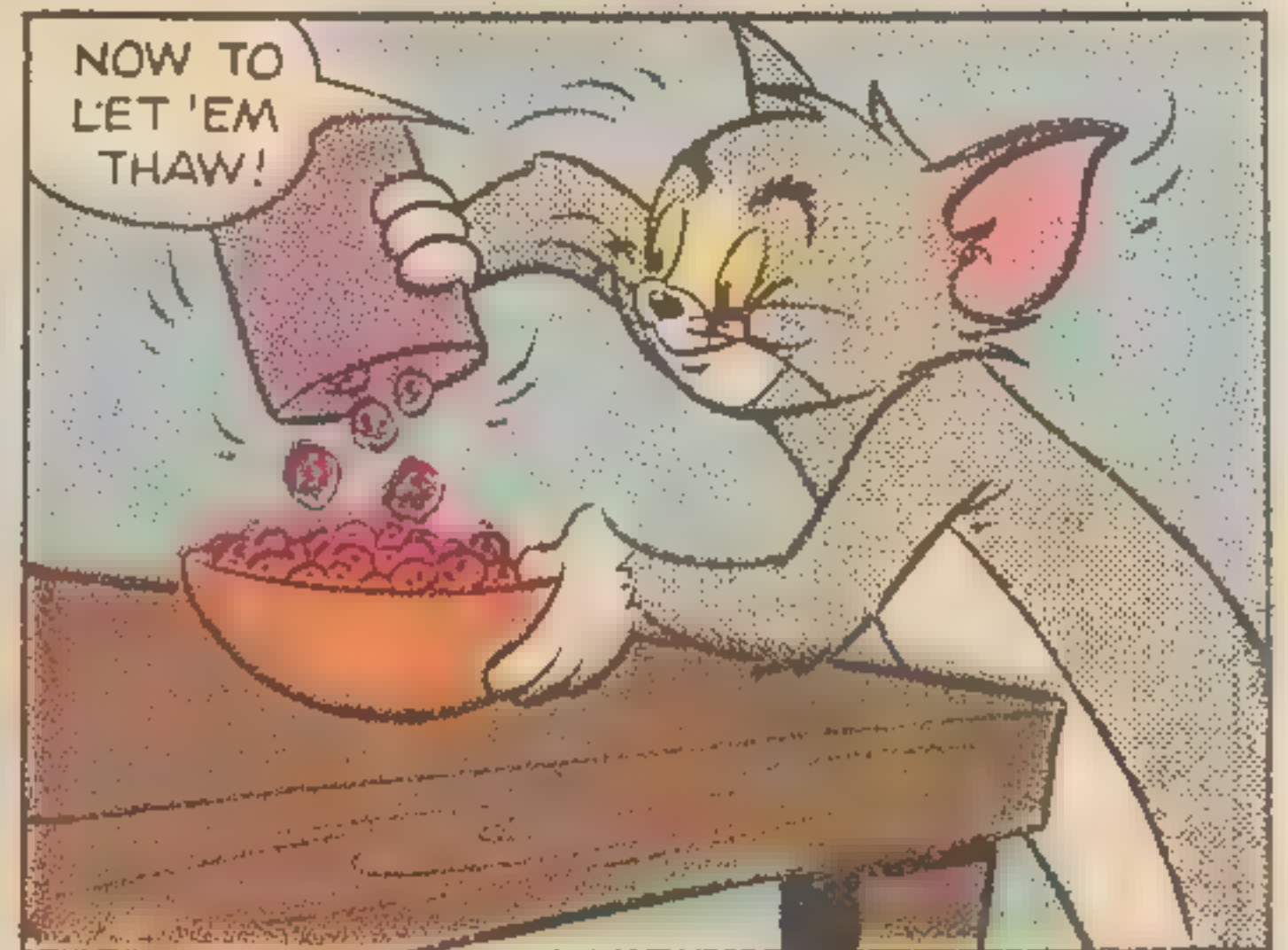
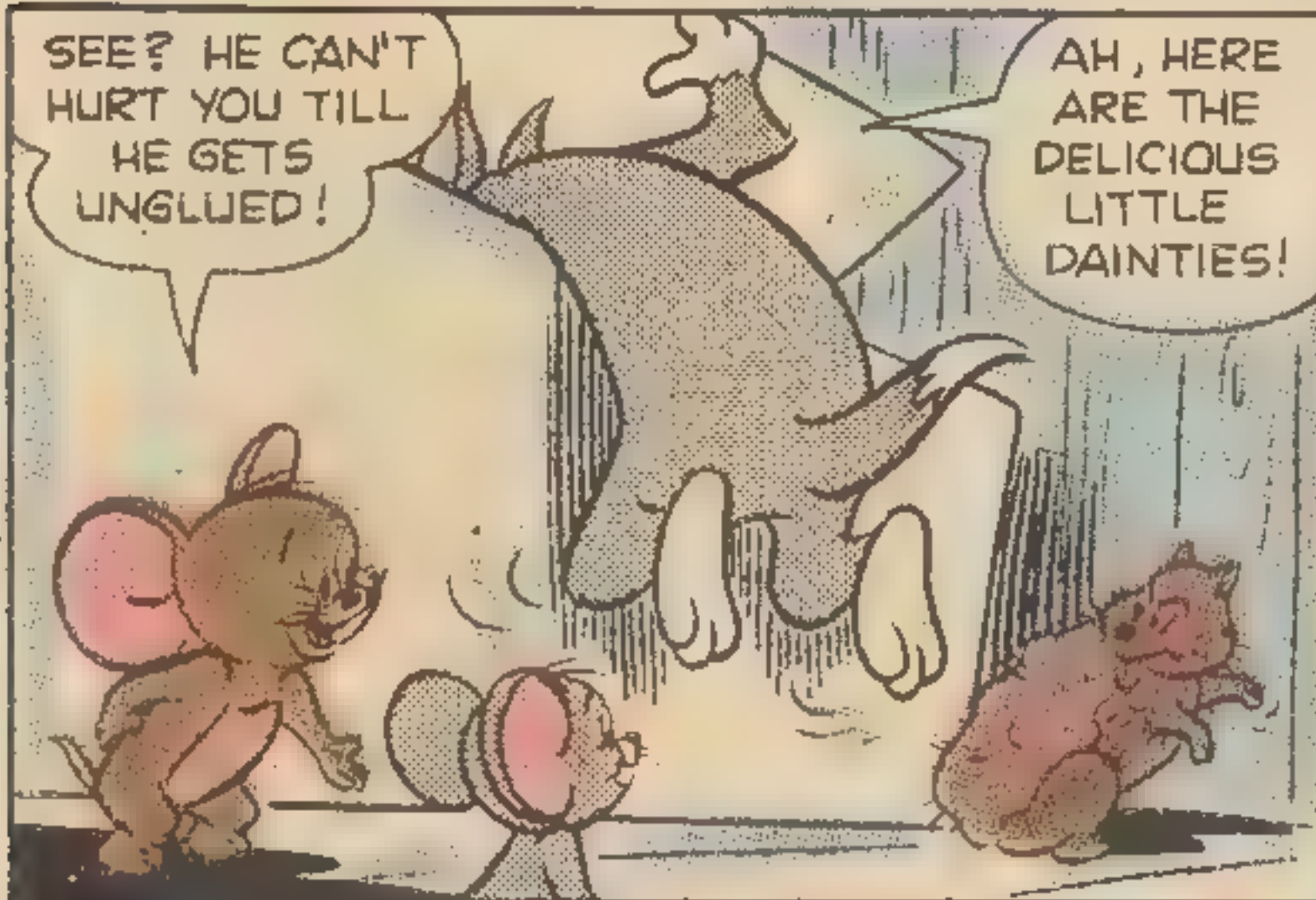
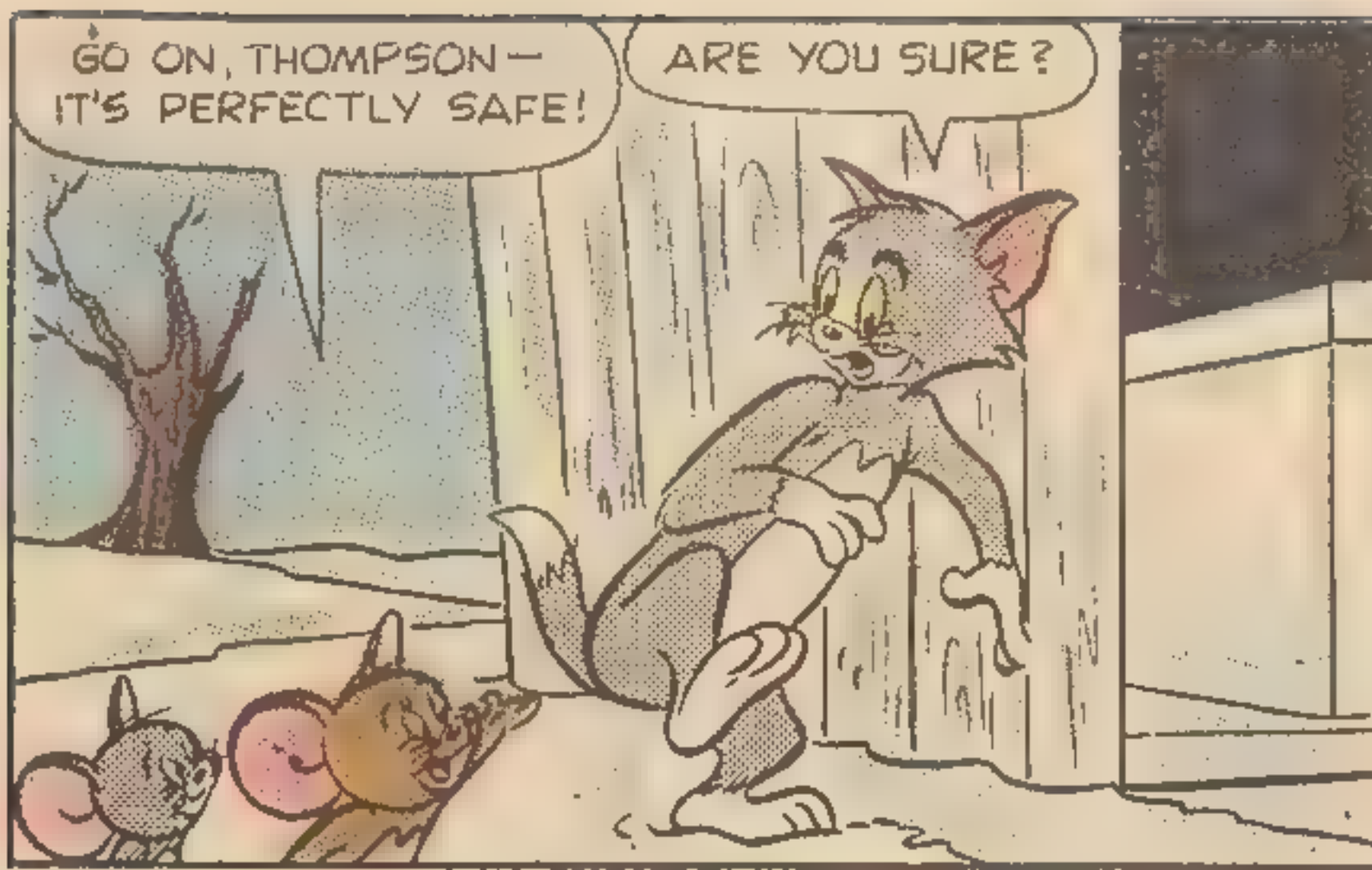
DEEP FREEZE



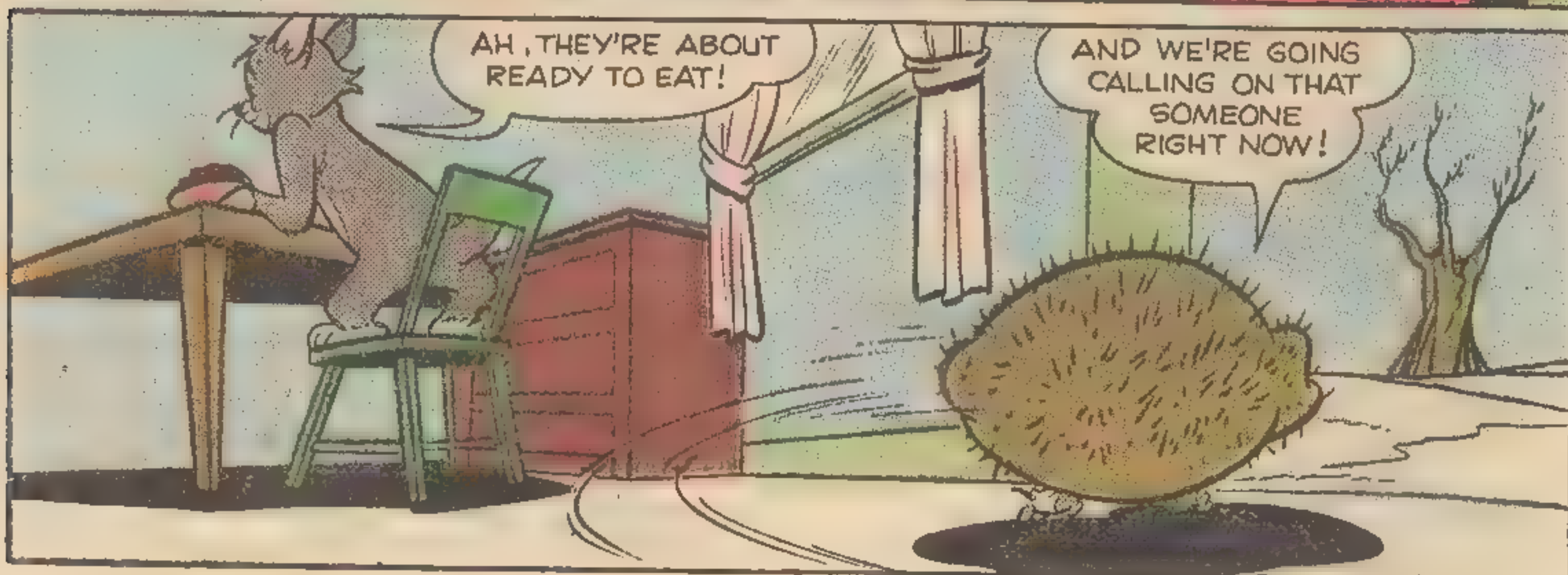
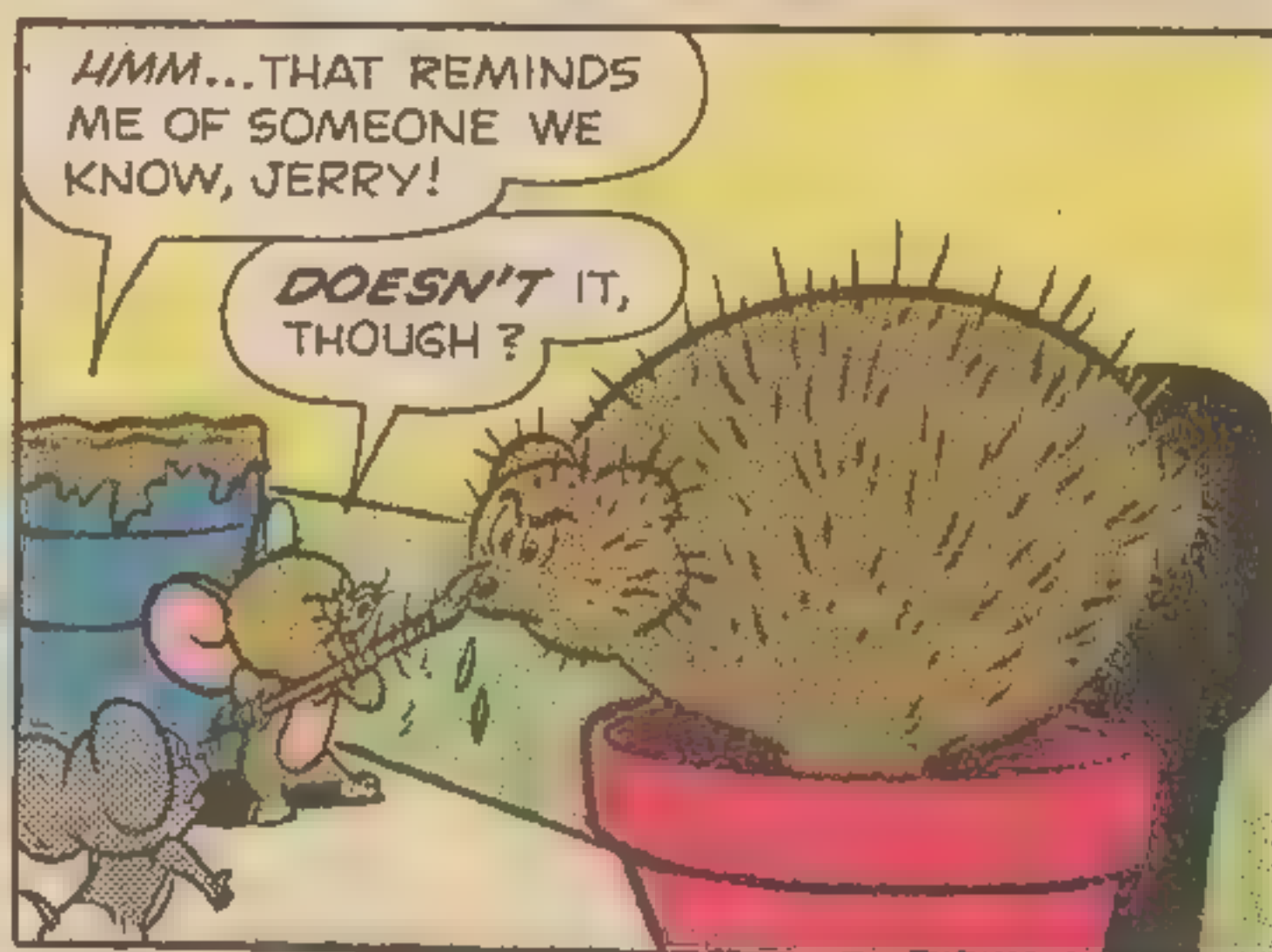
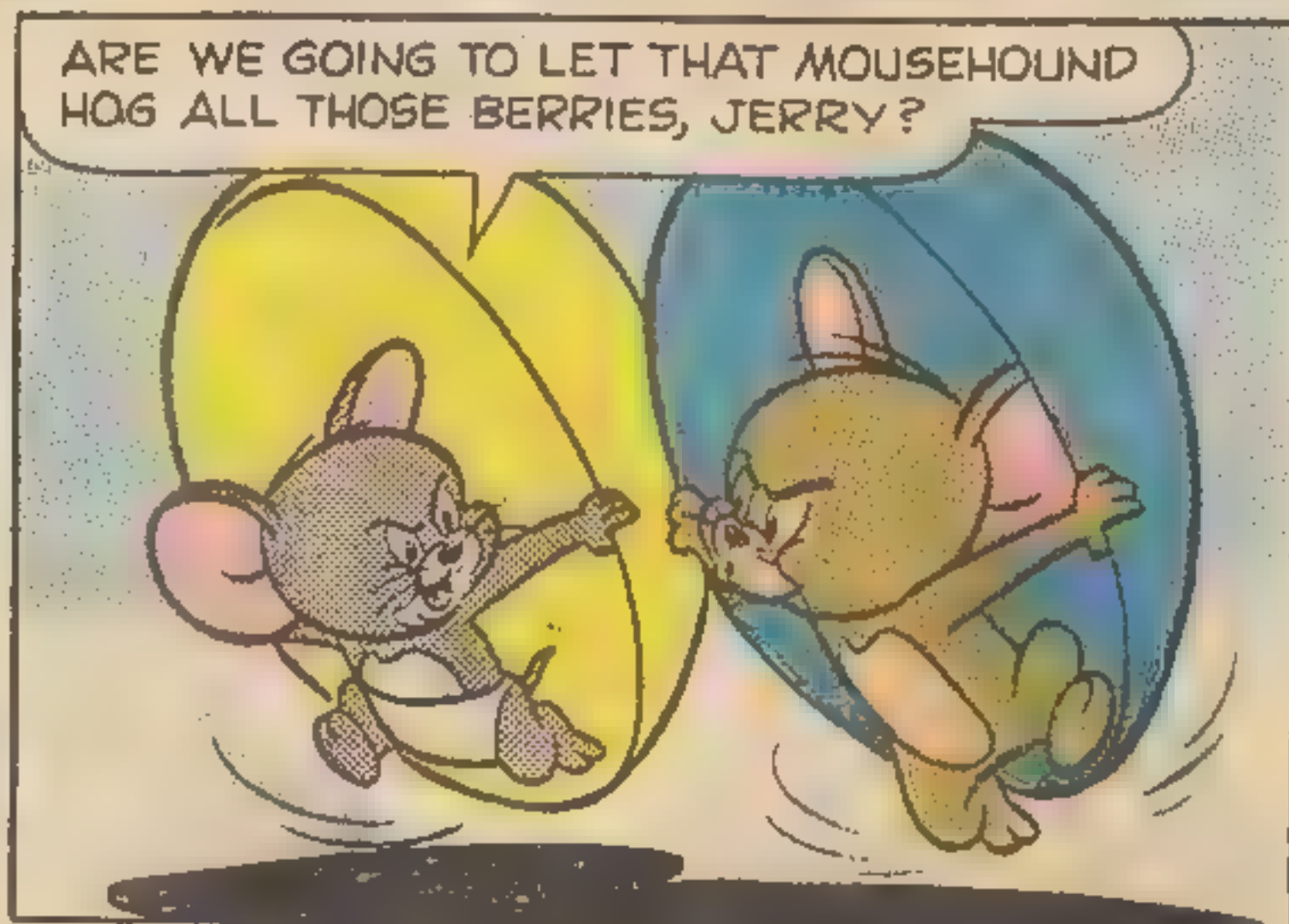
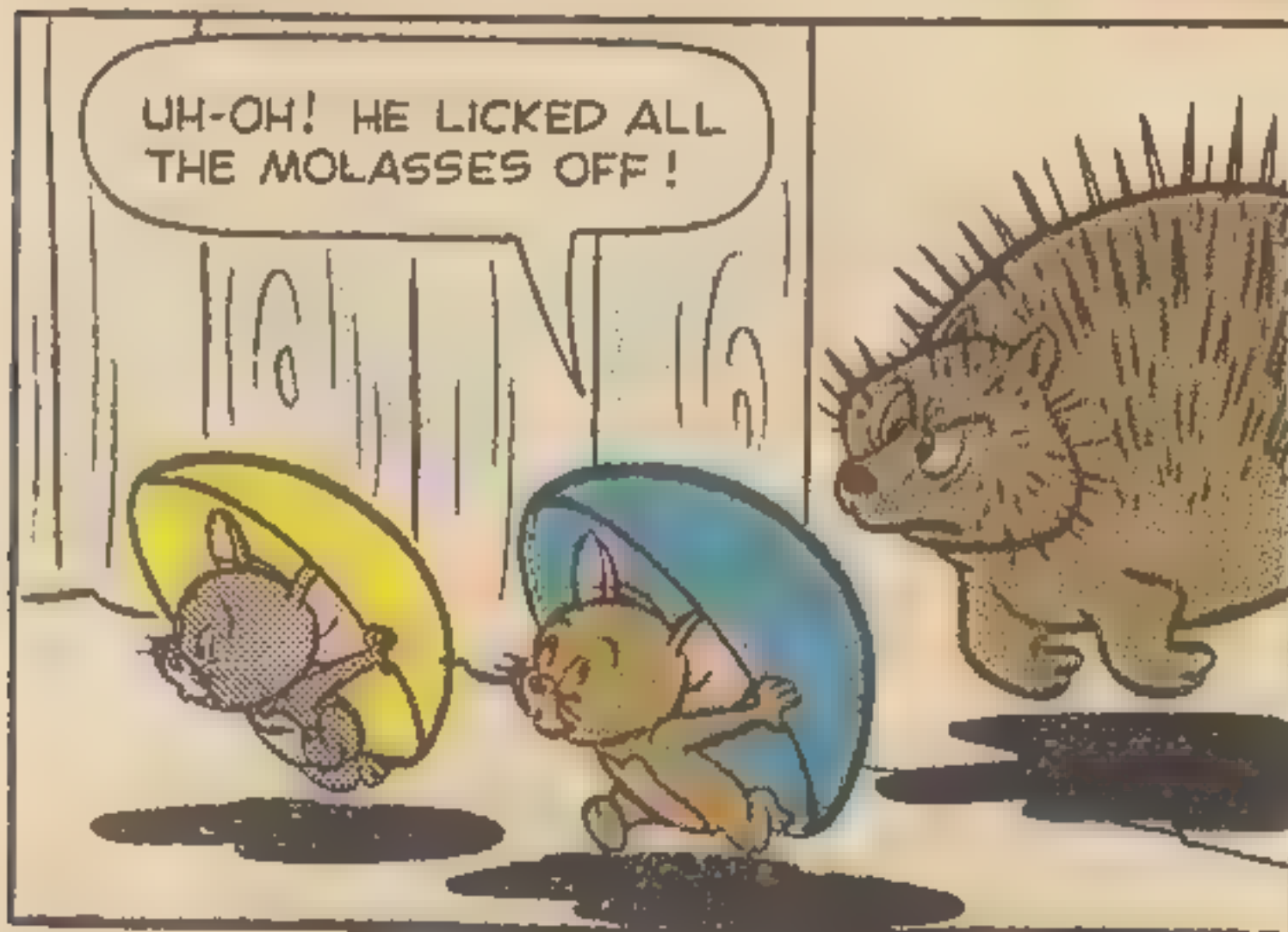
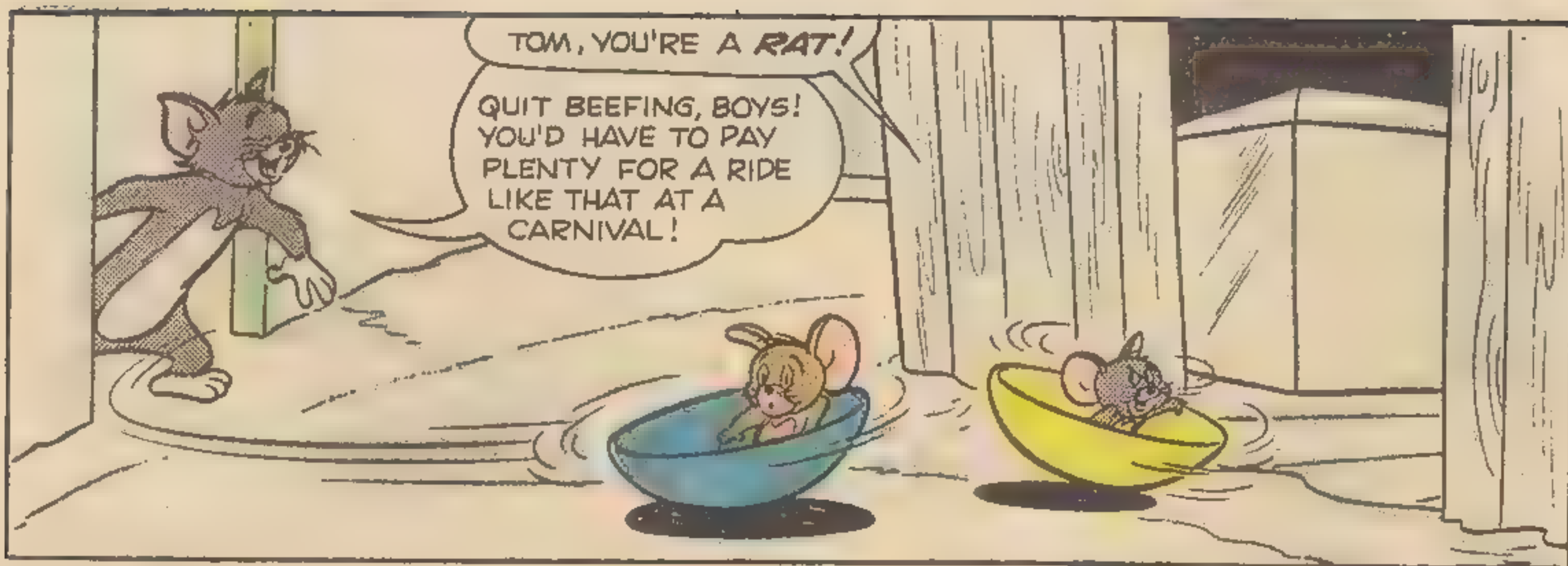




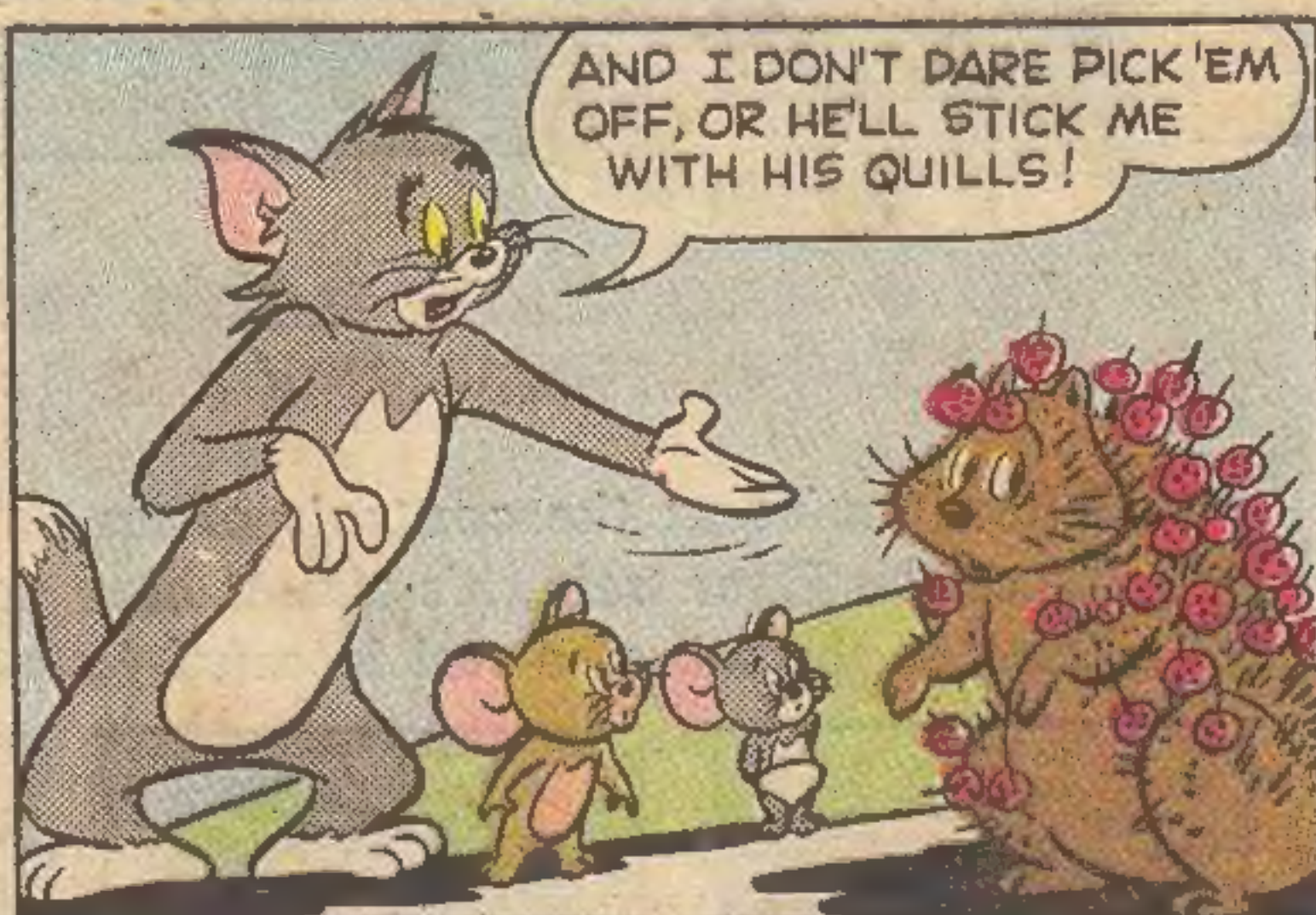
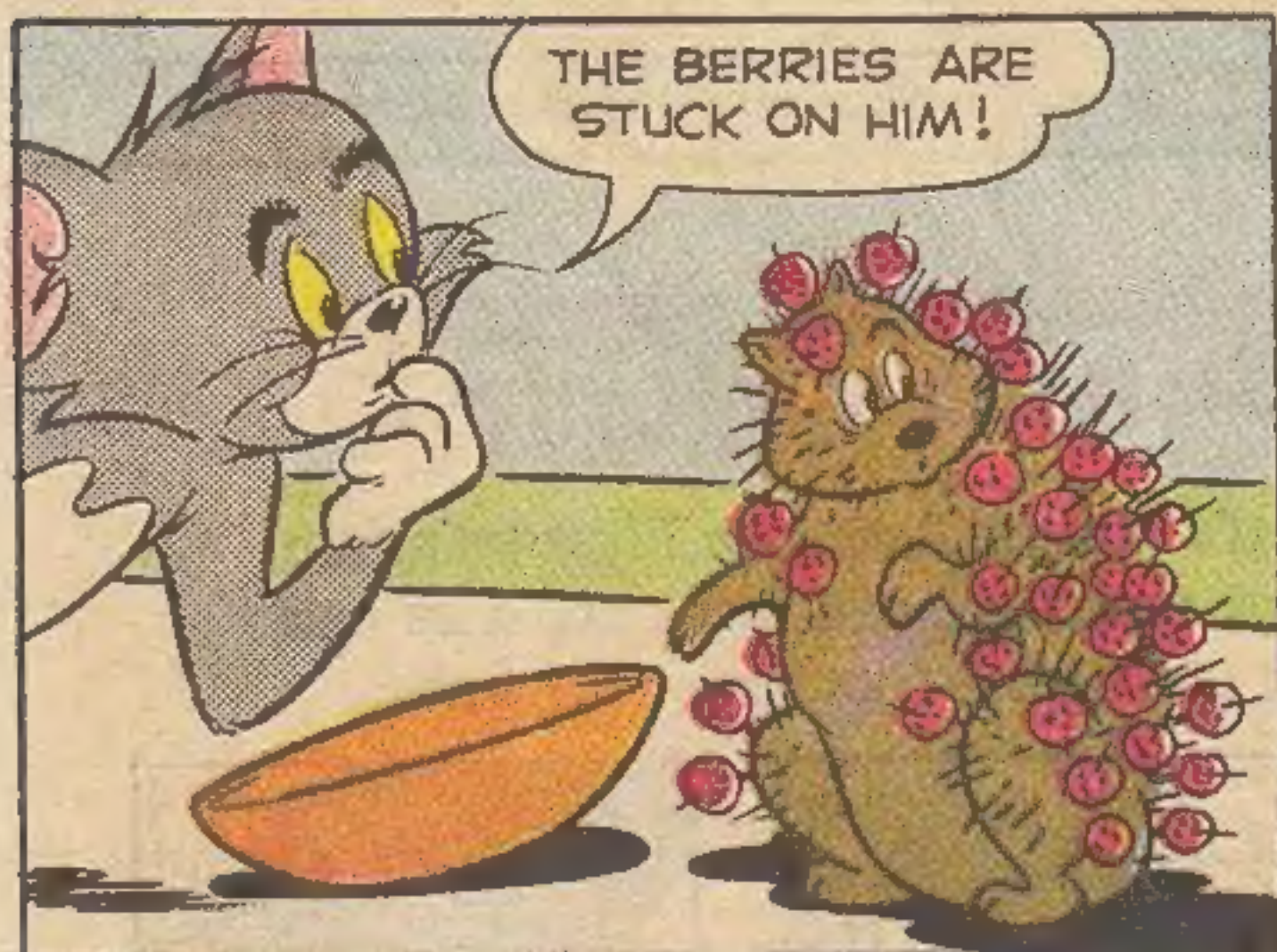
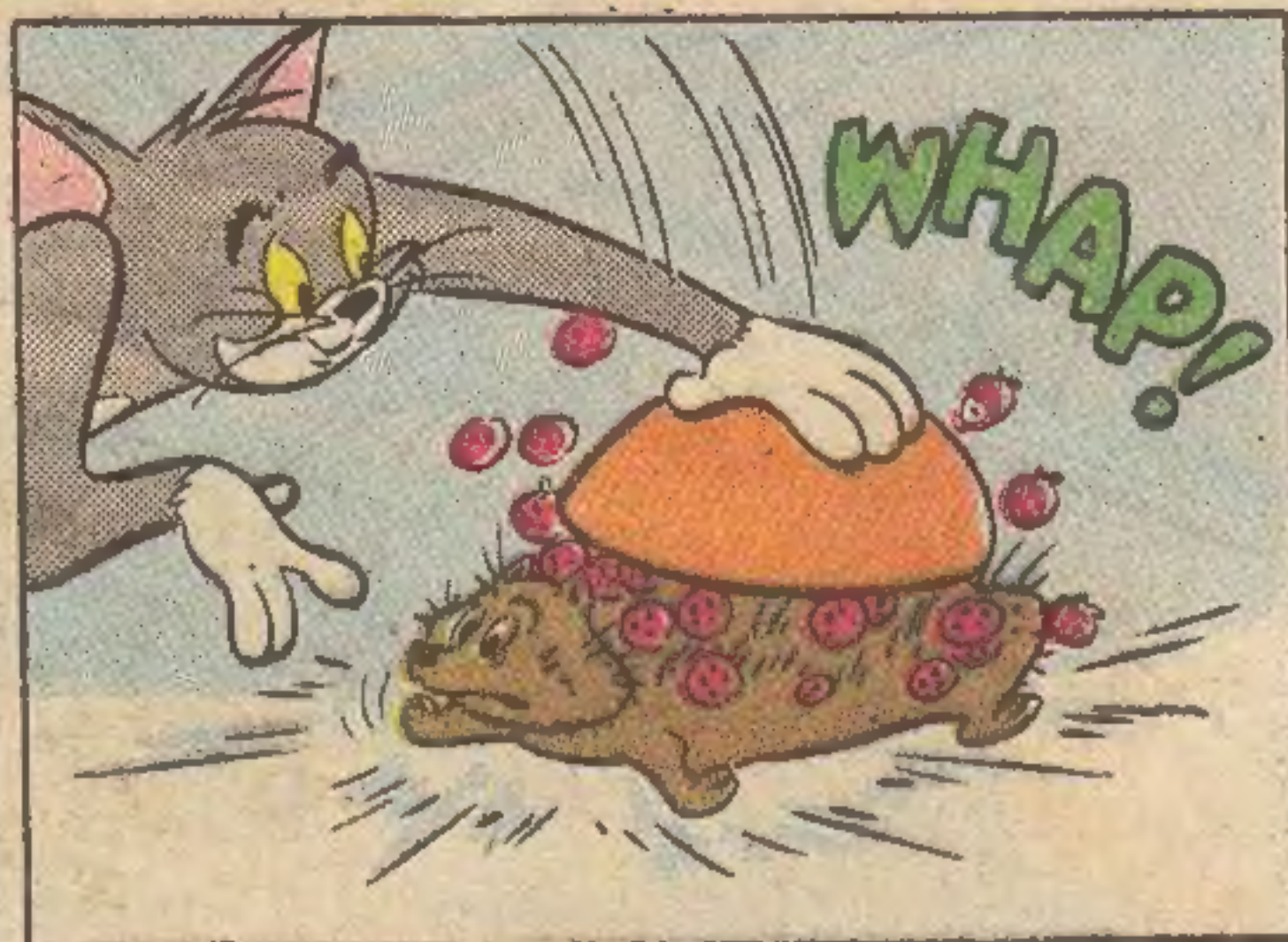
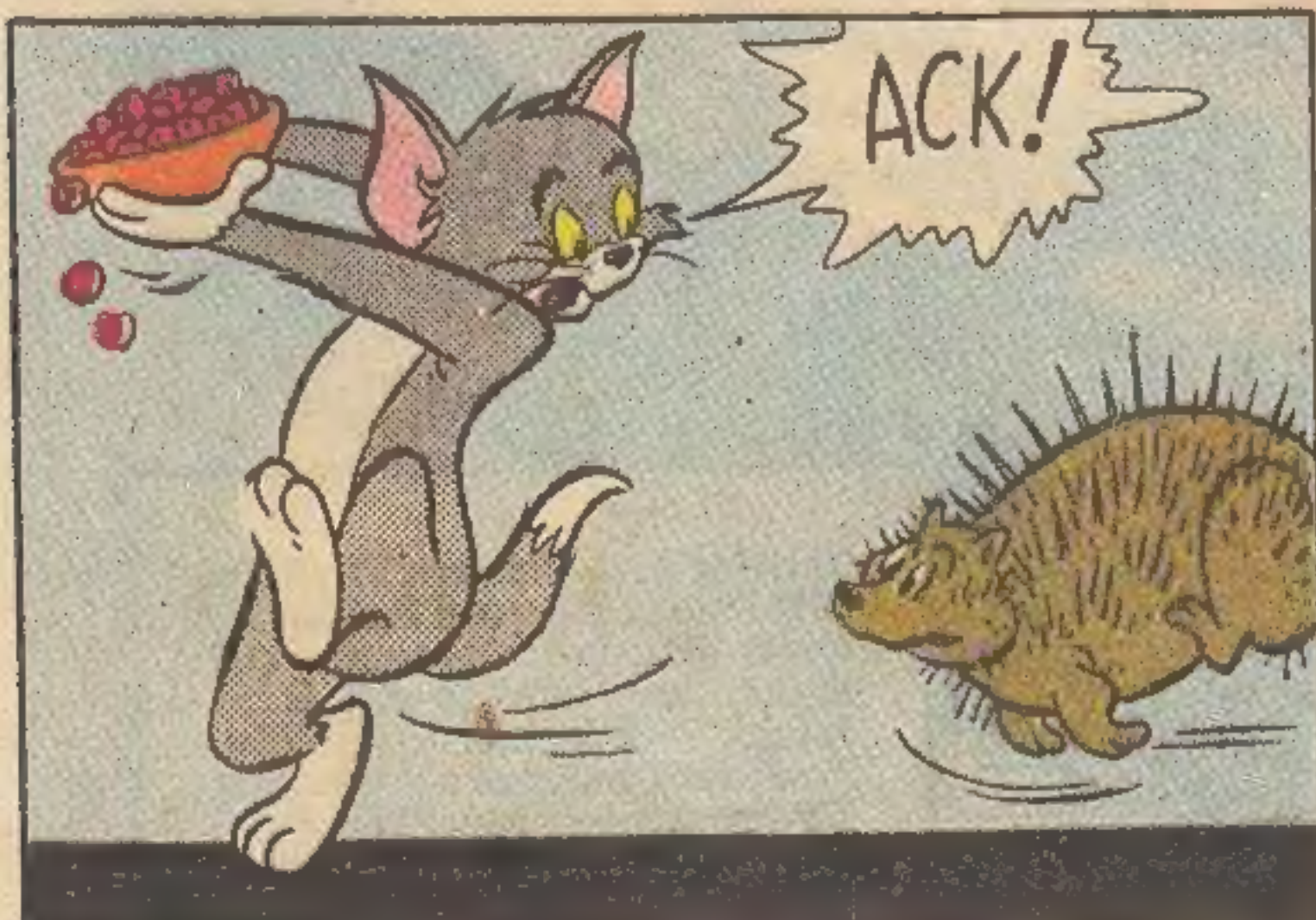
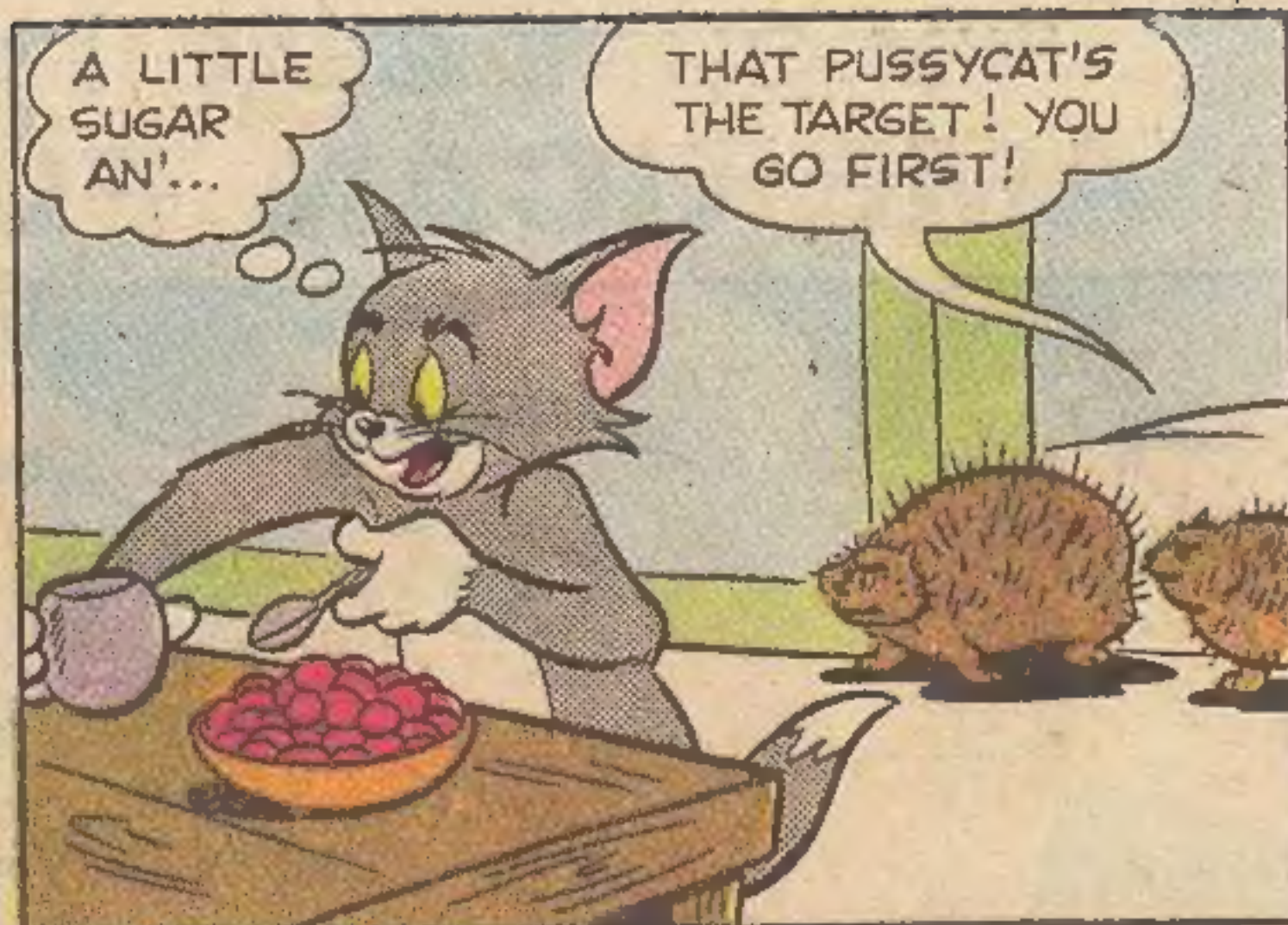






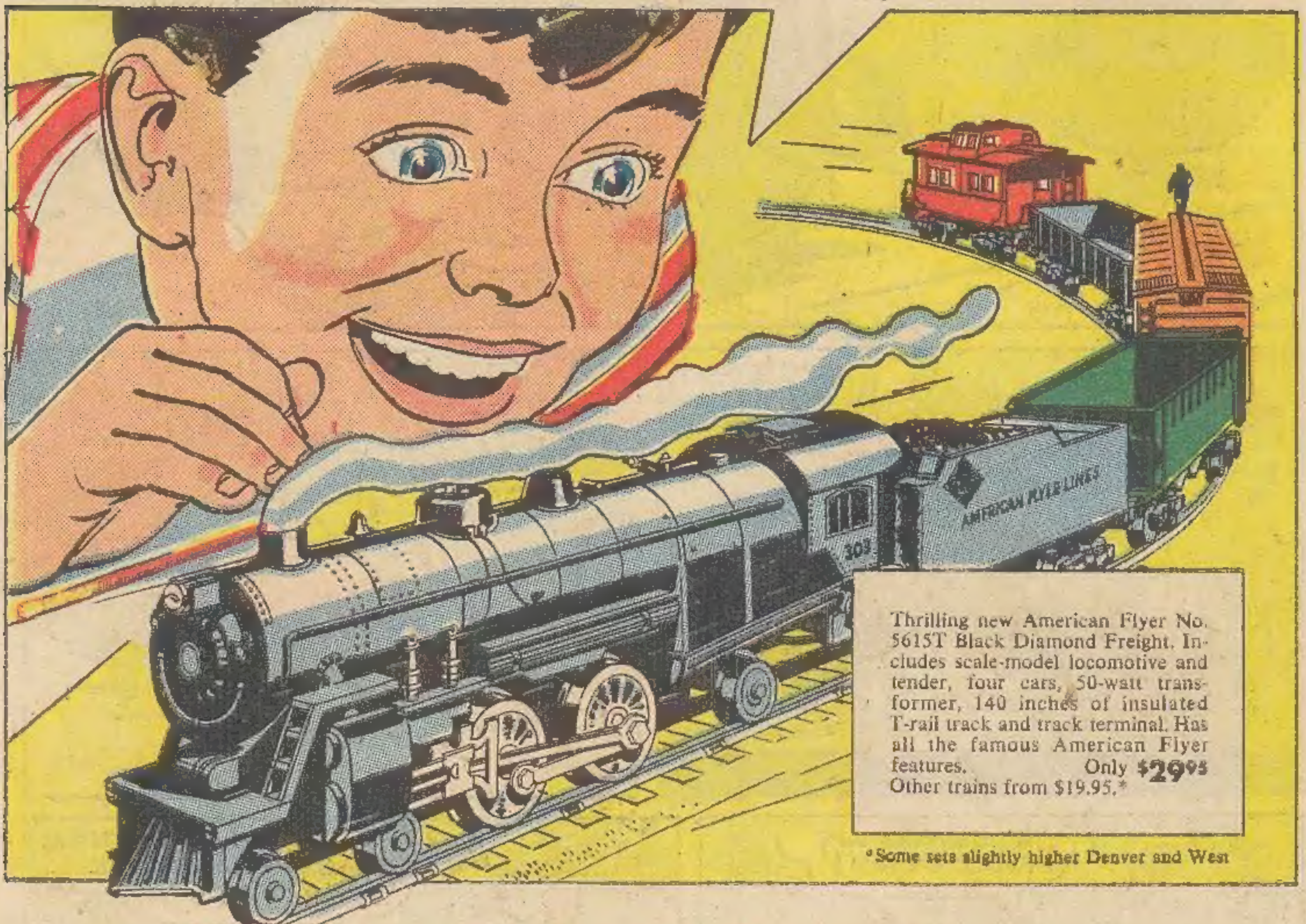








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